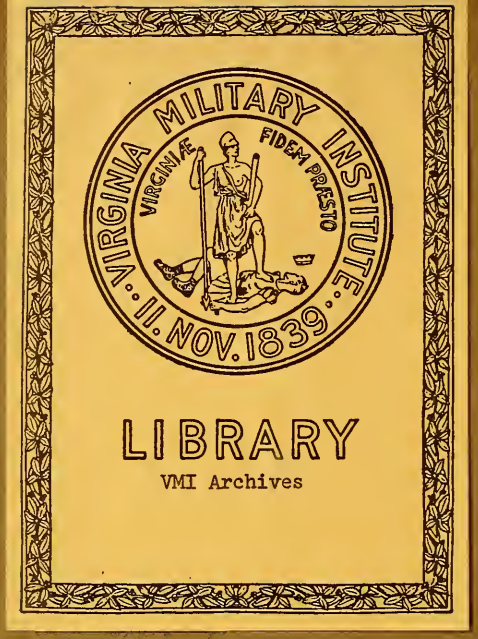

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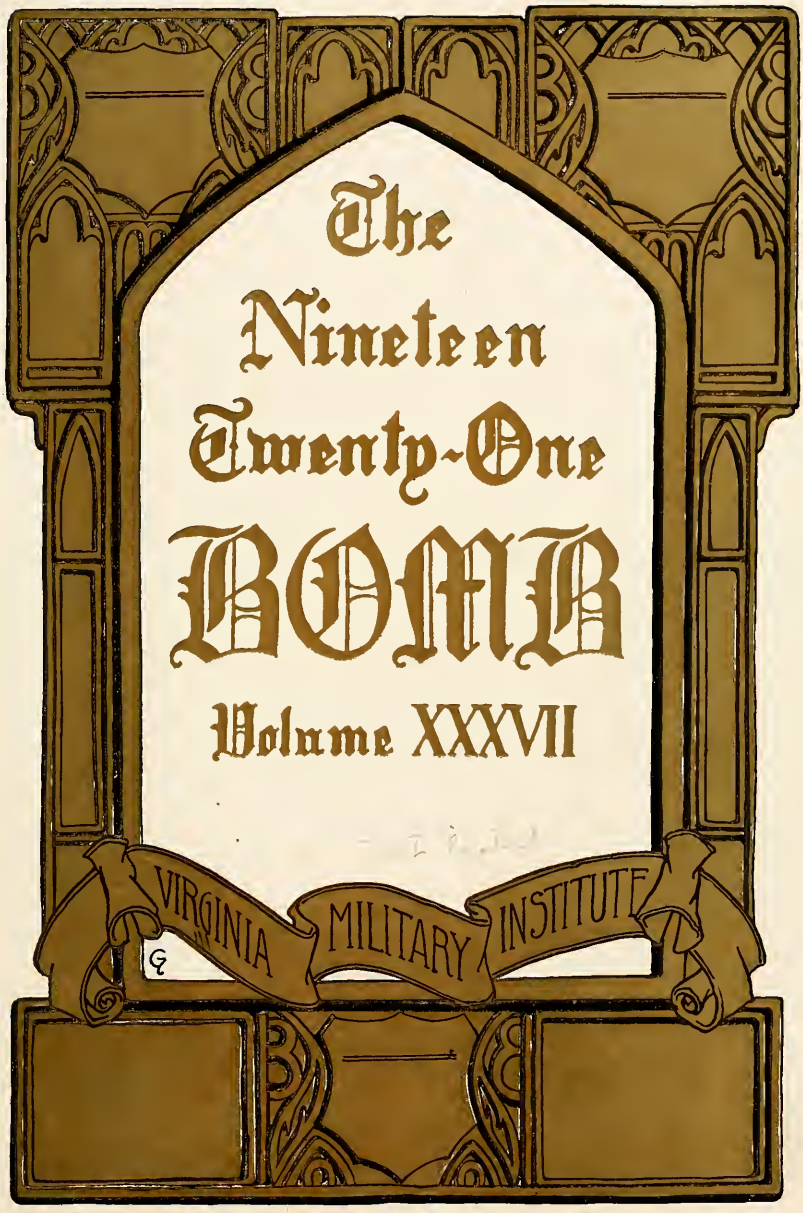
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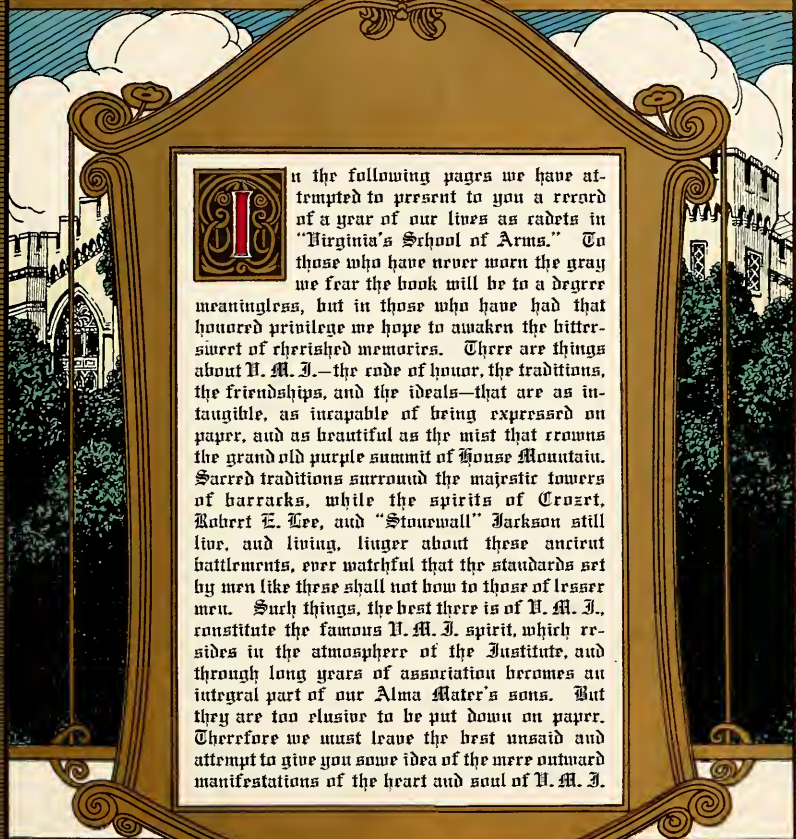

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FOREWORD



In the following pages we have attempted to present to you a record of a year of our lives as cadets in "Virginia's School of Arms." To those who have never worn the gray we fear the book will be to a degree meaningless, but in those who have had that honored privilege we hope to awaken the bittersweet of cherished memories. There are things about V. M. I.—the code of honor, the traditions, the friendships, and the ideals—that are as intangible, as incapable of being expressed on paper, and as beautiful as the mist that crowns the grand old purple summit of House Mountain. Sacred traditions surround the majestic towers of barracks, while the spirits of Crozet, Robert E. Lee, and "Stonewall" Jackson still live, and living, linger about these ancient battlements, ever watchful that the standards set by men like these shall not bow to those of lesser men. Such things, the best there is of V. M. I., constitute the famous V. M. I. spirit, which resides in the atmosphere of the Institute, and through long years of association becomes an integral part of our Alma Mater's sons. But they are too elusive to be put down on paper. Therefore we must leave the best unsaid and attempt to give you some idea of the mere outward manifestations of the heart and soul of V. M. I.

191177



MAJOR E. W. NICHOLS



Dedication

To

General Edward West Nichols

A real Southern gentleman, a distinguished scholar, and a true soldier whose aim has been the betterment and upbuilding of the Virginia Military Institute, a capable executive under whose administration the V. M. I. has become the greater V. M. I., and a man who has won the respect and admiration of all with whom he has come in contact—we dedicate this, the thirty-seventh volume of

The Bomb

Major-General Edward West Nichols



DWARD WEST NICHOLS, the son of James Nathaniel and Anne Nichols, was born in Petersburg, Va., June 27, 1858. Receiving his early education at McCabe's University School, he then entered the Virginia Military Institute and was the fourth distinguished graduate of the Class of 1878. From 1878 until 1881 he was assistant professor of Mathematics at the institute, and during this period studied law under special instruction at Washington and Lee University, completing his studies by summer courses at the University of Virginia. He was admitted to the bar, but soon abandoned a legal career to accept the chair of engineering at the institute, a position which he filled with distinction from 1882 until 1890, when he was appointed professor of Mathematics. Upon the retirement, in June, 1907, of General Scott Shipp, who had served the institute for fifty-one years, General Nichols became acting superintendent, and one year later was elected superintendent by the Board of Visitors, a position which he has held ever since.

General Nichols was for several years engaged in solving intricate railroad engineering problems in collaboration with the inspecting engineer of the New York Central and Hudson River railroads, and was later engaged in similar work in connection with the International Railway Congress. Although busily occupied with his duties as an instructor, he found time for the exhaustive preparation of two valuable additions to mathematical literature—the *Nichols' Analytical Geometry*, published in 1893, and *A Differential and Integral Calculus*, which appeared in 1900. These works, carefully prepared and admirably constructed, show well the attributes of the scholar, and are a vast improvement over the complicated productions of past years.

From 1907 until the present time General Nichols has faithfully and well performed his duties as superintendent, and has been elected to membership in several prominent societies. In addition he was appointed chairman of the Virginia Council of Defense and president of the National Association of Military Colleges. During the period of the S. A. T. C. the Government, realizing the value of his knowledge and experience, commissioned him a major in the United States Engineers in order that he might remain in charge of affairs at the institute during this critical time. Since the war he has been honored by the Government with a certificate in recognition of his capable and splendid services rendered the country in time of need.

His wise guidance and efficient leadership through the varied responsibilities of his office are indicative of his excellent executive ability and one has but to visualize the "Greater V. M. I." of his own efforts to see in him a noble life of work consecrated to his Alma Mater.

Table of Contents

Book I. *The Institute*

Book II. *Classes*

Book III. *Military*

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Book V. *Social*

Book VI. *The Outrage*

Memories

Summer fades in all its glory,
Golden banners deck the sky,
Clouds bereft of silver lining,
Gather 'round old V. M. I.

Shadows lengthen, laughter ceases,
Autumn comes to claim her own,
Moonbeams steal from heaven's window,
Shed their light for us alone.

Strange how well Cadets remember
Summer days of brighter hue;
Vivid nature ever calls them
From the course which they pursue.

And our thoughts in sorrow wander
Back again to eyes of blue,
When each heart beats for another
With a fondness ever true.

Now our furlough days are over,
And each moment we recall
Memories fond in silence moulded
With the sadness of it all.

A. B. D., '03.



I

THE INSTITUTE



"'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue."



"Like a fortress on the hill tops
Frowning 'neath Virginia's sky,
Ever casting mystic glances—
Battled walls of V. M. I."



"A shady lane arched o'er with trees
That sway and sigh in the summer breeze;
Above, the blue of the summer sky;
Beyond, the walls of V. M. I."



"My mind begins to wander and
I find before my eye
A picture old and treasured
Of the walls of V. M. I."



"Most calm that reverend chamber shall you find,
Silent at first but for the noise you make
When on that brazen door your hand you lay
To shut it after you."



"Thy yellowed battlements yet crest the heights,
The sun, aslant, sifts through thy turreted walls,
And softly there its gentle, golden light
A crown of radiance on thy towers falls."



"There where the sentry treads his round
Was reared upon the terraced mound—
In calm, majestic silence set—
The bronze, whose face
Of martial grace
Holds lessons for the young cadet."



"Buried deep beneath her shadows
Fondest memories silent lie,
Sacred clouds behind all sorrow,
Treasured dreamland V. M. I."



"Where Science, Language, Civil skill,
Should share the hours with guard and drill."



MAURY BROOKE HALL AND FRONT OF BARRACKS



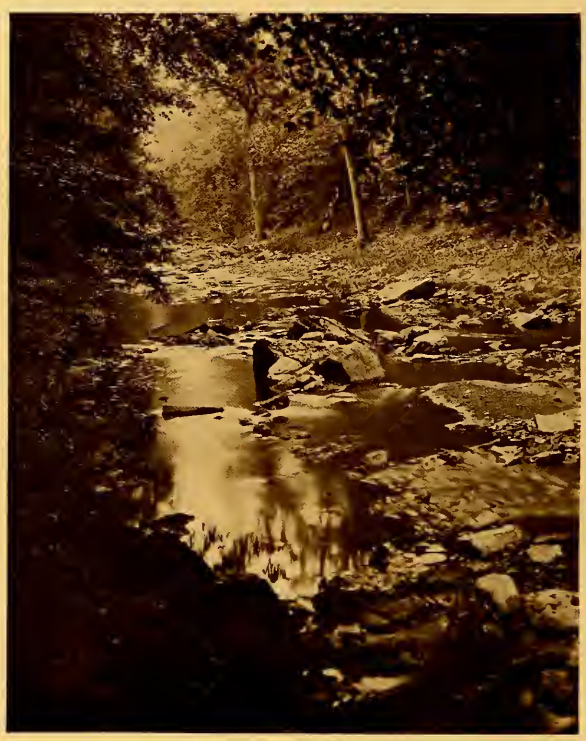
"By nature and by art
Alike with massive beauty grandly crowned."



"Radiant, adorned outside; a hidden ground
Of thought austerity within."



"Oft in the stilly night, ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond Memory brings the light of other days around me."



"Here Nature holds her carnival of peace,
The very stillness of the lazy afternoon
Is yet unbroken, and the birds that cease
Their singing will awaken soon."



"Through the haze a silent murmur
Lulls to sleep the dying day;
Through the clouds a thousand daggers
Pierce the mist with silvered ray."



"Nature with folded hands seemed there,
Kneeling at her evening prayer."



Colonel Albert B. Dockery, Major Cavalry, U. S. Army
Professor of M. S. and T. and Commandant of Cadets

Captain William M. Hoge, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of M. S. & T.

Captain David S. Doggett, F. A., U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of M. S. & T.

Captain Stanton L. Bertschey, Infantry, U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of M. S. & T.
Professor of M. S. & T. and Commandant of Cadets

First Lieutenant Edwin L. Hogan, Cavalry, U. S. Army
Assistant Professor M. S. & T.

Lieutenant-Colonel Samuel M. Millner, B.S.
Associate Professor of Tactics

Major Kenneth S. Perkins, F. A., U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of M. S. & T.

Major Frank A. Grove, B.S.
Supervising Company "F"

Major Henley P. Boykin B.S.
Assistant Commandant of Cadets and Professor of Tactics

Major Sterling M. Heflin, B.S.
Supervising Company "B"

Major James G. Allen, B.S.
Supervising Company "A"

Captain Hernando M. Read, B.A.
Supervising Company "C"

Captain James T. Rhudy, Jr., B.S.
Supervising Company "D"

Captain Charles A. Jones, B.S.
Supervising Company "E"



HIS EXCELLENCY HON. WESTMORELAND DAVIS

GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA

Commander in Chief
V. M. I., 1877

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MAJOR-GENERAL EDWARD WEST NICHOLS
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Assistant Quartermaster

Captain R. A. Marr, Jr.
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Captain Lewis A. Steele
Assistant Military Storekeeper



Col. Hunter Pendleton

M.A., Ph.D.

Born at Frederick Hall, Louisa County, Virginia, January 22, 1858. A student at Aspen Hill Academy, '73-'75. Entered University of Virginia, receiving degree of M.A. in '81. He then resumed his studies in chemistry at the University of Virginia, '82-'83, and of chemistry and mineralogy at the University of Gottingen, Germany, '83-'86, being awarded his Ph.D. at the latter in '86. Appointed instructor at Tufts University, Boston, Mass., '87-'89, he resigned his position to become professor of Natural Science at Bethlehem College, W. Va., '98-'90. Since July 30, 1890, he has been professor of chemistry at the Virginia Military Institute.



Col. Nathaniel Beverley Tucker

B.S., C.E.

Professor of Geology and Mineralogy and Associate Professor of Chemistry

Student at Shenandoah Valley Academy. Graduated V. M. I. '88. First Jackson Hope Medalist and Cadet Quartermaster. Assistant professor V. M. I. '88-'89. B.S. degree in chemistry, V. M. I., '89. Assistant professor of chemistry, V M. I., '89-'91. Adjunct professor of mineralogy and geology, V. M. I., '91-'96. Since 1896 professor of mineralogy and geology, V. M. I.



COL. FRANCIS MALLORY
C.E.

Professor of Physics

Born August 15, 1868. Graduated from Norfolk Academy, '86. Entering V. M. I., he graduated as second Jackson-Hope Medalist, July, 1889, with the degree of C.E. Commandant and professor of mathematics at Fishburne Military Academy, '89-'91. Post adjutant and assistant professor of mathematics at V. M. I., '91-'94. He then resumed his studies, taking post graduate work in physics, mathematics, and astronomy at Johns Hopkins University, '94-'97. Adjunct professor of physics and astronomy at V. M. I., '97-'99. Since '99 he has been professor of physics and electrical engineering at the Virginia Military Institute.



COL. HENRY CLINTON FORD
B.S., PH.D.

Professor of History

Born December 12, 1867; Student Agricultural and Mechanical College, Blacksburg, Va., '84-'85; Entered V. M. I. in '85, graduating fourth in his class in '89, with the rank of Cadet Adjutant and the Degree of B.S.; Assistant Professor of Modern Languages and Tactics, V. M. I., '89-'90; Commandant of Cadets, Wentworth Military Academy, Lexington, Mo., '90-'93; Student at the University of Virginia, '93-'95, which conferred upon him the Degree of Ph.D. in '99; Colonel and Chief of Engineers on the Staff of the Governor of Virginia, '98-'02; Adjunct Professor of Latin and English, V. M. I. '02-'04; Since '02 Professor of History, V. M. I.; Member of the State Board of Education, '11-'23.



COL. JOHN MERCER PATTON
M.A.

Professor of German

Entered V. M. I., '76, graduating as first Jackson-Hope Medalist in '80. Assistant professor of mathematics, French, and tactics, V. M. I., '80-'82. A student at the University of Berlin, '82-'83, and at Paris, Madrid, and Seville, '83-'86. Appointed associate professor of modern languages at the University of Indiana, January to June, '86. Instructor at the Bellvue High School, Va., '86-'87. Principal of St. Paul's School for Boys, Cal., and Visalia Normal School, Cal. Law student, '90-'92. Assistant principal at Hoyt's School for Boys, Cal. Principal of Livermore Grammar School; principal of Union High School No. 1, and instructor in modern languages, Oakland High School, Oakland, Cal. Professor of modern languages and commandant of cadets at the University of Arizona. Assistant professor of modern languages at V. M. I. Since 1915 professor of modern languages at V. M. I.



COL. CHARLES WYATT WATTS
C.E.

Professor of Mathematics

Student Norfolk Academy, '87-'89. He graduated from V. M. I. fifth in his class and cadet lieutenant in '93. An instructor at Danville Military Academy, '93-'96. Assistant professor of mathematics at V. M. I., '96-'99, and adjunct profsssor of mathematics, '99-'08. Lieutenant-colonel and associate professor of mathematics, V. M. I., '08. Since '09 he has been professor of mathematics at the Virginia Military Institute.



COL. ROBERT T. KERLIN
M.A., PH.D.

Professor of English

Born 1866. M.A. from Central College, Missouri, '90. Student Johns Hopkins University, University of Chicago, Harvard University. Ph.D. from Yale '06. Professor of English at Missouri Valley College '90-'94. Active ministry M. E. Church '95-'98. Chaplain Third Regiment Missouri Volunteers Spanish-American War. Professor of English at Missouri Valley College '01-'02, S. W. University '02-'03, Missouri State Normal '03-'06. Instructor in English at Yale '06-'07. Professor of literature at Virginia State Normal '08-'10. Author of "Mainly for Myself," "Camp Life of the Third Regiment," "The Church of the Fathers," "Theocritus in English Literature," "The Voice of the Negro." Secretary of the Virginia Society for the Advancement of Education. European lecturer for the Bureau of University of Travel. Head administrative department of one branch of the Khaki University, A. E. F., at Beaune, France. Professor of English at V. M. I. since 1910.



COL. WILLIAM M. HUNLEY
A.B.

Professor of Economics and Political Science

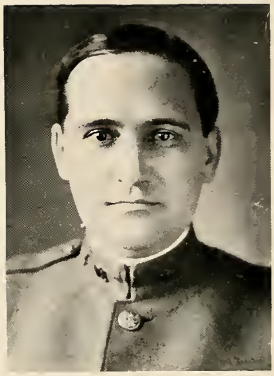
Received A.B. from Johns Hopkins University '04. Postgraduate work, Johns Hopkins, '06-'08. Assistant editor and reporter for *The Philadelphia Public Ledger*, *Washington Post*, and *Baltimore Sun*, '08-'10. Assistant professor of political science at the University of Virginia, '10-'14. Since 1914 he has been professor of political science and economics at V. M. I. He is secretary of the University Commission on Southern Race Questions, advisory editor of the *Virginia Journal of Education*, and was the first executive secretary of the Virginia Council of Defense, 1917-'19.



COL. THOMAS A. E. MOSELEY
B.A., PH.D.

Professor of French and Spanish

Born August 27, 1886. Received A.B. from Johns Hopkins in '07, and Ph.D. from the same university in '15. Instructor modern languages at Princeton from '11 to '16. Professor of romance languages at Washington and Jefferson, '16-'19. Since September, 1919, professor of romance languages V. M. I.



COL. RAYMOND C. BULL
B.S., A.B., M.D.

Professor of Biology and Post Surgeon

B.S. from Colorado College, '04. A.B. University Kansas, '06. M.D. Jefferson Medical College, '09. First lieutenant Medical Reserve Corps, U. S. A., '12. First lieutenant M. C., Regular Army, May 1, 1913. Captain M. C., June 7, 1916. Major retired May 15, 1917. Lieutenant-colonel M. C., November 8, 1918, to May 31, 1919. Army Medical School, Washington, D. C., '12-'13. Sanitary Train, 2nd Division, '13-'16. Adjutant Walter Reed Hospital, '16-'18, and Personnel Division, Surgeon-General's office, '18-'19. Since September 1, 1919, professor of Biology and post surgeon, V. M. I.



COL. ROBERT B. POAGUE
B.S.

Professor of Descriptive Geometry and Drawing

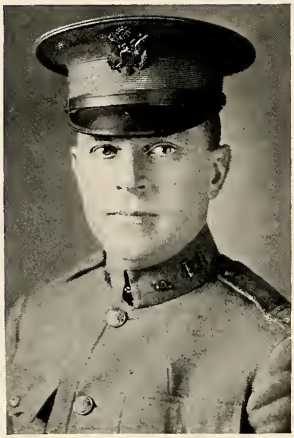
Born Rockbridge County, Virginia, December 5, 1881. Graduated from V. M. I. in 1900, standing fourth in his class. With American Telephone and Telegraph Co., and Pennsylvania Railway. Commandant of cadets Chamberlain-Hunt Academy, Port Gibson, Miss., '02-'03. With Gulf and Ship Island Railway, Gulfport, Miss., '03-'04. Assistant professor of physics V. M. I., '04, and transferred to the Department of Drawing as adjunct professor, '08-'13. In charge of Summer Coaching School, '08-'12. Lieutenant-Colonel and associate professor of engineering, '13-'20. Since 1920 colonel and professor of drawing and descriptive geometry.



MAJOR ALBERT B. DOCKERY
U. S. Cavalry

Commandant of Cadets

Born at Hernando, Miss., in 1878; Cadet at V. M. I. 1895 to 1898; graduated U. S. M. A. 1902; served with 5th Cavalry in Philippines, Hawaii and Southwest; Inspector-Instructor of Militia Cavalry on Pacific Coast '12-'13-'14; served with 10th Cavalry on Mexican Border and on Punitive Expedition, '15-'16; Major commanding 1st Squadron California Cavalry on Mexican Border, 1916; Major of Infantry commanding 1st Battalion 318th Infantry and Inspector 155th Depot Brigade '17-'18; Lieut.-Colonel of Infantry '18; Assistant Chief of Staff 14th Division (G-3) at Camp Carter and at War College '18; Commanding 4th Cavalry at Fort Ringgold '19; Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Commandant of Cadets V. M. I. since 1920.



COL. GEORGE A. DERBYSHIRE
LT. U. S. A., *Retired*

Executive Officer

Graduated from the Virginia Military Institute in 1899 with the rank of cadet first captain. Tactical officer, V. M. I., '99-'01. Served as lieutenant with the Puerto Rico Regiment, being transferred from this to the Regular Army, and serving in Puerto Rico and the Philippines. Retired from the army in '04. With the engineering department of the New York Central Railway, '05-'15, leaving there to become post adjutant and instructor in Mathematics, V. M. I., '15-'17. Recalled to active service in '17, and assigned as commandant of cadets and professor of military science and tactics, V. M I., for the period of the war. Since February, 1919, he has been executive officer and aide to the superintendent.



COL. JOHN S. MALLORY
U. S. A., *Retired*

Lecturer in Department of Modern Languages

Saw active service in Indian campaigns in West, in Philippines, and in China. Brigadier-general in late war, commanding successively the 78th Division, Camp Dix, and Camp Lee. Retired from active service '19. Since September, 1920, lecturer in Department of Modern Languages, V. M. I.



LT.-COL. RAYMOND E. DIXON
M.A.

Associate Professor of English and History

Ripon College, '05-'07; University of Wisconsin, '07-'09; Summer Sessions, '09-'12-'20; University of Illinois, '14-'16; A.B. From University of Wisconsin in '09, and A.M. from same in '13; Teacher of English, Tomah, Wis., High School, '09-'10; Head of Department of History and Civics, and Athletic Director, Portage, Wis., High School, '10-'12; English Master and Track Coach, Asheville, N. C., High School, '12-'13; Instructor in Rhetoric, University of Illinois, '13-'16; Assistant Cashier, Dalton, Wis., State Bank, '16-'19; Acting Head English Department, V. M. I., February to June, '19; Graduate Work in English and History, University of Wisconsin, '19-'20; Associate Professor of English and History V. M. I., '20.



LT.-COL. STEWART W. ANDERSON
M.S.

Associate Professor of Physics

Graduated V. M. I., '08. Commandant Charlotte Hill Military Academy. Electrical engineer, Navy Department. Assistant professor V. M. I. Instructor at University of Wisconsin. Adjunct professor of physics V. M. I., '14-'17. U. S. Army '17-'19. Commissioned second lieutenant engineers, June, 1917; first lieutenant, August, 1917; captain, August, 1918. Stationed at Fort McPherson. Transferred to Camp Gordon. In France with 307th Engineers. St. Mihiel and Argonne drives. Since September, 1919, adjunct professor of electrical engineering V. M. I. Promoted to rank of lieutenant-colonel and assistant professor, September, 1920.



LT.COL. SAMUEL M. MILLNER, JR.
B.A.

Associate Professor of Modern Languages and Tactics

Graduated V. M. I. as cadet lieutenant '11. Assistant professor V. M. I. '11-'14. Graduate work University of Wisconsin '14-'16. Adjunct professor V. M. I. '16-'17. First Fort Meyer Training Camp '17. Commissioned first-lieutenant F. A. Served with 314th F. A. at Camp Lee. Ordered abroad March 1, 1918, as billeting officer. Served in that capacity until July, 1919. Adjunct professor V. M. I. '19. Promoted to rank of lieutenant-colonel and associate professor of modern languages, September, 1920.



LT.-COL. B. DAVIS MAYO
B.S.

Associate Professor of Mathematics

Born at Shenandoah, Page County, Va., 1884. Third distinguished graduate of the Class of '09, V. M. I. Instructor at Fishburne Military School '09-'10. Assistant professor of engineering V. M. I. '10-'17, teaching branches of higher mathematics. Since 1917 adjunct professor of mathematics V. M. I. Promoted to rank of lieutenant-colonel and associate professor, July, 1920.



LT.-COL. JAMES A. ANDERSON
C.E.

Associate Professor of Engineering

Graduated V. M. I. with first stand in Class of '13. Instructor Shenandoah Valley Academy '13-'14. Instructor V. M. I. in C. E. Department '14-'15, '15-'16. Student Cornell University '16-'17. C.E. degree Cornell, June, 1917. Entered service as captain Q. M. C., Va. N. G., '17. Served in Richmond, Va., and Camp Sevier, S. C. Assistant Q. M. 30th Disivison in France and Belgium, May 11, 1917, to September 10, 1918. Assistant to operations officer 1st Army headquarters, September 11, 1918, to January 26, 1919. Assistant to administration officers headquarters 7th Corps, Army of Occupation, January 21, 1918, to July 5, 1919. Promoted to major, August 1, 1918, and to lieutenant-colonel, April 26, 1919. September, 1919, to September, 1920, major and adjunct professor of engineering V. M. I. Promoted to lieutenant-colonel and associate professor of engineering, September, 1920.



LT.-COL. GEORGE L. BARTON, JR.
M.A.

Associate Professor Latin and French

Phi Beta Kappa, Raven, Bachelor and Master of Arts, University of Virginia. Instructor in Latin, University of Virginia, '12-'16, and in Latin and Greek, '16-'17. Civilian instructor V. M. I. '17-'19. Major and adjunct professor of Latin and French V. M. I. '19. Lieutenant-colonel and associate professor of Latin and French '20.



LT.-COL. BENJAMIN F. CROWSON
B.S.

Associate Professor of English

Graduate V. M. I., Class of '10. Commandant Millersburg Military Academy of Kentucky. Four years assistant professor V. M. I. Assistant professor Roanoke High School. Graduate student V. M. I. Special student University of Pennsylvania. Superintendent Charlotte Hall Military School of Maryland. Since September, 1920, associate professor of English, V. M. I.



MAJOR FRANK A. GROVE
B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Mathematics and Tactics

Graduated V. M. I. '12. Instructor Dublin Institute '13-'14. Assistant professor V. M. I. '14-'16. Commissioned first lieutenant Field Artillery U. S. A., August, 1917. Served fifteen months in France with the 15th F. A., 2nd Division, taking part in the operations around Verdun, the Aisne defensive, Chateau Thierry, and the Aisne-Marne offensive. Commissioned as captain, August, 1918. Discharged at Camp McClellan, February, 1919. Since September, 1919, major and adjunct professor of mathematics at V. M. I.



MAJOR H. P. BOYKIN

Born "Sunnyside," Southampton County, Va., 1891. Matriculated V. M. I. 1909. Graduated V. M. I. 1912, degree of B.S. Assistant professor mathematics and drawing 1912-'20. Adjunct professor mathematics and drawing 1920. Assistant commandant since Sept. 1, 1920.



MAJOR STERLING M. HEFLIN
B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Physics and Tactics

Distinguished graduate V. M. I., Class of '16, receiving Cincinnati Medal on Graduation. Assistant commandant, instructor in mathematics, and athletic coach at Bingham Military School, N. C., '16-'17. Commissioned captain of infantry from first Fort Meyer Training Camp. Instructor second Fort Meyer Training Camp, and promoted to major of infantry. Transferred to Central Infantry O. T. S., Camp McArthur, Texas. Appointed adjutant C. I. O. T. S. Resigned from Army December, 1918. Assistant professor of physics V. M. I., second term, session '18-'19. Oil business in Texas '19-'20. Adjunct professor of physics, session '20-'21.



MAJOR JAMES G. ALLEN
B.S.

Adjunct Professor of Engineering

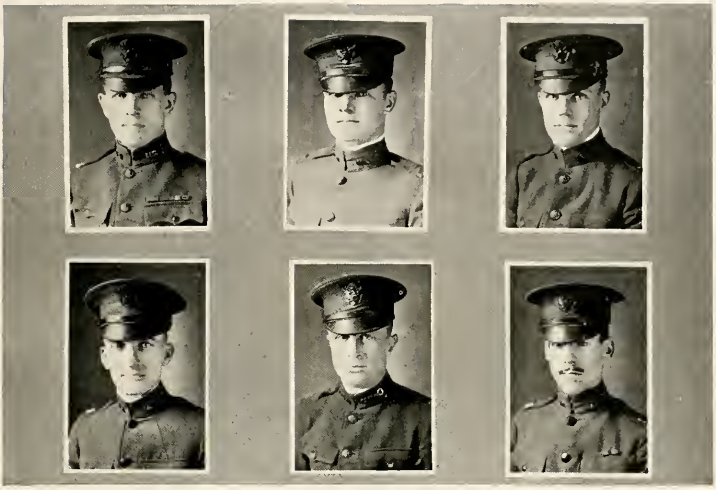
Born 1894. Graduated V. M. I. '13, second Jackson-Hope medalist and French Mathematics Medal. B.S. in civil engineering on graduation. With New York Central Railway two years on construction of Grand Central Terminal. One and a half years with Westinghouse Company on construction work. One and a half years with the Interboro Rapid Transit Company of New York City on elevated railway and subway work. Two years instructor in mathematics New York Military Academy, summers with the National Bridge Works and the Foundation Company. Adjunct professor V. M. I., session '20-'21.



MAJOR KENNETH S. PERKINS
F. A., U. S. Army

Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics and Instructor in Artillery

Born Norfolk, Va., 1885. Entering V. M. I. in 1900, he graduated in '05 as a cadet captain. Entered Field Artillery, U. S. A., in '08. During the war he was assigned to the 350th Field Artillery for a time, but was soon transferred to the Inspector General's Department, under which his duties were to inspect the different artillery organizations before they went overseas. Since September, 1919, he has been in charge of the Artillery branch of the R. O. T. C. at V. M. I.



Tactical Officers

Captain Wm. M. Hoge, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Lieutenant Edwin L. Hogan, Cavalry, U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Stanton L. Bertschey, Infantry, U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Robert A. Marr, Jr., B.S.
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

Captain Blandy B. Clarkson, B.S.
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

Captain Hernando M. Read, A.B.
Assistant Professor of English and Tactics



Tactical Officers

CAPTAIN DAVID S. DOGGETT
F. A., U. S. Army
Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics

CAPTAIN CHARLES A. JONES, B.S.
Assistant Professor of Chemistry and Tactics

CAPTAIN JAMES T. RHUDY, JR., B.S.
Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering and Tactics

CAPTAIN BENJAMIN F. WILHITE, B.A.
Assistant Professor of Modern Languages

CAPTAIN S. MCCLELLAN BUTT, A.M.
Assistant Professor Psychology, Logic and Ethics

MR. REUBEN J. GRIM
Instructor in Chemistry



II

CLASSES

PUBLIC LIBRARY
BIRMINGHAM, ALA

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE



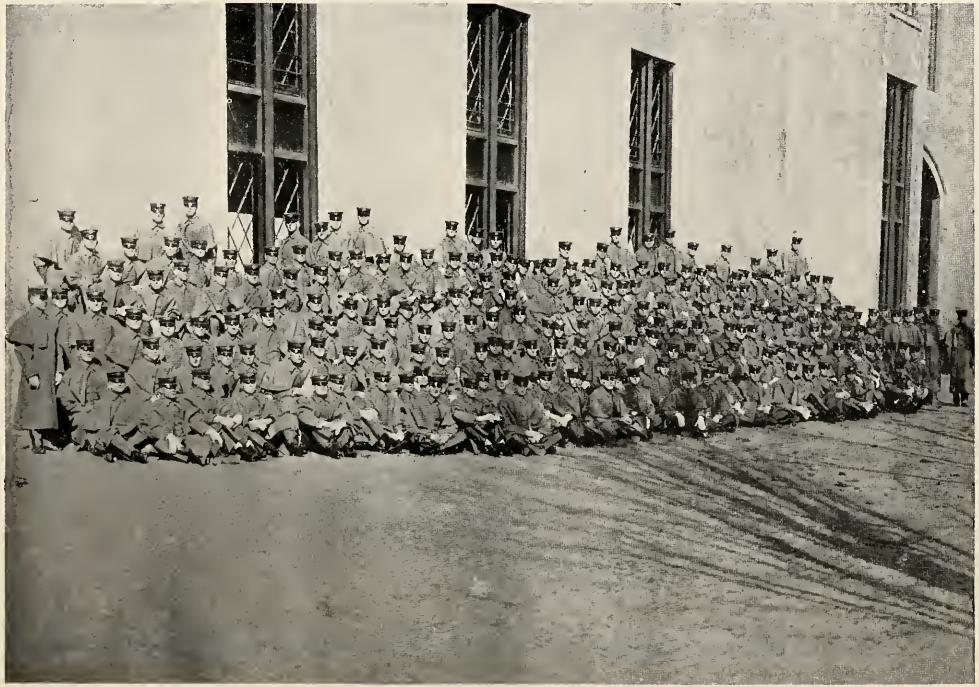


Colors: Maroon and Gold



Class Officers

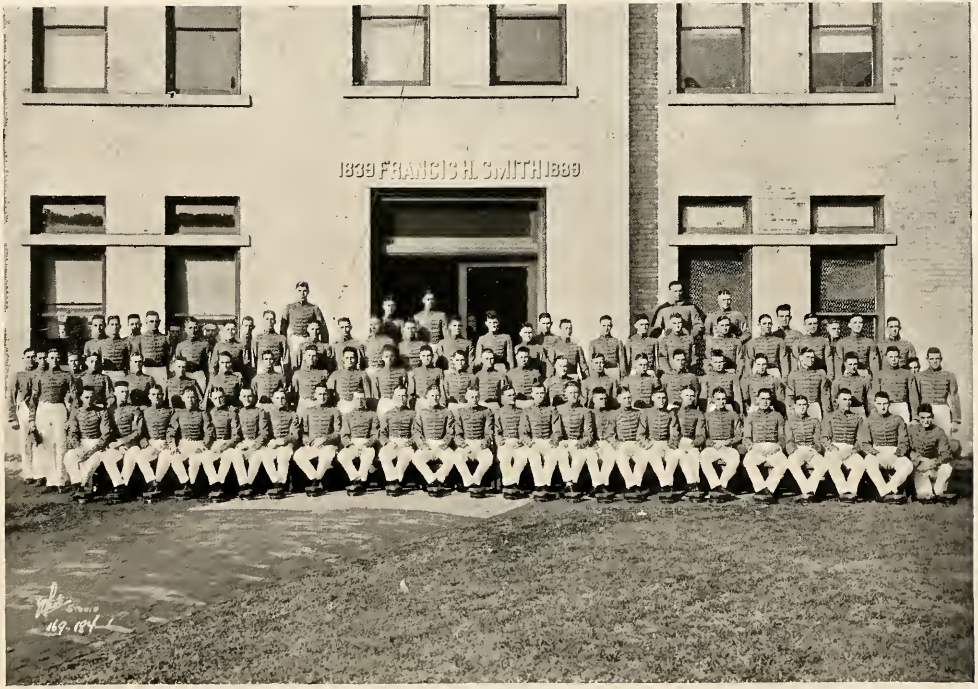
R. McC. Pate *President*
H. P. McCuistion *Vice-President*
J. H. Jordan *Historian*



CLASS OF '21 AS FOURTH CLASSMEN



CLASS OF '21 AS THIRD CLASSMEN



CLASS OF '21 AS SECOND CLASSMEN



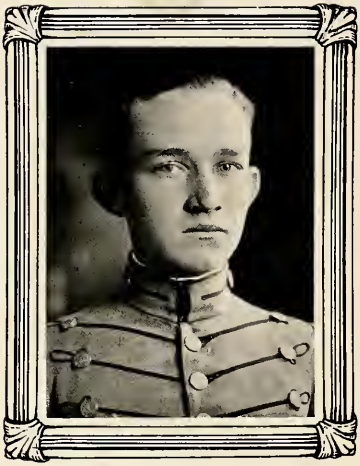
CLASS OF '21 AS FIRST CLASSMEN

Third Class:

Private Company "C."
Company Baseball.

Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E."
Company Baseball.



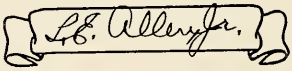
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "F."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Co. "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





LEA ERNEST ALLEN, JR., A.B.
Marlin, Tex.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Tedo," "Lea," "Gus"

LEA was originally a member of the Class of 1920, having joined that tribe in their Third Class year, but he concluded that three years at the Institute were insufficient, and so early in September, 1919, he cast his lot with '21. Although during his first two years he was often observed traversing nearby fields with rod, chain, and transit, he came to the conclusion upon joining us that the broadening training of Liberal Arts was far more valuable than the intricacies of surveying and mechanics. "Tedo" has held a prominent place in *rebus militaribus*. He was sergeant for two years, and the shining first baseman of the famous 1920 "Ouf" Company baseball team, which walked off with the annual feed of ice cream.

Though he is somewhat noncommittal as to his standing with the fair sex, we have observed him on more than one occasion to be gliding dreamily over the gym floor with a fair vision in pink, to the soothing melody of an entrancing waltz. Furthermore, he is a prominent member of our literary society and has made many sensational speeches in that renowned gathering.

A cheerful disposition, an affable manner, and an inherent ability to make friends, these traits especially have made of Lea a valued classmate. And, somehow, we believe that when we hear of Marlin in the days to come it won't be only because that city is in Texas or because the "Giants" have a training camp there.

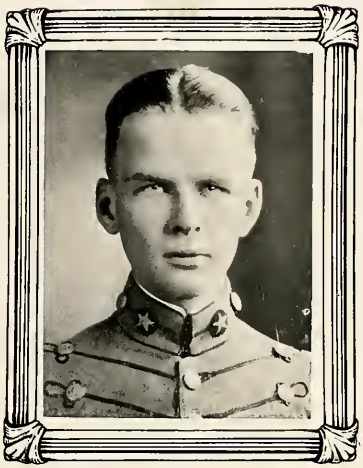
"Well, you know it is."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.



R. Turner Arrington.

Richard Turner Arrington, B.S.

Richmond, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"Pete," "Pud," "Ridiculous"

INCHES do not make the man, and size has never been a true measure of ability. This diminutive youth has for four years stood very near the head of his class in scholastic achievements, and it would be a difficult task to find one who can surpass him in brains, sound judgment, or strength of character. The only foolish thing he has ever been guilty of was trying to stop a moving artillery caisson by putting his foot in the wheel. Fortunately, however, his injuries were not fatal, and he has since led a strictly sane and sensible life.

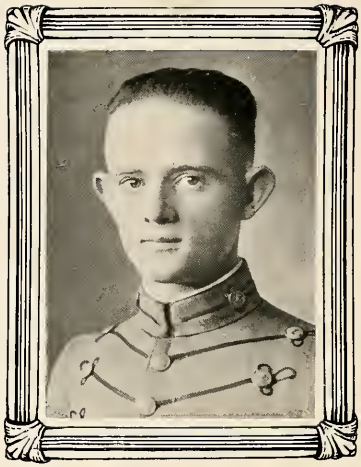
Turner's future seems to point to a few years at Boston "Tech," and then a life devoted to the realm of chemistry. His actions around hop times tend to show that he is more interested in the chemistry of cosmetics than in any other branch of this science, and he may yet be able to use his knowledge of calic camouflage to commercial advantage.

However this may be, his ability as a student has already been displayed, and the steady earnestness of purpose he has always maintained will carry him far towards success in his chosen profession. In this work he has the best wishes and hearty support of those who have been fortunate enough to have him as a fellow cadet.

"Say, has all my mail come in yet?"

Third Class:

Private Company "C."
Gym Team.



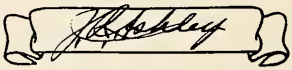
Second Class:

Private Company "C."
Gym Team.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Captain Gym Team.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.





JAMES ROBERT ASHELY, B.S.
McKinney, Tex.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers
"Flop," "Jar," "Jim"

ON our Third Class year James R. Ashley, better known to us as "Flop," came to V. M. I. from far-off Texas. Then began the long ten months of "sitting up" in class, something a Third Class rat never forgets. "Flop" was small then, and his ears seemed to be his most prominent feature. Unable to reduce the size of the latter, he decided to try to grow up to them, so he went out for the gym team. His work in this line was a decided success, and he is now captain of our bunch of acrobats. Also, he progressed most admirably in the growing line, and is at this time half again as heavy as he was then. Industrious by nature, "Flop" decided to make a try at Electrical Engineering, and embarked on this course in his Second Class year. Of course, he got along in it, and now bids fair to be another "Monk" some day. Perhaps he may even invent a device for turning the wheels in his head by electricity, in order to get up more speed of thought! But whether he puts his mind to this or merely to something easy, like lighting up the bottom of the Caribbean Sea, he will accomplish it in the long run. At least, that is said by those who know him best.

"If it ain't, I'm a monkey's uncle."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."
Track Squad.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "A."
Track Squad.



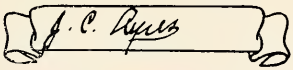
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "A."
Track Squad.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Track Squad.
Marshal Final German.





JOHN CROPPER AYRES, B.S.
Accomac, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"B. D.," "Doc," "Crop"

JOHN CROPPER came from Accomac, which is near Chincoteague, where they grow all of those wild ponies. The natives tell us that he spent most of his time chasing them. He started out for track when he was a rat, and the coach realized right away that he had a find in our Chincoteaguer. He has been running for V. M. I. ever since. "B. D." wanted to be a doctor or a surgeon, and naturally he elected to be a disciple of "Old Rat," so he could get a little of the inside workings of those molecules and atoms. We aren't worrying about "Doc" Ayres, because we haven't any idea of being one of his patients.

The Commandant gave "B. D." a corporalcy, and on top of that presented him with a sergeancy the very next year. Keeping up the good work, he attained the rank of fourth ranking O. C., which position he held down his entire First Class year.

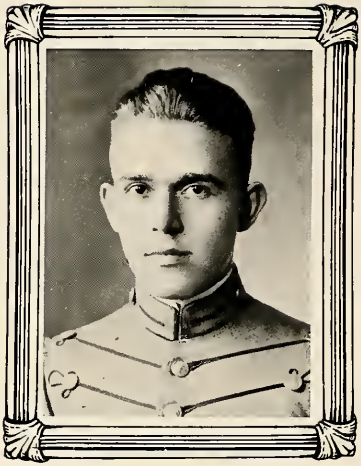
Cropper considers hops a necessary nuisance and tries to make other people believe that he considers the ladies in the same class, but he doesn't. We wouldn't be surprised to see "Doc" and Mrs. Ayres come up for the game any old Thanksgiving.

"B. D." has a personality that has won him the friendship of the corps. He leaves us with the best wishes for his success in the career which he has chosen, and we know that he will have it.

"I think I'll catch me a little touch of hay."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final German.



Charles Henry Balfour, Jr., B.S.
Norfolk, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers
"*Charlie*," "*Abie*," "*Balfert*"

IT was a page illuminating one of the brightest chapters of "Abie's" history when he declined the ease and luxury of his Norfolk home to come to V. M. I. It had always been the sole desire of this aspiring military prodigy to hang his hat on the wall of a V. M. I. boudoir. However, the novelty soon wore off, and he began to think that his one-way ticket had landed him in the suburbs of Hades. "Charlie" was always on hand for the hops, and the ladies soon found out they had a partner "seconded by none." "Abie" went to the hops, not only for the "eats," but also for the wonderful opportunities offered by the Guard Tree.

It was always a puzzle to "Abie" why current went one way and lines of force the other, so he decided to expose himself to Electrical Engineering in order to delve into the mysterious unknown and gain some satisfaction.

His good nature, high spirits, and cool judgment will successfully carry "Charlie" through whatever treats the world will have to offer.

"*Wake me up at first call.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "F."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final German.



F. P. Barrow Jr.

FREDERICK PROBY BARROW, JR., B.S.
Port Norfolk, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Wheel Barrow," "Pall Barrow," "Proby"

"X-Provisional-Temporary Line Sergeant" Barrow, F. and P., is a product of the tide-water section of "Ole Virginny." He came to us a quiet, unassuming, obedient rat, and throughout his cadetship his quiet nature has persisted. His rat and Third Class years successfully completed, he decided on Chemical Engineering. He will tell you it was a hard road to travel and that many were his sleepless nights and hours filled with apprehension around finals. *Organic* was the stumbling-block, but it was finally overcome by strenuous effort. Profiting by this experience, he got through the First Class without a mishap. If he carries out his intentions, we expect him to be one of the world's most eminent surgeons in the days to come.

Here's wishing you the best always, Proby, and we know from our intimate association with you at old V. M. I. that you will come out on top. In parting let us make one final appeal to you: In the name of your roommates, and for Heaven's sake, before you pop the question, tell her you snore.

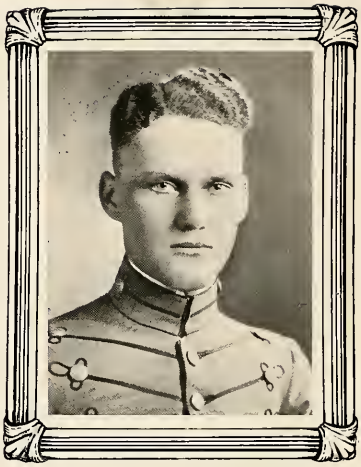
"Yes, by gad, and moreover than that—"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "A";
C. T.



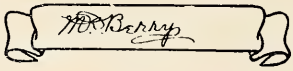
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B";
Editor-in-chief "Bullet";
Final Ball Committee;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Quartermaster Lieutenant;
Editor-in-Chief "Bomb";
Hop Committee;
Marshal Final German.





MARSHALL KEITH BERRY, A.B.
Vernon, Tex.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"M. K.," "Huck," "Bud"

BLACK-," "straw-," or "rasp-," as the designation goes? No, kind readers, just our own and only Bud, blue-eyed and Titian-haired, dfinified and complacent.

In his third class year, after the S. A. T. C. had come and gone and tried to claim him for aviation, his military knowledge was recognized and rewarded with chevrons. Nevertheless, he had time to be one of the regular fellows of the "13."

As a second classman he put out *The Bullet* and arrived for our first class year to become the directing power in barracks of the many phases of the Q. M. D. as well as the editor responsible for the publication now in your hands. The desk and cabinet, with their seventy-nine indexed pigeon-holes towering to the ceiling of A-1, bear mute testimony to the work required in both departments. In fact, his V. M. I. life just about centers around that desk—and the hay. Call to your aid the following scene and you have him: a quiet, homely setting with a figure, pipe in mouth, uniquely garbed in such combination as green felt hat, necktie, and bathrobe, puss-cat purring beside him—all this before a confusion of pigeon-holes lighted by several of the six reading lamps, and the figure feverishly manipulating one of the typewriters or inspiredly dashing off copy in his true highbrow manner.

Withal, he is one of these rare combinations which can speedily and capably turn out work and at the same time have opportunity for pleasure and contemplation. On all occasions he is level-headed, sincere, and conscientious. And we all love him for the true qualities of friendship we have been privileged to depend on him for.

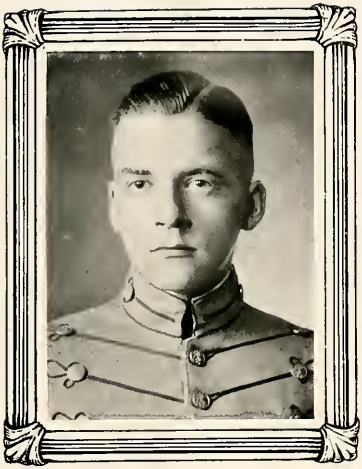
"Right up there in that third-story pigeon-hole."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final German.



P. A. Blackwell

PAUL ALEXANDER BLACKWELL, B.S.
Henderson, Ky.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Lady," "P. A.," "Carlyle"

HAILING from the land of fair women and fast horses, this youthful prodigy intends to make brave men fill the place left vacant by mint juleps in Kentucky's hall of fame. His intentions are tempered with discretion, however, as was evident on the first day of his arrival here, when he refused to engage in mortal combat with a mean Third Classman. After a precarious existence as a rat and hard Third Classman, Paul had ambitions to become a road-builder, but when half a term had passed, he went, not to Morpheus, but to "Monk," and henceforth he will read meters in his own home town. He is a self-styled "Big Dog," but he barks in a feeble crescendo, and while he calls her his "Lady Fair," we call her the woman who doesn't fall for that line. But he does argue, and "E'en though vanquished, he can argue still," so maybe he will bring her around.

Anyhow, Paul, in a few short years, we shall find your name heading the list of Who's Who, and all who know you will know Why.

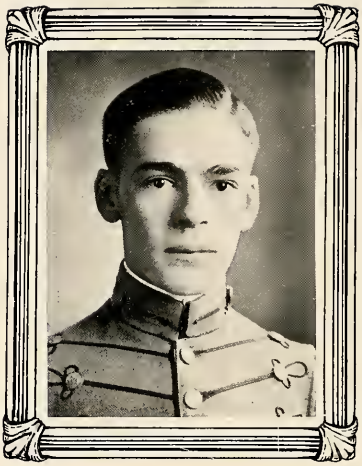
"Look here, son—"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "C."
Company Baseball.
Dramatic Club.



Second Class:

First Sergeant Co. "E."
Company Baseball.
Baseball Squad.
Assistant Cheer Leader.
Vice-President Dramatic Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Co. "E."
Company Baseball.
Cheer Leader.
President Dramatic Club
President Literary Society.
Marshal Final German.



Jno. L. Boatwright.

JOHN LORD BOATWRIGHT, A.B.
Norfolk, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Jack," "Boat," "No Brains"

JACK," although a Tarheel born, has proved himself to be a mighty good sort of fellow. He has taken an active part in every kind of cadet life, having done everything from leading the cheering at athletic contests to presiding over the Dialetic Society. As a "rat" Jack was as meek as the rest of us. It was not until he became a Third Classman that he began to attract attention. He has attracted the attention of everything from the cradle to the grave, in trousers or skirts, from near or far. Falling in love with him seems to be a thing of little difficulty for the fair sex, for it has never been known for him to return from a hop without a new "Greater Love."

As a cheer leader Jack has shown us the greatest ability, and we feel sure that the spirit of the corps this year has been due in a great degree to his leadership. Jack is also gifted as a singer and has been able to supply the "Quartette" with a deep bass voice, his most popular piece being the "Corncrib Blues."

He says he is going to give his future to the movies, and we cannot but feel assured of his success after seeing him at the head of the Dramatic Club. However, no matter what field you may choose, Jack, old boy, we feel sure that you will succeed, and we are all "pulling for you."

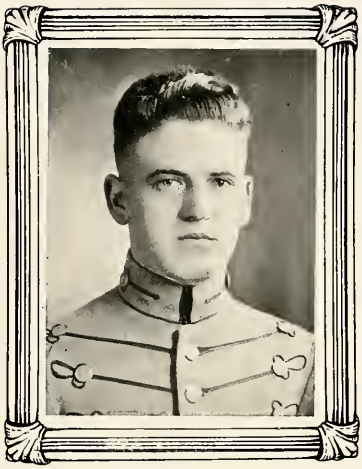
"By damn!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Private Company "E."



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final German.



ARTHUR JOHNSTON BOND, A.B.

Petersburg, Va.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry.

"Turkey," "A. J.," "Liberty"

WHERE from? Well, almost anywhere, because every time someone asked him, "A. J." named a different town. Matriculating in 1917, he soon decided that, on becoming a Second Classman, he would follow the arts course. As a Third Classman "Turkey" was a "running" corporal of Company "E," and a member of the noble seventh section. It was in this year that military affairs and studies became of minor importance and the fair sex came to the fore. In his Second Class year he followed his self-prescribed course by becoming a true artist. This gave "A. J." plenty of time to carry on his indoor sports and to trifle with everyone he met. In the fall of his First Class year Johnston started with the Lexingtonians, but in this he was disappointed, as he had to spend the Christmas holidays in North Carolina.

Although a seeker of the joys of life, Johnston is a hard worker, and we know he will make a success with the V. C. C. Company, where he intends to go after the "dips" are awarded in June.

"To Hell with it."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."



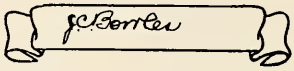
Second Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.





JAMES CHRISTIAN BOWLES, A.B.
Columbia, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.
Infantry
"Lucy," "Billy," "Slippery"



UCY" has the honor of being the first rat in '16-'17 to receive a nickname, and it has stayed with him ever since. During his rathood he behaved like a gentleman and a scholar, but in his Third Class year, with bombs, new cadets, and chevrons to distract his attention from things academic, he fell from grace and then decided to try his fortunes with '21. In his Second Class year he took Liberal Arts, and has since proved his ability, holding against all comers the world's record for putting down a hay in nothing flat.

"Lucy" is an exception to the general rule in that his virtues are many and his faults are few. He numbers his friends by the size of the corps, and he never fails to give for the asking his cheery smile and helping hand. Go to it, "Lucy"—and in parting we can only say that if you occupy as high a place in the world as you do in the hearts of your fellow cadets, you will write your name with the highest.

"I hope to tell you."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



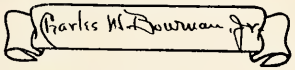
Second Class:

Private Company "C."
Associate Editor
"Bullet."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Associate Editor
"Bomb."
Dramatic Club.
Literary Society.
Marshal Final German.





CHARLES WILLIAM BOWMAN, JR.,
A.B.
Brownsville, Pa.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Charlie," "Chuck," "Chick"

HERE is the picture of the man who has caused more hearts to flutter by the art of his pen than the biggest dog that ever entered V. M. I. At any time—almost—he can be seen with a stack of letters by his side and with his pen working. From his very appearance you would guess that his main ambition has been to capture an A.B. As an artist of the first degree he has taken great delight in answering questions in a flowery style, much to the delight of his teacher—and much to the disgust of his "dumber" classmates. His rule is an enjoyment of life, and moderation in all things. What better outlook can one have for gaining the top ring of the ladder? "Chuck" is always ready for fun and good company with all. His only regret during his four long years of confinement has been that there are not more hops and more girls in Lexington, for variety in girls is the spice of life for him.

If he does as well in after-life as he has done here, we may hope some day to have another good lawyer to settle the poor widow's estate or to help the poor wife find just complaint against her brutal husband. Here's to his success.

"Well, how 'bout it?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Marshal Final German.



A. Brockenbrough Jr.

AUSTIN BROCKENBROUGH, JR., B.S.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"*Mule*," "*Pussy*," "*Crown Prince*"

IN those troublous days of 1917 there entered the arch one Austin, a pilgrim from Richmond. He passed the peaceful days of his rathood in comparative obscurity, but when he came back as one of the genus Third Classmen he became a star performer, with an ardent desire to develop his physical powers to the utmost. He undertook a system of pedal exercise known as penalty tours, and if he walked at the rate of two miles per hour, he has covered a distance equivalent to the space between New York and Liverpool. As a sergeant he scorned his old traveling associates and endeavored to build up his arms by indulging in the manly art. Also, it was during this period of evolution that he received the training which ultimately won for him the dancing championship of Richmond.

In his First Class year "Pussy" manipulated railroad curves and juggled roofs and bridges to the satisfaction of his professors.

Austin is a man whose loss will be keenly felt by the corps of the following year. He is loved and admired by all his associates, and his acquaintance is widespread. He has chosen to bind himself to a transit, but whether he holds the rod or levels the instrument, his success is assured.

"*Mann, you are the nicest boy I have ever seen.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D";
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Private Company "D";
Basketball Squad;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D";
Basketball Squad
Baseball Squad;
Marshal Final German.



H. T. Christian

HAROLD TALFOURD CHRISTIAN, A.B.
Lynchburg, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Johnny," "Chris," "Fannie"

"JOHNNY," with his marcelled hair and classic features, enthralls the fair sex as no one else has done. "Fair youth, I would I could make thee believe in love." Alas, he pretends to thrust them aside as the wave tosses the sands of the sea. But "Johnny" has high hopes of conquering Wall Street, of being a J. P. M. the second. He always dreams of pulling the ticker tape in some handsomely furnished office and flirting with the entrancing stenographer by his side. For many a fair lady he has "fallen for" at school, and his mutiplicity of visits to nearby towns will now be missed by many, due to his coming absence. Sweet Briar likewise, although it has been less often a place of his secret haunts, holds many a fascination for this debonaire youth. Still he believes not in love!

"Johnny" expects to spend the summer after graduation on an extensive tour through the states to California, where he will reside for some time, later returning to Huntington, West Virginia, to enter the brokerage business. Being a member of the Liberal Artist "tribe," we are sure that with his civil aspirations (just opposite to his miltary), he will attain the highest goal in life.

With a character that makes no enemies, and with full ability for your future, "Johnny," you are sure to achieve much success. It is with such a confidence that we say good-bye to you.

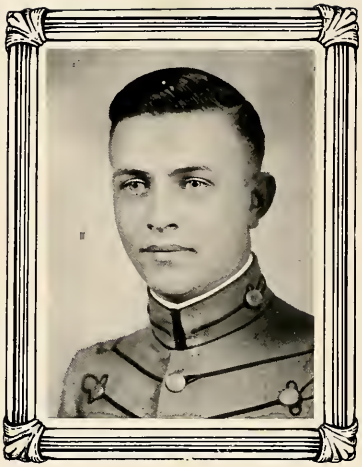
"Boys, I swear I'll never fall again."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."
Class Historian.
Cadet Orchestra.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "F."
Hop Committee.
Cadet Orchestra.



Second Class:

First Sergeant Co. "F."
Leader Final Ball.
Hop Committee.
Cadet Orchestra.

First Class:

Captain Company "F."
Leader Final German.
President Cotillion Club.
Cadet Orchestra.



Holland Wright Clarkson, A.B.

Chicago, Ill.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"*Holly*," "*Spinoze*," "*Yonkee*"

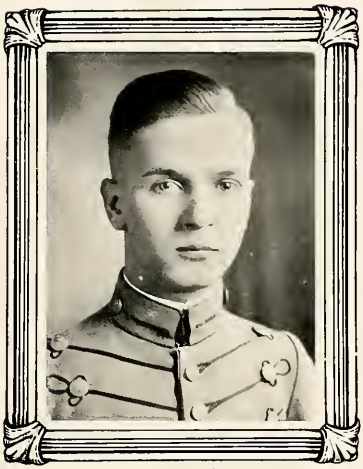
IT is difficult to realize that this distinguished-looking young gentleman has suffered not only the hardships of a rat year at V. M. I., but also has served in Uncle Sam's Navy. After his first year here, "Holly" gave up his highly important position as a corporal and enlisted in the navy. However, upon his return after the signing of the armistice, he was again raised to that exalted position, and from it progressed through a first sergeancy to that of captain of Company "F." In his Second Class year Clarkson was elected leader of the Final Ball, and the success which crowned his efforts in this line was quite evident on that night to which we all had been looking forward. As a result he was elected president of the Cotillion Club, and a great deal of credit is due him for the manner in which he so ably managed the hops during our last year at the Institute.

In "Holly" the Class of 1921 has a noble son, and we do not need a phrenologist to tell us that when he gets out in the world he will succeed in taking his place among men as he has here while in the gray. He is a gentleman of the highest type, capable and willing to work, and one who always stands for the right against the wrong.

"*I shay!*"

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E";
Marshal Final German.



Beverly C. Cobb

BEVERLY CAMERON COBB, B.S.
Portsmouth, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry
"Bev.," "Corn," "Irvin S."

IT was not long after September, 1918, that this "little boy" was discovered. From that discovery until his graduation his popularity has steadily increased and his wit has won for him a place of friendship among all those who have come to know him.

As a rat Bev's record was exceedingly good, but in the first few months of his year as a second classman and old cadet he started a run for first place on the demerit record. Early in his graduating year, too, he made a stab at his old record, the misdemeanor this time being the exploration of the "Delta of the Nile." And "F. C. P." had no meaning to him from October to May.

Trifling though he may be on the surface. there is a heart of pure gold beneath. There is nothing he will not do for a friend. Next year Bev hopes to carry on his studies at Boston Tech, and we are sure that his "efforts" will turn out favorably. We are sure, also, that in this northern exploration of his he will not forget Randolph-Macon.

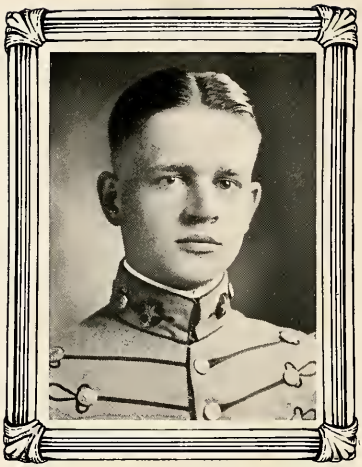
"Go on and le'mme alone!"

Third Class:

Private Company "B."

Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.



First Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final German.



H. H. Cooke.

HENRY HARRISON COOKE, A.B.
Charles Town, W. Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry
"Henn," "Lionel," "Skid"

ONE bright day in early September a young man from the lower valley of Virginia was entrusted to the tender care of the gentle Third Class. Acquiring the ambition to become big and strong, he might have been seen most any day with his sack of weights across his shoulder hiking to the gym. The exercise proved so beneficial to him that he soon began giving exhibitions of his prowess in his own boudoir on the second stoop every morning after "rev." One false start was made upon entering the Second Class, but he soon settled down into a course of "Chappyology." At the first makeovers he won his sergeant's chevrons. Later his scholastic achievements were recognized by stars on his sleeves, although his chevrons were lost at the same time. He was further honored after donning his cape and paletot by an appointment as a Rhodes scholar to Oxford, and we know that the spirit of V. M. I. will successfully carry him through the stately halls of that venerable institution as it has through this one.

"Good gosh, I reckon!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "C."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "C."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Literary Society.
Vice-President Lynchburg Club.
Banquet Committee.
Invitation Committee.
Episcopal Church Club.
Marshal Final German.



G. H. Cosby Jr.

GEORGE HARRIS COSBY, JR., A.B.
Lynchburg, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"*Venie*," "*George*"

THE last of his race (?). For four long years this youth has been made to bear the name of another man's shame. Once V. M. I. boasted another Cosby, whose name was "Venus," and the stigma of that unfortunate cognomen fell on his successor's shoulders. Add to this the burden of continual warfare with those who try to drive into his practical brain the obscure theories professors would have us have, and you can see that the loud protests at times emanating from F-2 are not altogether uncalled for. "Venie" vehemently acclaims his opposition to girls, lessons, matrimony, and philosophers. He can at times paint a most inviting picture of his future state of single-blessedness, in which he will continually sit by an open fire with his pipe, dog, and bowl of apples. And to hear him describe this touching little scene you would really think he meant it. However, he is only "slinging the bull." Three times in as many years he has fallen deeply and disgustingly in love. The end is not yet.

As a philosopher "Venus" would make an excellent prize-fighter, but aside from his little difficulty with this subject, he has mastered, in time, everything before him. What is more important, he has in his period of cadetship made a host of warm and devoted friends, and this in itself is worth all the knowledge ever caged in school books.

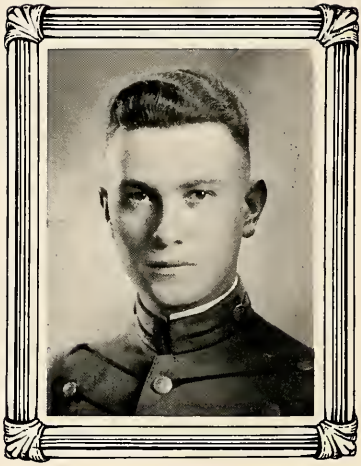
"*Again no mail.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.



J Earl Craig

JOHN EARL CRAIG, B.S.
Deerfield, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Scout," "Craigie," "Sergeant"

YOU'VE probably heard of "hay hitters" and the like. Well, here's the originator of the order. During his rat year he hit the hay behind the door during C. Q., but since then he has participated in his favorite sport in classes, church, and even at the movies. In specializing he chose Civil Engineering, but having become so fond of Physics (?), he has often wished to be in the Electrical Department. Earl has always been the best kind of a fellow—that is, we thought so until his Second Class year, when he was paid a special call by one of the ministers of the town. We then learned that he had been putting one over on us. Lately we've about decided that this special call pertained to his entering the ministry, judging by his steadily growing vocabulary, which he uses in moments of intense thought. But whether he be a minister, civil engineer, or what not, we not only wish, but feel positive, that Earl will be successful in his line of endeavor.

"I'll swear I won't stay here another damn day."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."

Second Class:

Private Company "E."; Marshal Final Ball.



First Class:

Private Company "E." Marshal Final German.



James F. Crist

JAMES FOUNTAIN CRIST, B.S.

Montgomery, Ala.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

"Jimmie," "Count," "Jo Jo"

THIS abbreviated young prodigy from Alabama arrived at the great metropolis of Lexington in the fall of 1918 to pursue his studies at the "West Point of the South." Having left his home town amidst the stirring strains of martial music, he naturally expected a warm reception at this end of his journey. He got it, but not exactly the kind he had anticipated. The Third Class welcomed him with open arms and all evidences of brotherly affection. Despite many trials and tribulations, he won the respect and good will of all by his smiling good nature and evident determination to stand the gaff and rise in the V. M. I. world.

Our enterprising and industrious Napoleon—"Jimmy"—has in his career at the Institute attempted everything from running Castle Hill to managing Brown's pressing shop. With a threat of alimony, his pursuit of the fair sex ceased abruptly, and it was only after weeks of encouragement and urging that he could be persuaded to again try his luck.

If, in after life, he is as energetic in the pursuance of his chosen profession of Electrical Engineering as he is now in winning the affection of the fair sex, we have no doubt that he will be president of the General Electric Company at a tender age.

"She is, without a doubt."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



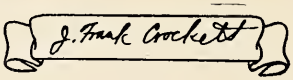
Second Class:

Private Company "C."
Vice-President S. W. Virginia Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Marshal Final German.





JOHN FRANK CROCKETT, B.S.
Dublin, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Cricket," "Dave," "Davy"

CRICKET," as he is generally known, thanks to "B. D.," came to us from the central part of Southwest Virginia, and signed away his freedom for four years without a complaint. During his Third Class year he discovered that he could survive the frequent deluges in the Maury-Brook Hall, and consequently joined the ranks of the chemists in the following year. Despite the fact that he doesn't take Liberal Arts, Crockett somehow finds time to read a great deal, and is just as likely to be found absorbed in a copy of *Plutarch's Lives* as in the *Red Book*.

He is rather quiet, which at first gave us the impression of bashfulness, but we soon found out our mistake, and that he is an example of the saying that "still water runs deep." While not exactly a hound with the local calic, his Sunday afternoon hikes are not so much for the purpose of exercise as one might think.

After leaving the Institute, "Dave" hopes to take up the study of medicine, and if he shows as much skill in dissecting the human body as he did with those frogs in Colonel Bull's Biological laboratory, we shall certainly hear from him in the future. And judging from the amount of time he spends with pen and calic paper, Biology is not the only part of the Colonel's line that he has mastered.

"Striking off another masterpiece tonight, fellows."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."
Tennis.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "A."
Tennis.
Monogram Club.



Second Class:

Private Company "A."
Tennis.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Tennis.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.



Richard P. Davidson

RICHARD PORTER DAVIDSON, A.B.
Washington, D. C.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Dick," "Dave," "R. P."



ORE! The royal game of golf is on, but, alas! the hand of Fortune has not provided the means whereby Dick might while away his leisure hours, so through the necessity of finding some outlet for his surplus energy he took up tennis, which he pursued for four years, and for which, through his excellent playing, he was awarded a coveted monogram. In his attempt to break all academic records, Dick's fond hopes were not realized, but he finished his Third Class year with the odds all on his side. When Uncle Sam began to call for officers during the fall of '18, Dick was among the first to leave for Camp Taylor, where he remained until the armistice was signed.

In his Second Class year the serious side of Dick's nature came to the front, and he settled down to conscientious study and proved himself to be a second Aristotle (so it was rumored).

As a true "pal" Dick stands at the head of the list. The example he has set of clean character and splendid manhood will be remembered by us all. A friend to be sought after, the Class of '21 wishes you all the success that is rightly due you.

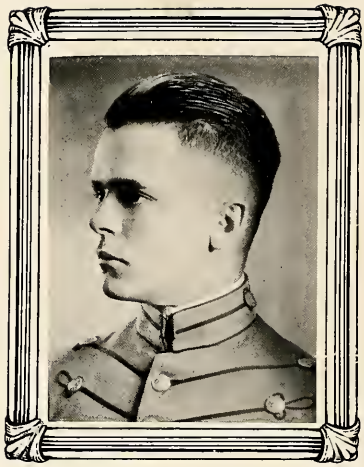
"What the hell?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Captain Swimming Team.
Marshal Final German.



W. T. Davis

WILLIAM TURNER DAVIS, A.B.
Madison, Fla.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Dynamite," "Doc," "T. N. T."

ARRIVING from the state famed for perpetual youth, balmy breezes, and wavy palms, a youth, known everywhere by his whistle, dropped his suit case in the arch on September 5, 1917. Little did he suspect of the nature of the next four years. During his first year all his joy came from company baseball and carrying a deep bass in the church choir. The year was not all joyous! In his Third Class year "Dynamite," alias "T. N. T.," earned his name by becoming a charter member in the organization of C. T.'s. Being linked with youth, he avoided the S. A. T. C. catastrophe, but was less fortunate in his studies. In this year he lost his chemical affinity and his love of Calculus, but played on the cup-winning company baseball team. He pursued Chemistry and Calculus all the way through summer school, and it was there that he gained the staunch friendship of Burke (the cook).

Slightly disheartened by the cold shoulder of the engineering species, he became an ardent Liberal Artist in his Second Class year, and enjoyed Ethics and Political Science immensely. Just because there was a "flu" epidemic, "Doc" took that, too, but pulled through in time to captain his company baseball team and to depart with the boys to Fort Oglethorpe as a part of Uncle Sam's cavalry.

"Alligator" claims to be a woman-hater, but we have observed that certain letters addressed in the same dainty handwriting arrive with reassuring regularity.

When "Dynamite" has settled down in Madison and become the state's most brilliant attorney, we know he'll be happy as well as successful. And that day is not far off.

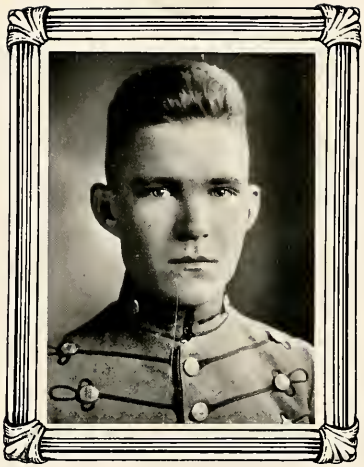
"Hurrah for hell! Who's 'fraid of fire?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.



A. W. Dearing.

ALFRED WILLIS DEARING, B.S.
Charles Town, W. Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Pud," "Wallis," "Papa"

"PUD" came to us from West Virginia, but after hearing the talk about Organ Cave and listening to "Cow" Johnston and "Wooden Indian" Dickson singing "Those West Virginia Hills," he changed his residence to Washington, D. C. We suppose he came here because his father, too, had been through the mill some years ago. Again, perhaps he thought it would make him grow. We don't know why it hasn't, but he is still diminutive and always grumbles about other people's punching his nose with their elbows. "Wallis" claims not to "go in deep" with the calic, and swears he hasn't the least idea who will wear his little miniature. We wonder whether he will be able to tell which is his miniature and which his class ring. "Pud" hasn't failed on anything since coming here, and he even volunteered to be jostled around on the rolling caissons out at Camp Knox. He always "gets his lessons over well," as it were, and wore stars as a result of his hard work when a rat. He is taking Chemical Engineering, and expects to complete his course next year at Boston Tech, but we're afraid he'll find "her" this summer and forget all about Chemistry, except that his heart is supersaturated with love. He is sure to make his mark; such a thoroughgoing person couldn't do otherwise.

"It can only be one way."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Private Company "A."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Private Company "A."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Color Guard.
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.



H. W. Dickerson

HENRY WYATT DICKERSON, B.S.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"Dick," "Long Richard," "Slats"

THIS long, tall boy hails from Richmond, which to him is much larger than New York. Because of his unusual cheekiness he was quite popular with the Third Class during his rat days, but he managed to survive and come back in the fall of 1918 ready to be a "hard Third Classman." It was a successful year, in spite of "Monk's" Physics and "B. D.'s" Calculus. In his Second Class year "Dick" cast his lot with the Civil Engineers, where his troubles began with the transit, and, as he says, "They haven't ended yet." He carried his nickname of "Jew" in this year, due to his resemblance to the members of that race. Also, he was quite a regular attendant at the "Mink" hops until he was persuaded to stay in barracks by "Doggie."

With his First Class year came problems in "roofs and bridges" which consumed most of his time. Even with them on his hands, however, "Dick" always managed to star in the daily exercise of "throwing the bull."

"Dick" hasn't decided fully to follow up the engineering profession; but whatever he does, we know he will do well, so go to it, "Long Richard," and may whatever you undertake in the future be as successful as your undertakings in the past.

"I refuse to play soldier any longer!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."
Vice-President Class.
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."
Vice-President Class.
Vice-President Monogram Club.
Varsity Football.
Track.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "F."
Captain Football.
Track.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Varsity Football.
Track.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.



R. R. Dickson

RICHARD RENICK DICKSON, A.B.
Organ Cave, W. Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Wooden," "Dick," "Indian"

WHEN this son of the West Virginia hills appeared for the first time upon the threshold of these gray walls, and had become the recipient of much kind advice on the part of benevolent Third Classmen, he doubtless bethought himself of that famous saying, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." Although both the geographical location of his native heath and his previous occupation in life were elicited with difficulty, it was finally concluded, upon observing his unfeased countenance, that he had been the chief advertising medium of a cigar store at Organ Cave. He speedily came into his own, however, as a football player, and for four years has been an ever-dependable and invaluable member of our hard-fighting backfield. In 1919 he captained the immortal team that conquered V. P. I. This in itself is a sufficient reason for putting him, for good and all, in our Hall of Fame. Yet in various other ways—as a shining light in the military world and as a bright star in our social life (particularly the hops)—has he burst forth in all his glory. And he has gained no little reputation as a source of dry wit. "Wooden Indian's" will is incomparably strong, but it has been observed that he becomes as docile as a little lamb under the eyes of a "Sheppard."

It will be mighty hard to tell you goodbye, old man, because you have been a friend good and true, but we're sure that you'll show the same old stuff in your future life that you have shown at V. M. I.

"Well now, look-a here—"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Private Company "A."



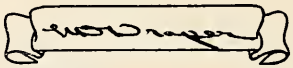
Second Class:

Private Company "A";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A";
Marshal Final German.





HENRY DUNCAN DRAPER, A.B.
Santa Barbara, Calif.
Born 1897. Matriculated 1916
Cavalry
"*Dunc*," *Drapper*"

DUNCAN came from Santa Barbara to enter V. M. I. in 1916, but in order to become a member of '21 he skipped a year and did not return until 1918, when he became a third classman with us.

Although from the far west, "Dunc" is a California dilettant, and a cynic. Only on the subjects of physical culture and horsemanship does he wax enthusiastic and lose his carefully cultivated air of nonchalance. This handsome young giant is an ardent follower of Lionel Strongfort, and any night he can be seen leading a class through the exercises prescribed by that rule book.

In cavalry Henry is quite proficient. Trick riding is not his specialty, but he can handle a horse with the best of them and nothing is too difficult for him to attempt.

It is impossible to say exactly what "Drapper" believes. His philosophy is a mixture of all that is known and some that is absolutely original, but his doctrine seems to be expressed in the trite expression, "Gross, there's nothing to it!" This always produces that desired result on his spell-bound audience and prevents any comeback by his adversary.

On the subject of women he is especially conversant, but his beliefs seem to be derived from the Turks. Needless to say, this cynical atmosphere and his marvelous conversational powers, as well as his qualities of true friendship, make him very popular. Some day we expect to see Draper's name in the Wall Street News.

"*Gross, there's nothing to it.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.



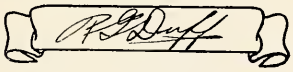
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.
Photo Editor "The Bomb."
Marshal Final German.





RUSSELL GEORGE DUFF, B.S.
Saginaw, Mich.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Sag," "Mich," "Pat"

"SAG" was a little late reporting for duty at the beginning of his four years' sojourn at V. M. I., but he soon made up for lost time. He received his share of hard knocks during his rat year, but it evidently did not change his attitude toward a military life, for he volunteered to spend the following summer at the infantry camp at Plattsburg, N. Y. In fact, it might be said that "Sag" took advantage of every opportunity that presented itself for gaining more knowledge of the art of war. "Hard Boy," that's his middle name. At the outset of his Third Class year he was offered one of the many corporalcies that were being handed out so promiscuously at that time. He politely refused this and joined the "Gyrene" detachment. This didn't last very long, however, and when "Sag" donned the gray again he realized that his one and only chance of wearing chevons was gone forever. He joined the Field Artillery the next year and spent the following summer at Camp Knox.

His last two years at the Institute were spent under the guidance of the Ancient Rodent of Maury-Brooke. While this necessitated a great deal of study on his part, he was nevertheless able to keep up an extensive correspondence.

"Sag" can't decide whether to enter the army or the industrial world, but whichever one he selects, we are sure that he will uphold the good names of Saginaw and V. M. I.

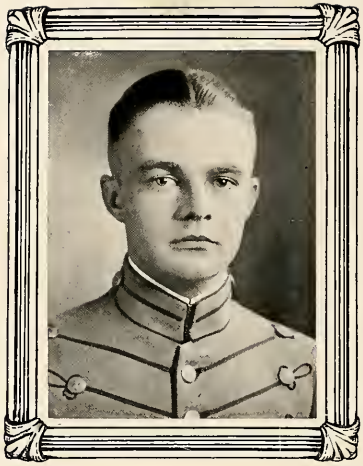
"Now, back in Saginaw—"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "C"; Company Rifle Team.



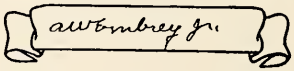
Second Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshall Final German.





ALPHEUS WILSON EMBREY, A.B.

Fredericksburg, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.

Cavalry

"Rooter," "Chick," "Circle"



S it any wonder that "Rooter," after being asked his previous military training and replying that he had been a boy scout, lost thirty pounds of his million-dollar anatomy in the first two weeks of his rat year?

As a Mean Third Classman, he paid the price on many occasions, even to the extent of spending his Christmas holiday under attest and missing the hops.

Entering the Second Class and becoming one of those proverbial "disciples"—this time of "Chappie"—he soon acquired all those habits *not* characteristic of a "Liberal Artist." He became a specialist in the act of hitting the "hay," a lover of bottled joys, a worshipper of women, an exponent of the dance, and a feeder of his face. "Rooter" stands near the top in each.

We sometimes think he is "gone" when the pink sheets pour in, and our uneasiness turns to fear when his intrepid wooing echoes from the shadows of Jackson Statue, entrancing his victim with the charm of his words.

When he departs from his friends to study law at the University of Virginia we lose a man who has always applied himself well and at the same time been a good fellow. And we're sure he'll achieve success that does honor to '21.

"Did you get my mail, Fuller?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."
Football Squad.

Third Class:

Private Company "B."
C. T.



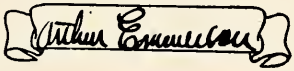
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Football Squad.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Football Squad.
Marshal Final German.





ARTHUR EMMERSON, B.S.
Portsmouth, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"*Immensee*," "*Orthobrombic*," "*Artie*"

ARTHUR hopped off the Lexington Special, August 29, 1917, and regretted it for some time after. The next year he decided to help the marines out, but the Kaiser deserted as soon as he heard the news, so "Artie" came back to help show the corps that there was a Third Class in barracks. He was a charter member of that old "C. T., '13." Now don't embarrass us by asking what that means, because we don't know. Anyway, it has something to do with bombs, rat picnics, and things of that sort. Returning for his Second Class year, Arthur laid aside these wild ways and settled down to study, as a chemist must if he wants to stay a chemist. As far as we have been able to find out, his name has never adorned the make-over lists, but we are sure that this has been an oversight on the part of the Commandant. Immediately on his arrival at Camp Knox he was christened a lieutenant in "Perk's" Field Artillery.

When Arthur became a knight of the three service stripes he was fired with ambition, strove mightily, and did forthwith receive excellent marks in class, as well as battle courageously on the hill at football practice. His stay at the Institute has been a success from the standpoint of the Class of '21. He is a man loved by his classmates and looked up to by those about him. He is 21 years old, lives in room 21, and is, all in all, a man of '21.

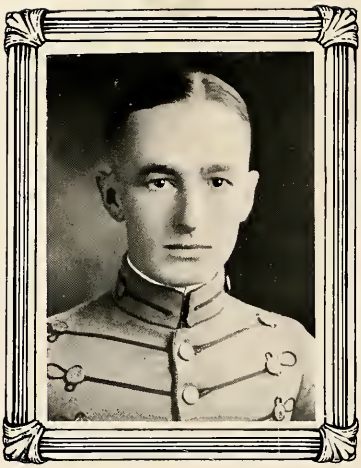
"*Deck on special detail.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."
Secretary-Treasurer
A. M. A. Club.



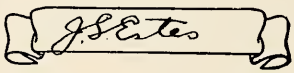
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B."
Vice-President A. M. A. Club.
Vice-President Danville Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final German.





JOHN SWANSON ESTES, A.B.
Danville, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Edge," "Johnnie," "Yates"

THIS saintly-looking, axe-faced gentleman comes from an alleged spot on the Dan River called Danville. We have been able to find spots on the Dan River all right, but a careful study of the map has failed to reveal such a place as Danville, in spite of all the contentions of Bennett Smith that such a place really does exist. Perhaps "hatchet-faced" would have been the more conventional term to apply to the above stunning countenance, but our jumbled memory has always associated hatchets with shining examples of truth, and—well, we've heard a few of "Edge's" tales (all we could stand, in fact), and we just couldn't conscientiously do it.

After passing through some dark days as a rat, we find Estes, in his Third Class year, wearing corporal's chevrons by way of letting "Old Nick" know there is someone on the post who ranks him. During his next sentence of ten months he was again decorated for bravery, foolhardiness, endurance, blasphemy, or whatever they give sergeant's chevrons for. However, on the final stretch his endurance must have given out. Maybe he ran out of "cuss words." Anyhow, there's an "axe-puss" in the O. G.'s picture.

At the hops Estes is in his glory. Whether the girls are in glory or in misery is beyond us, but we never could tell anything about the women, anyhow. That's "Chung" Jones' sphere! "Yates" spends his time chewing tobacco, falling in love and out again, and smiling. Wherever he goes, John takes that smile with him. We know him as a likeable fellow, an ideal roommate, a man well worth knowing, and one whom V. M. I. will gladly call her own.

"Well, how about settling down?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class·

Corporal Company "C."



Second Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshal Final German.



Thos. B. Evans

THOMAS BEVERLY EVANS, B.S.

Church View, Va.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.

Engineers

"*Tommy*," "*Tom*"

SAILING from the thriving metropolis of Church View, Tommy entered with the rest of us on that long journey through Rathood. He was known as a "running mister," and his room was the scene of many consultations by his brother rats as to the best method of getting orderlies. With about thirty of these to his credit, he left at the end of the term for a round of fun with the fair sex along the Rappahanock.

Coming back as a Third Classman, he proved the good stuff he was made of by running zero demerits while his roommates "patted the bricks." This good quality awarded him a "Bevo Corporal," but, sad to say, he was busted along with the rest when the men returned from the training camps.

Tommy, because of his constitutional inertia, is a Liberal Artist by instinct, but he fooled them all by becoming a disciple of "Piggy" and "Olie." He awakened himself from his dreams and came back this year resolved to make that Christmas furlough or die in the attempt. And whether he goes to South America with the Guggenheimers or takes a job laying out streets in Church View, his quiet, unassuming ways and his steadfast character will win for himself the success he rightly deserves.

"*This is a funny world.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."
Cadet Orchestra.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "C."
Leader Cadet Orchestra.



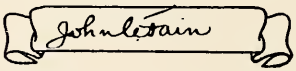
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B."
Leader Cadet Orchestra.
Bullet Staff.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Leader Cadet Orchestra.
Hop Committee.
President Literary Society.
Marshal Final German.





JOHN CLARK FAIN, A.B.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Jacey," "Johnny," "Jimmy"



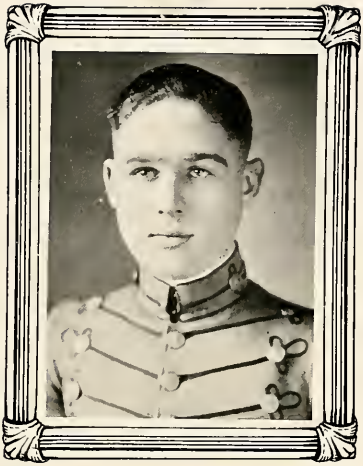
IMMEDIATELY upon "Jacey's" arrival in barracks as a rat he was called upon by a delegation of Third Classmen with murder in their hearts. But, alas, "Music still hath charms to soothe the savage breast." "Jacey" seized his violin, sawed off a few saws, and the savage breasts subsided. All was quiet along the Potomac. "Johnny" is never more at home than when coaxing those tantalizing melodies out of his violin. The magic of his music makes you cry or makes you laugh, and when his orchestra gets going your feet just won't behave. Music is far from being Fain's only accomplishment. Demosthenes, for all his ranting around the beach, rattling his pebbles against his eye-teeth and preaching to the sea weeds and bathing beauties, had nothing on our John. Almost any Friday night he may be heard in the halls of the literary society hurling solid chunks of eloquence at the unoffending atmosphere.

Fain has faults enough to make him human, but no man was ever a truer friend or a better comrade. With a heart as big as all out-of-doors and a personality that makes his presence felt, "Johnny" leaves behind him a trail of friends wherever he goes. For you, "Jacey," old '21 wishes the best there is in life.

"Do you still worship the ground I walk on, Gilbert?"

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Literary Society.
Marshal Final German.



H. E. Foster

HUBERT EUGENE FOSTER
Lake Charles, La.
Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry
"Bootz," "Fatty," "Flossie"

THIS pink-cheeked rat arrived at the Institute in the fall of 1918, and from what we heard from the little home town, he had mauled several old cadets inside of a week's time. "Foddy" came back in his Second Class year to be an artist, and an artist he surely is. There is no subject on which he cannot express himself, whether he knows anything about it or not. He planned a wild trip to South America, guns and all; but this fell through—likewise his chance for chevrons. "Bootz" came back late in the fall of 1920, for in the fog of London and amid the gay lights of Paris he had spent the dreary summer. Although a month was spent having that same old neck straightened, he brought back that inevitable "excused" letter. Despite the fact that Cupid had pierced his lovesick heart, he came back with five years to wait. However, we still notice the same postmark and handwriting every week, and from the number he writes he *should* be a hound.

"Flossie," carry that old line with you, and the world you wish to conquer will be yours. Good luck, and we hope that you get *her* some day.

"Now I'll go to sleep and dream about the sweetest girl in the world."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A";
Company Baseball;
Class Football.

Third Class:

Private Company "A";
Company Baseball;
Class Football;
C. T.



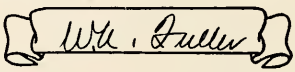
Second Class:

Private Company "A";
Company Baseball;
Marshall Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B";
Company Baseball;
Marshal Final German.





WILLIAM AYRES FULLER, A.B.
Danville, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Buck," "Flickers," "Daddy"

YES, he used to be a rat, too, and between furloughs he's spent the best part of four years in this "Castle on the Nile." "Buck" has two failings; he likes to gamble and his "I'll bet you money" can be heard during any discussion. His other failing is his firm belief that everything of importance originated in Danville, his native city. The words, "Aw, that came from Danville," occur almost as frequently as his other expression.

You wouldn't think that he could be a lion among the ladies, but his aim is more deadly than Cupid's. Like Kipling's sailor he has taken his fun where he has found it, and broken hearts line the path where once he trod.

Aside from trying to think up an excuse for a furlough, writing numerous letters and riding the gym, "Buck" studies hard. In fact, he studies so hard and likes school so well that he has twice been a member of the summer school. Dame rumor has it, however, that the fair visitors there and not the studies attract this famous "Barracks Athlete."

No one ever accused "Buck" of being in love with military affairs, and on many occasions he has shown himself a strong exponent of collegiate life. He merely tells one when confronted with these facts that he is getting in training for his career at the University of Virginia, where he expects to get his training for the bar, and we know from observation that he will do well as a member of either kind.

"Aw, what's the use, they're all alike, anyhow!"

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



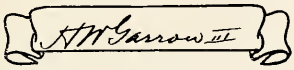
Second Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshal Final German.





HARRIS WALKER GARROW, III., B.S.

Houston, Texas

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918

Cavalry

"Gus," "Wildcat," "Jerro"

LEAVING the Lone Star State, spending three days on the train, and finally backing into the rear end of the Valley of Virginia, Gus at last reached these loved and lamented walls. Desiring to stay only three years, he cast his lot with the hard-handled Third Class Rats.

Not satisfied with rooming in half the rooms in barracks, he shelled the sentinel with oranges on Christmas Day, and was forced to confine his aspirations and activities to the limits of the Post until early in March.

Despite this lamentable incident, Houston's pleasures palled after the first few weeks of freedom, and he returned, dreaming dreams of M.D.'s, operating rooms, rich patients, big bills, and fame.

Two pairs or better have always attracted him more than one pair and the Guard Tree, and the rattle of the chips is sweeter music to his ears than Weidemeyer's most enticing jazz. And yet we remember once, in his Second Class year, when he patted the bricks for weeks on end as penalty for succumbing to the lure of our neighbor's Fancy Dress.

Those days are gone now, and we can heartily declare that, as sure as three of a kind beat two pairs, the medical world gains when "Gus" enters the realm of surgery.

"If you love me, tweeze my hand."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Private Company "A."



Second Class:

Private Company "A";
Chairman Ring and Pin Committee;
Publicity Committee;
Assistant Editor "The Bullet";
Vice-President Louisiana Club;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A";
Assistant Editor "The Bomb";
Assistant Editor "The Cadet";
Hop Committee;
Banquet Committee;
Literary Society;
President Louisiana Club;
Marshal Final German.



C. B. Gilbert

CHARLES BARBER GILBERT, A.B.
Donner, La.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"*Charlie*," "*Monk*," "*B*"

HERE is our true lover of art and letters. For four years he has traveled the hard road with us and yet he is as gentle as on the day he arrived. His aesthetic tastes are beyond contamination. A hard-boy he may not be; a high-brow he is.

When it comes to style, taste, the later Victorians, or choice of words, Charlie can give us the dope and perhaps this accounts for his ever increasing popularity at the Post Exchange around exam time. As an artist, writer, and committee server he is without an equal. He designed the class ring and the BOMB will long preserve evidence of his work with brush and pen. As for committees, they just haven't a quorum without this man.

But genius has its human interests as well. Judging by the voluminous correspondence carried on the year round, Charlie must be a huge success with a certain young lady, or perhaps several of them. And what a shame it was that they were unable to see him this spring! However, nature and hair tonic worked well, the new locks are more luxuriant and more golden than the old, and outsiders will never know what havoc those clippers wrought.

Luck to you, Charlie, for you've been a valuable man to '21, and the world is looking for such talent as yours. With your admirable disposition and unusual abilities you cannot evade success, and some day when you write your autobiography don't forget to include the fact that you went to V. M. I.

"*Let's go to the P. E.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



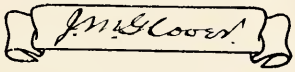
Second Class:

Private Company "F"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F"; Marshal Final German.





JOHN MORGAN GLOVER, A.B.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Pete," "Dingle," "Magan"

"PETE" was a regular Fourth Class rat but he was by no means commonplace. Being of Irish parentage and having read a considerable amount of his family history, he decided that an insurrection of "Rats" would be in order. The revolution was suppressed, but the life of the leader was spared.

During the war, when things military were paramount, he held down the office of a corporal, but with the end of the war "Pete's" ambition along military lines had a relapse, and he has since confined his running to Hop times.

Unlike the ancient who had one weakness, Pete has two. He just can't keep the women away, having already acquired an athletic heart from his exertions in escaping from their clutches. His other failing lies in the fact that had he been one of the females of the species he would have been named Jenny Lind. Or if he had been in Rome during the conflagration he would have been adding vocal melody to the accompaniment of Nero's Lyre.

"Pete" is the finest of the fine and he is loved by all who know him. The institute will certainly be the loser of an excellent cadet and the gainer of a splendid alumnus when '21 is graduated.

"Goodbye Christmas furlough."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B";
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet;
C. T.;
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B.";
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet;
Hop Committee;
Company Baseball;
Assistant Leader Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B";
Advertising Manager and Treasurer "Cadet";
Secretary-Treasurer Y. M. C. A.;
Vice-President Cotillion Club;
Post Exchange Council;
Company Baseball;
Assistant Leader Final German.



Robert N. Greathead Jr.

ROBERT NEWTON GREATHEAD, JR.,
B.S.
Norfolk, Va.
Born, 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Newt," "Bob," "Huge Dome"

"NEWT" came to us early in the fall of the year 1917. What a change in four short (?) years! Lo and behold, from a small misshapen rat he has grown into an irresistible *Adonis*. Aside from various other attractions, Bob has a way with the ladies that cannot be denied. They fall just like leaves in autumn before his wind (?). Bob claims it is not his fault. Shall we call that modesty?

Bob has a—well, we might call it an athletic career. He ran "a mile" one time and as a result of his success decided to give the others a chance. In the gym his successes were even greater; tripping the proverbial "light fantastic" with professional ease, he has carried off all honors in that line.

Always willing to do for others, he has won a place in the hearts of all. He is the type who has convictions and has the courage of those convictions. Then, too, his personality is an enviable one, for aside from various other attractions Bob is better known always to be in a good humor.

Being well liked by all, Bob, it is plain that you'll have no difficulties in overcoming the struggles of the wide, cruel world. So we take this opportunity of wishing you luck and success in whatever your ventures may lead you to.

"I'll bite; is it?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Private Company "E."



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final German.



W. Gregg Gridley

WEBSTER GREGG GRIDLEY, A.B.
Fayetteville, N. Y.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Gregg," "Neewah," "Mother"

THIS wandering Yankee hails from that famous salty section of central New York state where all things are perfect. Save for one long, indefinite furlough, he has been here for four years, during which time he has managed to secure the names of "Mother," "Neewah," and "Gregg," "Neewah" being self-explanatory. He claims to be positively afraid of women because of early lessons well learned, and though one of the fair sex has been troubling him for years, we still have hopes for his future safety. Gridley aspires to be a politician and financier, and so, taking up the arts course, proceeded to take on an affected brogue and swagger. You will invariably find him rolled up in sixteen blankets, a bathrobe, and smoking jacket, trying to sleep or to read the latest financial reviews. Although hating military life, our "Newah" has managed to live through the terrors of the S. A. T. C. and one R. O. T. C. camp. After getting his B.A. degree here, he intends to take up a special course in business at some college where bugles, drills, and regulations are unknown. May he do as well without these three iniquities as he has in spite of them.

"Well, let's see some action."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."
Class Football.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "L."



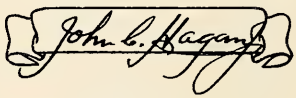
Second Class:

Supply Sergeant Co. "D."
Company Baseball.
Vice-President Richmond Club.
President McQuires.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.





JOHN CAMPBELL HAGAN, A.B.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.
Infantry
"Jack," "Hogan," "Irish"

THIS young man has had an extended career at the Institute, being ranked in point of service only by Fanny Dooley. A charter member of the Founders' Club, he seems to grow more a part of the daily order of things as time goes on. He has a good line and gets by with it better than anyone we know of. His one failing is good cigars, his one weakness good-looking calic. He was ticketed as a Liberal Artist upon his arrival, and is invariably the first man to fall asleep in the library. Incidentally, he is always the first to hit the hay in D-1. At the hops he is a knockout simply because his policy has always been to ignore them completely. The only time he ever gets into trouble is when trying to argue with the head of the English department.

Jack never begins to worry about demerits until too late to have them removed, with the result that he always has an excess. His name was the first one read out as being deprived of F. C. P. in 1920. He has few faults, and is the best of companions and the truest of friends. Loyal and generous to an extreme, he cannot avoid meeting success. We predict a great future for him in the world of men, wherever he decides to cast his lot.

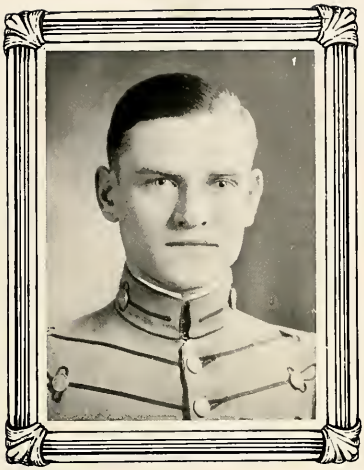
"Semans, will you ever grow up?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "F"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F"; Marshal Final German.



F. T. Hamilton

FRANK THOMAS HAMILTON, A.B.

Anniston, Ala.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"Ham," "Frank"

THIS "gentleman from Alabama" arrived on the scene of action in the early fall of 1917, and has been with us ever since, through thick and thin. Frequently, perhaps, the cold winds from House Mountain have turned his thoughts to the comfortable haunts of his native state, yet he has stayed on in spite of all discouragements. Early establishing himself in "F" Company, he soon gained a reputation for "running"; and it became easy for him to get an orderly as for one of the gods to call for a cup of ambrosia.

Returning as a Third Classman, "Ham" became one of the disciples of "Mose" Goodman in the far-famed "gyrines" until the signing of the armistice, when he once more put on the old gray uniform, and divided the remainder of the year between taking part in a number of rather resounding celebrations in the courtyard and hunting the differetial of infinity under "B.D." As a Second Classman "Ham" soon landed the sergeantcy which he so well deserved, accompanying this success with an enlistment in the army of Liberal Artists, where he gained no little fame on several occasions. The dignity of a First Classman has appealed to him particularly.

He has one of the best of good natures, and his cheerful smile and characteristic laugh will long be missed by us all. And yet he is firm in his beliefs, and not afraid to say what he thinks and to stand by his own opinion.

As the good fellow, the hard worker, and the true friend you have been to us, "Ham," we have a good hunch that when they call the roll in the Hall of Fame some day, they will tell you to guide on the right.

"Daylight and trouble, both feet on the floor."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



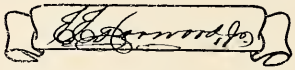
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Marshal Final German.





Edward Everett Harwood, B.S.

Trenton, Tenn.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"Pussyfoot," "Hardwood," "E. E."



HIS name is Everett Harwood, and he hails from Trenton, Tennessee. Very few people around here ever heard of Trenton till young Everett arrived in the fall of 1917, but since that time it has been in the limelight. "Pussyfoot" first caught our attention by the admirable way in which he quoted Kipling, but that is not the only one of his accomplishments. He has a voice like a bird and is wont to burst into song upon any and all occasions, to the dismay of his roommates. A very good disposition has the "Sergeant" (a nickname contracted during his Second Class year). He can see the humorous side of a joke even though it is upon himself. However, like all great men, Everett has his faults; he would much rather play an exciting game of solitaire or read Zane Grey than to pursue the paths of knowledge —at times to his own regret. "E. E."—standing for electrical engineer—tells the rest of the tale. Trenton has listened attentively to the "Hum'h Hum'h's," and is really developing into an engineer, a good one, and is bound to make a name for himself wherever he may go.

"Well, you never can tell."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B";
Football Squad.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Baseball.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "D";
Varsity Football;
Captain Baseball;
Treasurer Richmond Club;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Baseball;
Treasurer Richmond Club;
Marshal Final German.



Dan Ingram

DANIEL TAYLOR INGRAM, A.B.
Richmond, Va.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Dan," "Dan'l," "Ingrance"

HE came from McGuire's School in Richmond, and the only things that could be held against him were that he had such nice curly hair and a pair of lovely eyes. Four years haven't changed his hair, but the difference is readily noticeable in those eyes. He has not been able to avoid the women, and the soulful expression in them has given way to one of complete indifference which is entirely assumed, notwithstanding his intimacy with Sam Mason.

He was a meek and lowly rat, but when Mose Goodman took him into his Marines he changed. Oh, how he changed. Being somewhat of an artillery shark, he became Peerk's veritable shadow, and was a battery commander at Camp Knox because of his wonderful ability(?).

But these are minor accomplishments. He has been the fastest halfback on the football team for three years, and to say that he is fast is putting it lightly. He's just too fast. He started at third base on the baseball team, but had too much speed in putting them over to first. So the coachees let him pitch because the catcher had a bigger glove. In addition to captaining the nine of '20, he pitched a no-hit, no-run game, and his three-base hits have broken up quite a number of interesting games. However, you'd never know him for a star off the field, because he is not the kind that needs advertising. He lets his work do it for him.

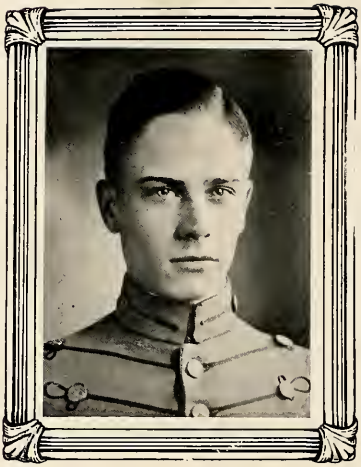
Dan's athletic fame is overshadowed only by his reputation as a man who says what he thinks and thinks what he says. If he goes to Suffolk to live he will probably enter the fish business—but that is his own affair. He deserted Chemistry for the Arts, for the "Hay" called and would not be denied. And so whatever you do or wherever you are, Dan, our best wishes go with you and you can't lose, for it isn't in you. *"You're damn right!"*

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A";
Vice-President O. G.'s Association;
Founders' Club.
Marshal Final German.



Henry T. Ireys III

HENRY TILLINGHAST IREYS, III., B.S.

Frankfort, Ky.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1916

Cavalry

"Dog," "Molecule," "Tilling"

THIS Kentucky colonel, after spending his rodent days on five trips with the corps, found that the third class was a little difficult at the first try, so decided to go back and march the first Rat section. 'Twas in this manner that '21 gained a loyal and good-natured man. During this period as a "Bull-rat," "Dog" was considered one of the hardest men in barracks. Of course he was busted from his corporalcy and walked numerous tours, as all bull-rats are supposed to do.

As a re-entrant in the third class he roomed high and stood high, again getting a corporalcy, and again getting busted. He was also considered something of a card shark as a second classman. In this year he pursued gases and rocks under the tutelage of Colonels "Rat" and "Nuts."

Being adept at block-running isn't half of it; he could go anywhere any time he wanted to. True to his Kentucky blood, he is a superb horseman and loves all horses. Needless to say he went to Ft. Oglethorpe and received honorable mention.

"Molecule" came into his own, however, when he became a first classman. As vice-president of the O. G.'s Association he can't be beaten, even if he is the only O. G. who ever gave the old guard "Present Arms" as it passed in review.

Although he claims to care nothing for tomorrow and is rather skeptical about women, his reputation as a "dog" with the girls in his rat days still survives.

"Moley," when you've settled in the bluegrass region raising Derby winners and indulging in the sport of kings, we know that Man o' War's record will be beaten. With that lovable disposition, twisted smile, and personality of yours we are assured that all your Tenbrooks will beat all the Mollies.

"Tenbrook beat Mollie by the foam on his bit."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A";
Minstrels.

Third Class:

Private Company "A";
Minstrels;
Scrub Basketball;
Company Baseball;
Company Rifle Team.



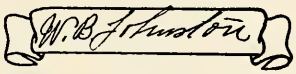
Second Class:

Private Company "A";
Dramatic Club;
Scrub Football;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A";
Dramatic Club;
Scrub Football;
Marshal Final German.





WALTON BOTTIMORE JOHNSTON, A.B.
Bluefield, W. Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"*Cow*," "*Katrinka*," "*Tripod*"

EARLY one bright September morn in the year of our Lord 1917, this unique character portrayed above waddled into the arch with a suitcase in one hand, a set of poker chips in the other, and a deck of cards in his vest pocket. Not wishing to miss anything, he at once ordered the O. D. to assign him to active duty. It was his most noble ambition to enter the Third Class, thereby becoming an old cadet. From these lofty heights he would be in a fit position to give his brothers from the home village a warm reception upon their arrival. Sad to relate, however, his ambitions were upset by time-honored customs, and he silently withdrew to the tenth section of the Fourth Class.

He also had an ambition during his Third Class year to wear stars. But love gradually crept into his life and soon he had to give up the struggle, for love and calculus do not mix.

As a second classman all ambitions were cast to the winds, and he started to develop a social career. He made his debut at the Fancy Dress Ball of a nearby university—a debut which ended disastrously in numerous tours both day and night.

His first class year can be summed up in the one simple word *Bridge*, for he ate bridge, drank bridge, and slept bridge. "Cow" is a man through and through, and any class is to be congratulated on having such men as he. Loved by many, admired and respected by all, we have no doubt that in life's mad whirl he'll never fail to overcome all obstacles, even though it should come to mining coal in Bluefield.

"I won't certify to anything where Wine, Women and Cards are concerned."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "B."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Company Baseball.
Hop Committee.
Marshal Final German.



Charles Wesley Jones

CHARLES WESLEY JONES, A.B.
Norfolk, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Wep," "Chung," "Ethiope"

AND now, ladies and gentlemen, meet "Wep" Jones, the boy from the city by the sea. He is easy-going, generous, and good-natured, and his good fellowship makes him an ideal roommate. Incidentally, to the ladies he is known as the "Dancing Fool." He came to us back in '17, and like the most of his "brother rats," he did not gain much notoriety along military lines or otherwise. As a Third Classman we find some of the old savage instincts in him, and he ranked among the hardest of the hard. Naturally he has flirted with the math department enough to feel its fangs, but good luck, coupled with eleventh-hour streaks of real brilliancy, have kept him in the race, and he bids fair to finish strong. After a year of sailing over the rough sea of math, he decided to turn to Liberal Arts, and soon distinguished himself as an unrivaled letter writer, consistent hay-hitter, and highly proficient Mexican athlete.

We now find "Chung" a First Classman, full of ambition, longing for the peace and quiet of civilian life, but always true to the red, white, and yellow. With all the pride of the true Southerner, he is typical of the South in generosity, hospitality, and true gentlemanly traits.

"How about getting the mail, Edge? I know I've got a letter from the Briar."

Third Class:

Private Company "A."



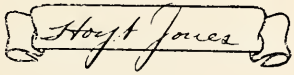
Second Class:

Private Company "A"; Marshall Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A"; Marshall Final German.





HOYT JONES, B.S.

Fort Worth, Tex.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.

Infantry

"*Hoyt*," "*Hennessey*," "*Jonesey*"

HOYT is another one of those fellows who hails from the Lone Star State. We never could figure out how they can be consistent in saying that Texas is civilized and at the same time be forever telling those wild and wooly tales, but his wonderful yarns about jack-rabbits, tarantulas, "greasers," and mesquite are very exciting to listen to. We wouldn't mind trying it awhile ourselves. Hoyt likes to talk about oil wells and to crack jokes, and may be heard at most any time starting off with "Have you ever heard this one?"

Jones entered the third class just in time to get mixed up with the S. A. T. C., where he made good and in other lines has continued to do so ever since. Deciding to take Electrical Engineering in his second class year, he found it to be no crip. But he has carried his burdens without grumbling. He is exceedingly modest and conscientious about everything. It almost hurts his conscience to "cut" on the milk.

Hoyt's affection for calic seems to be entirely lacking, but we'll wager he has some one down in Texas who has signed up to wear his miniature. If he keeps on plugging away as he has in the past he'll graduate with a high stand, and next year will probably find him down in the oil fields salting down the coin for the one who holds first place in his heart. Luck to you, Hoyt!

"*Did you ever hear that one about—*"



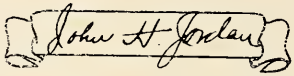
Fourth Class:
Private Company "C."
Episcopal Church Vestry.
Track Team.
Monogram Club.

Third Class:
Corporal Company "C."
Episcopal Church Vestry.
Track Team.
Monogram Club.
Class Historian.

Second Class:
1st Sgt. Company "C."
Episcopal Church Vestry.
Monogram Club.
Track Team.
Class Historian.
Vice-President Athletic Association.
Bullet Staff.
Assistant Manager Basketball.
Vigilance Committee.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

First Class:
Lieutenant Co. "C."
Episcopal Church Vestry.
Monogram Club.
Track Team.
Class Historian.
Editor-in-Chief "Cadet."
President Y. M. C. A.
Chairman Publicity Committee.
"Bomb" Staff.
Marshal Final German.





JOHN HARTLEY JORDAN, B.S.
Eastland, Tex.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Jack," "Judon," "Squat"

THIS native of Palestine (Texas, not the Holy Land) drifted in from the stockyards of Kansas City about the first of September, 1917. He soon became known as "that running Mr. Jordan," and justly so. The jackrabbits of his Texas wilds must have taught him the art of hurdling. His rat year was a model one, and he blossomed into a Third Classman a very high-ranking corporal. The S. A. T. C. found him a hard "Gyrene" and bent for Paris (Island), but the armistice broke up all his plans. When the time came for him to choose his course, he selected Chemistry. Naturally a highbrow, he took to formulas like a cat to warm milk. Some day he is going to make a great discovery of a certain love potion, and then Beatrice Fairfax will have to go out of business. As a First Classman he won renown for himself as the able editor-in-chief of *The Cadet*. Editorial work and frequent trips to Hollins took up most of his spare time. But in spite of all his activities, he has always had time to be an all-round good fellow. Jack, your days as a cadet have been crowned with success, and may your future be as bright as your past. As you go out to make your way in this world, remember that the Class of '21 is behind you.

"Did you all hide my mail?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."
Track Squad.
Monogram Club.

Third Class:

Private Company "D."
Track Squad.
Monogram Club.



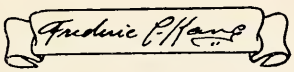
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Captain Track Team.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Track Team.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.





FREDERICK CLEMENT KANE, B.S.
Youngstown, Ohio
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"Fred," "Smiley," "Speed King"

"JUST see what I've run into now," said Fred when he struck the main arch of barracks. It's lucky for us that he didn't decide to run away, for we never could have caught him and would have lost one of the fastest sprinters that ever wore the monogram. In some ways, however, he might be considered slow, for it took him three years to get acquainted with even a local cabe. He claims to hold the record of doing less and getting by with more than anyone else in barracks. Because of his restless disposition and dislike for concentration, he is generally opposed to study, but there are moments when he does "use his bean," and it is amazing to note the number of really brilliant ideas he can conceive for doing something by an easier and shorter method than has ever been used before.

Following the line of least resistance, he selected the Civil Engineering course, because it was much easier for him than Liberal Arts. He is more at home with a slide rule than he would have been with one of "Chappy's" volumes of poetry. With a surprisingly large amount of reserve ability that will be turned loose some day, he will finish life just as he has finished his races here—a winner.

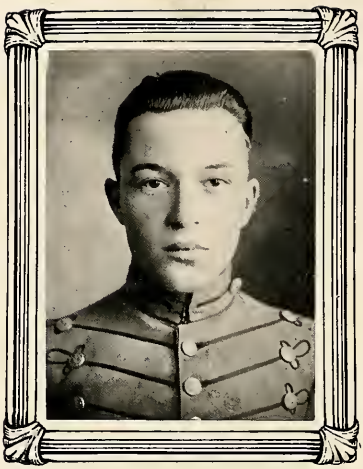
"Even if I do say it myself."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Marshal Final German.



W. Marshall King

WILLIAM MARSHALL KING, B.S.
Fredericksburg, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"*Marsh*," "*Kink*"

THIS ruddy-cheeked youngster from the historic town of Fredericksburg tired of the humdrum life of a civilian and decided upon a military career. In the fall of 1917 he left his cozy fireside and was received in Lexington by a committee of M. T. C.'s, who welcomed him with open arms. As a rat our King was unable to exercise his sovereign powers, but when a Third Classman he was made a corporal and held sway over seven humble privates. At one time it seemed as if Marshall's interests in things military would lead him to a sad fate in the academic field. He could not be a Napoleon and a sage at the same time, and therefore was defeated in seven academic battles. But, undaunted, he launched a counter attack and made up five of his seven subjects at one time.

We have no doubt that such a creditable performance was inspired by some fair damsel of whose identity we have only the vaguest suspicion. Marshall, we hope that you will be as successful in your future life as you have been in your past affairs with the fair sex.

"*You boys must think I'm a dodo.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E";
Track Squad.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "D."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E";
Company Rifle Team;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E";
Marshal Final German.



JASPER WILSON KNAPP, JR., B.S.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917
Infantry
"Oumsie," "Walrus," "Nape"

"WALRUS" likes V. M. I. so well that he even goes to Summer School at Goshen every year for the simple reason that he can't bear to be parted from military life. We have been afraid several times that we would lose this lad, but his horseshoe has stuck by him and consequently he still abides with us. Contrary to expectations he is a positive woman-hater, being one of the charter members of Sam Mason's select club. Perhaps it is because of an accident that occurred when he was a rat (which involved the original "Walrus"), but, whatever the cause, he abstains from the hops and his only thoughts apparently are of food.

He became a "transit hugger" when he reached the second class, and knows the dimensions of the parade ground backward and forward, having run more traverses around the field than the track squad runs in a season.

"Oomsie's" bashfulness is such that it is said he never went within ten feet of one of the gentler sex all during leap year, preferring to take no chances rather than be roped in. But in spite of his aversion to the sweet things, we believe that he has one of his own somewhere and if in the course of time she learns to care for him as we do—'nough said.

Walrus, we are expecting much of you and we don't believe for a moment you'll disappoint us. For a man who is as conscientious a worker as you have proved yourself here is bound to overcome all obstacles. And our best wishes are behind you.

"When do we eat, Cutch?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



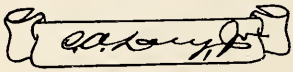
Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





CHARLES ALLEN LACY, A.B.
Memphis, Tenn.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Pigeon Eye," "Scratch," "Clarence"

THIS young gentleman traveled all the way from far-off Tennessee in order that he might join the search for the far-famed gold brick which is reputed to be hidden somewhere in front of barracks. His diligent application to his search really deserved some reward, and as Third Classmen we breathlessly awaited the discovery of the coveted prize. But, alas! he became discouraged and gave up the search after the final ball when everyone left for home. Soon after his experiences as a tourist he was unfortunate enough to succumb to the darts from Cupid's bow. Immediately he began to grow long and lank, his hair turned gray, and he refused to eat. Verily, yon Cassius had a lean and hungry look! Much to his disgust, his love was not reciprocated, and he was forced to return to his normal state, this time a confirmed bachelor.

As he often says, he has not allowed education to interfere with his college career, and consequently he has succeeded in obtaining more than a knowledge of math out of his four years here. He is going back to his native city carrying with him the good wishes and affectionate thoughts of the host of friends he has made at the Institute.

"I've never been in love in my life."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



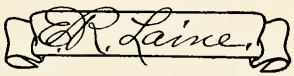
Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final German.
Associate Editor "The Cadet."





ELLIOTT RUSSELL LAINE, B.S.
Windsor, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Pinkie," "Kraut," "Dog"

"PINKIE," as he is most generally known, came to us direct from the land of peanuts and Smithfield hams. He claims he didn't know much about the Institute and its strenuous military system before coming here, and it took him a long time to recover from his first fright, when, after reporting to the commandant, he proceeded along the first stoop, taking his time, trying to be pleasant, and looking the place over. But after four years of military existence he vows it'll take at least two more for him to get used to "cits" life again. According to him, the confinement and seclusion isn't so bad after you once get used to it, and it's all right to be a "keydet" until the "calic" get to walking around about hop time. He even liked military life well enough to volunteer for the cavalry camp down in sunny Georgia last summer. "Pinkie" is inclined to be cynical at times, so don't be surprised if you hear him say, "Nothing is as it was, and there is no such thing as love." He took up Chemistry in his Second Class year merely because he liked it, and also because a chemist is valuable in these dry times. We really don't know what "Pinkie" will do when he gets out—the fact is, he doesn't know himself—but we're sure he'll find his place in the world and make good at anything he tries.

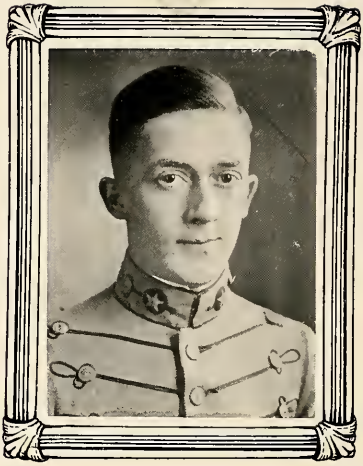
"It can only be one way, you know."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "D."
Treasurer "Bullet."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Business Manager "Cadet."
Chairman A. I. E. E.
Marshal Final German.



Henry Carter Land

HENRY CARTER LAND, B.S.
Blackstone, Va.
Born 1897. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"Henry," "Henri," "Dog"

BEHOLD, ladies and gentlemen, this wonder from the wilds of Virginia. He can handle the business for *The Cadet*, work a slide rule with unbelievable rapidity, do a most intricate problem for "Monk," and write "dog sheets" all at the same time. It was a sad day for Blackstone when Henry decided to become a cadet. But someone once said that it's a mighty poor zephyr which doesn't waft a little good to someone, so '21 is duly thankful to the aforesaid breeze. During his first two years this young man was content to pull down maxes, and ended by hitching his sleeve to a star and appropriating second stand. However, when our Second Class year rolled around Henry's real work began. Being inquisitive by nature, he joined "Monk's" electricians "just to see what makes the wheels go 'round." The *Bullet* staff picked him for treasurer, while the powers-that-be recognized him with a sergeancy. Seeing his success with the *Bullet*, *The Cadet* decided that it must have him for business manager. Henry is, therefore, a pretty busy gentleman, but one thing must be said for him: regardless of how busy he is collecting, chasing elections, or writing, he always has time to help a fellow cadet over the rough spots, and the only thing that will keep him out of the hay at taps is a request to coach someone else for an exam. We are sure to hear from Henry in the days to come.

"No 'special' today."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



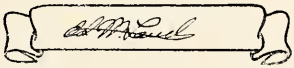
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final German.





EDWARD WHITE LAUCK, B.S.
Luray, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers
"Ed," "Lowbie," "Caveman"

ONE of that peculiar species known as a "Third Class Rat," Ed was among the first to enter the Institute in the fall of 1918. He says he came early to avoid the rush and to get the full benefit of the military training. Although accustomed to the grim surroundings of the "Underground City," he is not at all as hard as he looks, but is an ardent worker and strives for the successful accomplishment of his "daily juties." Having successfully passed through those stormy days of rathood, Ed came back the next year a full-fledged Second Classman. He did not hesitate at the crossroads—it was to be Civil "a la Oley" and f. o. b. "Piggy." Being an engineer by nature, he joined that branch of the R. O. T. C., and, when a First Classman, gained fame as the assistant instructor in Topography.

Each of us has come to recognize and appreciate that kindly humor and that desire to help the other fellow along the road which are distinctly his, and which have all contributed to make his classmates glad to greet him as a comrade in the corps.

As he leaves us he has but one regret: that the military life did not bring his knees in closer contact as they pass each other day by day.

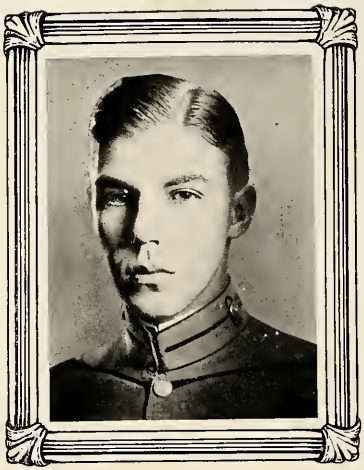
"Say, what d'ye hope."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."
Basketball.
Tennis.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "F."
Manager-Captain Tennis.
Basketball.



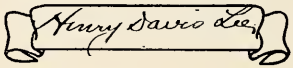
Second Class:

Color Sergeant.
Captain Tennis.
Basketball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Co. "A."
Manager-Captain Tennis.
Athletic Council.
Basketball.
Marshal Final German.





HENRY DAVIS LEE, B.S.
Elkins, W. Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"*Henry*," "*Dog Puss*," "*H. D.*"

ROVER! Yes, he is a hunting dog, all right. In the wilds of the West Virginia mountains he acquired a taste for game and has succeeded in cultivating it to a considerable degree since his debut at V. M. I. Especially in basketball has he shown his superb qualities as a sportsman, and more than once have our friendly rivals succumbed to his attack. Henry has a wonderful habit of theorizing, and in order to find a field wherein his fertile brain might be free from trivial incidents, he decided to become a Civil Engineer. No doubt we will live to see the day when he will have a railroad, on paper, running up every bypath in his native state.

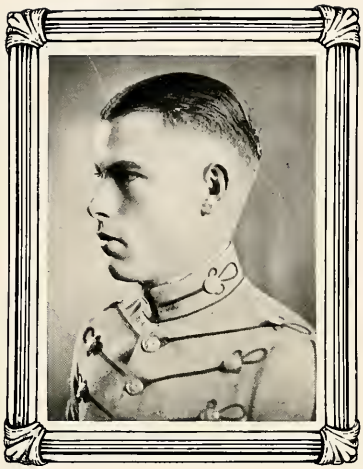
Being possessed of a lengthy formation, Henry was unanimously elected by the commandant to be color sergeant, and through many a weary march he has carried both the battalion colors and Old Red, White, and Yellow to victory.

A true friend and comrade, unselfish, with a heart as true as steel, you have the world from which to choose, Henry, old man.

"Now I don't know about that."

Fourth Class:
Private Company "D";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Basketball;
Monogram Club;
Hop Committee;
A. M. A. Club.

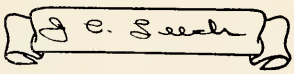
Third Class:
Corporal Company "B";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Basketball;
Varsity Baseball;
Williamson-Graham Cup;
Vice-President nf Class;
Hop Committee;
Treasurer Monogram Club;
First Lieutenant Marine Corps;
All-South Atlantic Halfback;
All-South Atlantic Forward;
Secretary and Treasurer A. M. A. Club.





Second Class:
Sergeant Company "C";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Basketball;
Varsity Baseball;
Vice-President Monogram Club;
Hop Committee;
Capt. and Halfback All-South Atlantic Eleven;
All South Atlantic Guard in Basketball;
Vice-President A. M. A. Club;
Assistant Business Manager Spring Supplement;
Finals Committee;
Athletic Council;
Marshall Final Ball.

First Class:
Captain Company "C";
Captain Varsity Football;
Captain Varsity Basketball;
Varsity Baseball;
President Monogram Club;
Athletic Council;
Captain and Halfback All-South Atlantic Eleven;
All-American Halfback;
All-South Atlantic Guard in Basketball;
A. M. A. Club;
President Founder's Club;
Marshal Final German.



JAMES CLARENCE LEECH, A.B.
Lexington, Va.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Jimmie," "Monk," "Litch"

A FAMOUS coach once said that good athletes are not made but born. "Jimmie" stands a living example of that adage today. His athletic career here has been phenomenal, and surely no greater athlete has ever won the coveted V. M. I. monogram. His clean sportsmanship, heady generalship, and broken-field running have made him the subject of sport comment throughout the entire East. To take the words of a noted sport editor: "Too much Leech spelled defeat for the University of Pennsylvania." In this game his sensational dashes and all-round ability strengthened his grasp upon a hafback position on Walter Camp's mythical All-American Eleven.

"Jimmie" has a personality which has won for him a place in the hearts of the corps, while as a leader he is unsurpassed. Unlike most athletes he has a warm spot in his heart for the fair sex, and quite regularly a letter leaves on the B. & O. for a trip north. His cadet life was interrupted in his Third Class year by his enlistment in the U. S. Marine Corps, where he rose to the rank of First Lieutenant and saw active service in Haiti.

"Jimmie," the expectations of the class for a future paralleled by your record here goes with you. Nothing but success can accompany a man of your calibre.

"Hi, boy!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.



W. H. Lockey

WILLIAM HUTCHINSON LOCKEY, B.S.
Chipley, Fla.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Bill," "High Mind," "Rose"

A SAD day it was for this young inhabitant of Chipley, Florida, back in the black days of Twenty-One's rathood, when he was booted none too gently into 102. However, "Bill" managed to make a fair existence during his rat year, even though he did "bull" English. He says this was caused by his looking so much at the snow, which he had never seen before in his life. On entering the Third Class, "High Mind" turned into what is commonly known as a highbrow, grabbing a good stand at the end of the year. "Rose" selected Electrical Engineering and became a follower of "Monk," probably due to his knowledge of short-circuited gas pipes, but he also experiments in chemistry, having nearly destroyed the occupants of 9-B by making an internal analysis of hair tonic. But this is only leading up to the day when Newton's laws will be out of date and the world will start revolving in the opposite direction.

He claims to be a "dog," but we don't believe it from the few answers he gets to the many "specials" he writes. However, success is bound to come in one way or another, and '21 will soon hear from him.

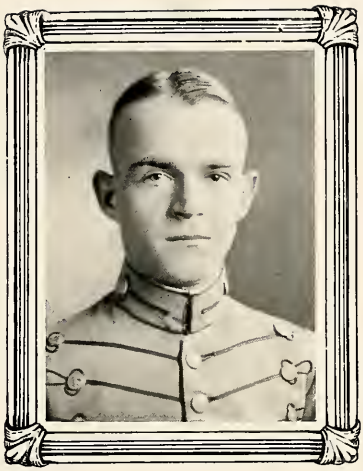
"Oh, that's just another chum of mine."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "C."
Varsity Baseball.
Monogram Club.



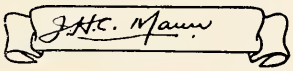
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "C."
Varsity Baseball.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Varsity Baseball.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.





JOHN HERBERT CLAIBORNE MANN,
B.S.
Petersburg, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Whale," "Booty," "Johnny"

IN the fall of 1917 this prize product of Petersburg fell in among the ranks of the New and Lowly. He was a running "Mister," and not infrequently had to: "Sir, I report as orderly." Of course, he liked the hops, consequently his fame was not confined to the military department. As a corporal "Whif" was the bane of all rats, and many a harsh epithet passed his lips in the discharge of his duties. In this same year the baseball team found a regular third baseman and Johnny found a monogram—a good trade for all parties concerned.

In his Second Class year "Booty" guided on the right and also practiced walking on a straight line. As a First Classman our hero was No. 1 in the front rank of the first squad. His other military honors consisted of holding down a lieutenancy in "Perk's" field artillery. In his spare time at the Institute Johnny pursued the study of Civil Engineering, and several times he nearly caught it.

"Booty's" stay at the Institute is a success from every point of view. He is one of the finest men, both as a friend and as a classmate, whose name ever adorned a diploma. It is with the utmost confidence in his ability to succeed that his classmates see him as an alumnus.

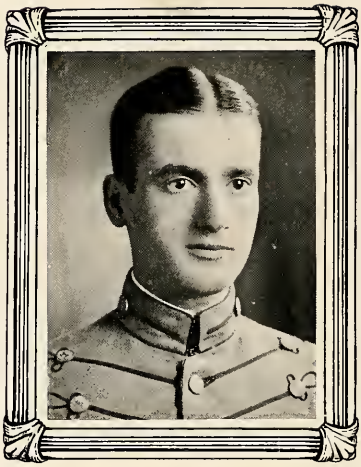
"Say, Jordan, did you get my last towel?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C";
Literary Society;
Florida Club.

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



Second Class:

Private Company "C";
Assistant Business Manager the "Bullet."

First Class:

Private Company "C";
Assistant Business Manager "The Bomb";
A. S. C. E.



S. A. Marshall Jr

SAMUEL ALLEN MARSHALL, JR., B.S.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Sam," "Phyllis"

SAM'S four years at V. M. I. have been a record in more ways than one. It is remarkable how that smooth polish and that innocent, soulful face have enabled him to avoid even the appearance of evil while causing so much trouble, through that inspired imagination of his. Sam has never condescended to be an officer, for, like the majority of us, he realized that some of the others were running for the jobs, and an unselfish nature couldn't deprive them of the honor. But just the same, influenced ostensibly by summer camp at Fort Oglethorpe, he got so "running" as a first classman that he was rewarded with a first sergeant in Cavalry, his one love (his limbs are so admirably shaped for a horse, anyway), and it was a delight to the eye to see him saunter forth to drill. His tour as O.D. will also be long remembered.

In spite of his admirable work in his studies, and of the love he bears his instructors, and of the volume of letters that intermittently come and go in vain, he has time to take life philosophically and to have an ambition that overrides his natural indifference. Also, he has time to argue, to remain unsquelched in repartee, to reminisce, or to tell, in his dry, affected drawl, such stories as "There was an old woman—"

Sam, your ability is both unique and enviable, as true in your friendships as you are frank and antagonistic in your dislikes. With such qualities we can say good-bye to you with assurance that they will make inevitably for success as you build your super-bridges.

"I'm going to turn over a new leaf."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "B";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B";
Wrestling Team;
Marshal Final German.



L. R. Martin

LEE RICAUD MARTIN, B.S.
Washington, D. C.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Infantry
"Ricky," "Leopold," "Third Class Rat"

WELL, girls, here he is—the boy who falls for so many of you at one time that he hasn't enough rings to go around. The art of fascinating the fair sex is only one of Ricky's accomplishments, however. He is an exponent of the terpsichorean art, lover of the hay, food for a vampire, and a boxer and wrestler of no mean ability.

Rickey came to us from Randolph-Macon (Boy's School), in the fall of 1918. Entering the Third Class with the determination to become a worthy member of '21, he soon accomplished his end in view and today is looked upon as the class mascot. Upon entering the upper classes he became a disciple of "Old Rat" in the Chemistry Department, where he has won fame.

Huffcut's philosophy of "The Only Child" is not applicable to Ricky. It is true that he is the butt of nearly every joke on the third stoop but no man in barracks can take a joke better than he. He always has a pleasant word for everybody and is one of the most beloved members of the class.

When finals roll around it will be with the sad realization that we have to part with such men. Here's to you, Ricky, old boy. With a heart as big as your body, may you find what you seek in this world and always be a credit to V. M. I. and old '21.

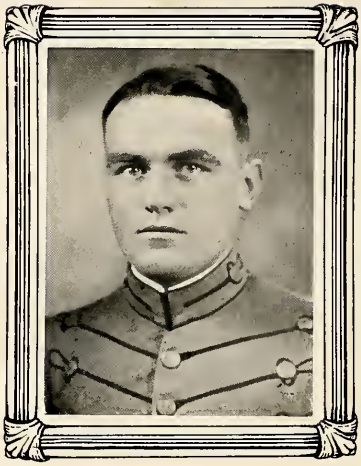
"I'm a Third Class Rat."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."
Scrub Football.

Third Class:

Private Company "B."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "A."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class·

Private Company "C."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.



Sam A. Mason

SAM ANTHONY MASON, A.B.
Hampton, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Sammy," "Sam," "Sam'l"

SAM decided that '21 ought to have a representative from Hampton, and as both the other residents were away, the duty fell upon his shoulders. He didn't care for hops and he wasn't particularly fond of things military, although the commandant did nearly worry him to death by making him sit up after taps with the first relief when he presented him with a quartermaster sergeancy. Sam's hobby is just football; he eats it, sleeps it, and, best of all, he plays it. One of the best ends that ever trotted out on the hill, he has been a shining light on the varsity for three years. To say that Sam is popular would be an inadequate way of expressing the sentiment of the corps. He is one of those rare persons who have the faculty of making friends of even those persons who want to be enemies, and this, combined with his gridiron ability, has placed Sam in a most enviable position.

"Oh, Gawd, I'm not feeling very well today."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



Second Class:

Private Company "D";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D";
Marshal Final German.



C. B. Meare

CLARKE BRAIDWOOD MEARS, B.S.

Chincoteague, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

"Squirrel," "Ducky," "Johnny"

LIKE many another, "Ducky" was enticed into the "Unknown" of Virginia by one who had already found his way out of the labyrinth and was anxious to see some one else enter and wander through its mystic mazes. So it was that he entered and began to try to solve the intricate puzzle, Rathood, which had been worked out by a master mind.

But before taking this step he was told the rules and forewarned against the snares which await one. Thus with his ball of twine he entered and was able to keep in touch with the entrance. For ten months he wandered, overcoming many hardships as he met them. Then he emerged into the Cavern of Hesitation (the assembly hall of upperclassmen). He was here confronted with four paths, and, like many a luckless one who hesitates to decide, he became confused and followed in the path of Monk.

However, being possessed with qualities to stick, Ducky got through easily, and turned into the side channel of Field Artillery and progressed so well that he emerged in Camp Knox, where he distinguished himself not only in overcoming the difficulties of the course but also in discovering a new method of stopping flying missiles.

It is with great regret that we bid farewell to one who has endured the hardships with us and we are sure that through his quiet disposition and his determination he will be a success in life and business and a credit to his Alma Mater.

"That's dandy good of you, boys."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."
Track Squad.

Third Class:

Private Company "B."
Varsity Track.
Company Baseball.
C. T.'s.



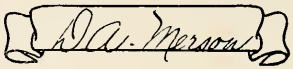
Second Class:

Private Company "B."
Varsity Track.
Company Baseball.
Company Rifle Team.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Track Squad.
Company Baseball.
Post Exchange Council.
Marshal Final German.





DAVID MERSON, B.S.
Portsmouth, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Dave," "Doity," "Irish"

IN the fall of 1917, a momentous occasion in his young life, this military prodigy arrived in the metropolis of Lexington. He was joyously welcomed by "that element" of the Third Class, who made a special point of seeing that he was given a warm, though somewhat strenuous, welcome. Despite the "attention" he received from the mean Third Classmen, Dave overcame all obstacles in his first year, and by his cheery smile and genial good nature gained an enviable place in the hearts of all. The time-honored customs of the Third Class found a hearty supporter when Dave became an old cadet, but for obvious reasons very little can be said about his various exploits. Tradition has it that Dave developed a taste for chemistry when as a Third Classman he did a little research work on explosive mixtures. Be that as it may, this young man decided upon chemistry as a profession, and has ever since diligently pursued his chosen work. The best of luck, Dave, and that your career in the world may parallel your Institute record is our hearty wish.

"It ain't no use spewin'."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Rifle Team.



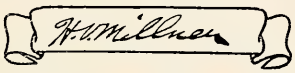
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baschall.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





HENRY VICTOR MILLNER, A.B.
Lynchburg, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
"*Vic*"

NOW "Little Vic" happened to tear himself away from the pleasures of the Hilly City no one has been able to ascertain, but he came along and "finned out" with the rest of us, insisting all the while that the first hundred years are the hardest. As a Third Classman he developed the same tendencies which infallibly point to the newly old cadet, and sang in the chorus of "We don't care whether school keeps or not." However, this period over, he started upon a Liberal Artist's career and outstripped quite a number of us in the race for high marks and Christmas furloughs, often unexpectedly blossoming forth with a poem which made you glance at the bottom for Kipling's signature.

At the hops he was at all times a shining satellite. But after they were over he went into fits of depression, from which he emerged three days later resolving never to fall again. This high resolution usually lasted at least a month.

We can't determine just what his ambition in life is, but if he continues to be as successful in the pursuit of his ideals as he has in the past, his success is assured. Always a good comrade, generous and optimistic, he has made for himself a place in the heart of the Class of '21 which no one else could fill.

"*Wake up—*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Private Company "F."
Football
Company Baseball.



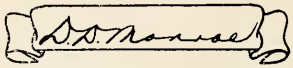
Second Class:

University of Texas.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Football Squad.
Banquet Committee.
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





DOUGLAS DURELL MONROE, A.B.
Houston, Tex.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Shark," "D. D.," "Doug"

NOW, gentle reader, do not get excited! I can easily realize that, from the looks of the above picture, you are expecting some wild tale, but you are doomed to disappointment. He is just as tame as can be. Of his past history we know only what rumor has brought us from that far-away state from which he comes. Early in September, 1917, we were all attracted by the express wagon's driving up to the main arch and unloading a very large crate in which something could be seen attempting to hide itself. Upon opening said crate, lo and behold, what should be found! At first sight it looked like an alkali-covered cactus, but upon closer observation we discovered that it was a human being. Yes, in spite of its looks, it really was. Then someone cried, "His head is on fire!" but a more minute inspection showed it was only his hair.

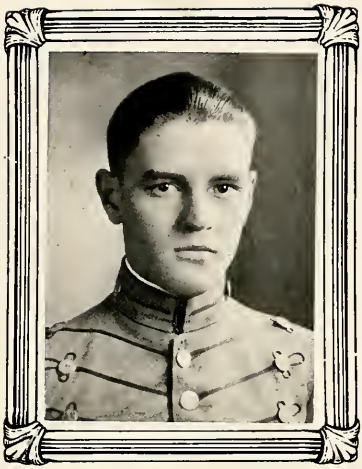
Well, he was yanked out of his crate, and the cactus and alkali removed, disclosing quite an attractive young man. From then on, with the exception of his Second Class year, when he was unable to be with us, Durell has been right in the midst of things. His attractive personality quickly won him a host of friends.

"Shark" says he hasn't decided yet whether he is going to be an oil king in Texas, a Wall Street financier, or a soldier of fortune. However, from the looks of certain mail which arrives almost daily, we think he is going to settle down and lead the simple life on a Texas ranch. Anyway, whatever he does, he is going to be a success, and the best wishes of every man in old '21 goes with him.

"Whe-e-e! Every man a wildcat!"

Third Class:

Private Company "F."
Louisiana Club.



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Vice-President Louisiana Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Secretary-Treasurer Louisiana Club.
Marshal Final German.



C. M. Moss

CLEMENT MURPHY MOSS, A.B.
Lake Charles, La.
Born 1902. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry
"Mossy," "Mike," "Evergreen"

"CLEMMIE" entered limit gates on the second of September, 1918, one of the first of the year's quota to arrive, and among the longest to survive. Hailing from the swamps where mosquitoes puncture automobile tires, he decided nothing was too hard for him, and cast his lot with the Third Class Rats. His life was as quiet and peaceful as a rat's can be until he draped himself in a necklace of cowbells on Christmas Eve and attempted to stage a fire drill in the Arch. After that little episode he did not see the bright lights of Lexington for some months.

Ambitious to become a lawyer, he entered the ranks of Liberal Artists at the beginning of his Second Class year. The first case he had to plead was his own, and if he wins as much success at the bar as he had with his "one and only" in Louisiana, he will end his career on the Supreme Court bench.

We can assure you that, betide what may, "Evergreen Mike" will be a most successful and worthy son of V. M. I.

"Got your goat, Doug."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "C."
Boxing and Wrestling.
P. E. Committee.
Secretary N. C. Club.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E."
Manager-Captain Boxing and Wrestling.
P. E. Committee.
Vice-President N. C. Club.
Sales Manager "Bullet."
Athletic Council.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Co. "E."
Manager-Captain Boxing and Wrestling.
P. E. Council.
Sales Manager "Bomb."
Athletic Council.
Marshal Final German.



R. S. Murrill

RALPH STANLEY MURRILL, B.S.
Charlotte, N. C.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Ralph," "Major," "Stan"

FROM the land of the South he came, leaving in his wake the bleeding heart of many a fair maid. But do not misjudge him by his seeming coldness, for every man must take some steps toward self-preservation. His sentimental instincts, however, were quickly placed in the background once he joined the Class of '21 and settled down with a purpose which has carried him through his four years with flying colors. When he became a Second Classman, Ralph, by some miraculous intuition, thought himself possessed of a liking for chemistry, and as a result he has all but forced "Old Rat" to divide with him his world-wide honors. Lucky boy!

On the gym floor Ralph has succeeded in placing himself among the best, and once he dons the gloves, we are forced, in order to protect the admiring audience, to hang up a sign, "Stop, Look, and Listen." Have no fear, though, for his heart is too big to hurt anyone. As a schemer Ralph has no rival, and he almost caused a premature explosion of THE BOMB by his unlimited ability as advertising manager.

A friend in time of need, a true Southern gentleman, and possessed of a big heart, Ralph will etch his name on the pages of history ere he retires.

"I'm without one."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."
Class Foo'ball.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Vigilance Committee.



Second Class:

1st Sgt. Company "D."
Vice-President Class.
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Assistant Manager Basketball.
Ring Committee.
Hop Committee Final Ball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class.

Captain Company "B."
President Athletic Association.
Manager Basketball.
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Vice-President Class.
Hop Committee.
Marshal Final German.



H. P. McCuistion

HUBERT PRESTON MCCUISTION, B.S.
Paris, Tex.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Grampy," "Doc," "Mack"

WHILE rat drill was in progress on the morning of September 3, 1917, two distinguished-looking gentlemen from the South made their appearance on the hill. Upon seeing the peculiar posture of the "newly cadets," one of them remarked, "Well, anyway, Lem, we've got it on those boys. At least we won't have to drill and stand up as they are doing now." This was an assertion of the former First Captain at Sewanee Military Academy to J. H. Nail, a Lieutenant at the same institution. In about fifteen minutes both were togged up in yellow breeches and campaign hats, drilling and standing up, just like two hundred and fifty others who probably had thought that they never would have to take that "funny" position.

Since that day "Grampy" has attained the position of vice-president of his class and Second Captain in the Cadet Corps. Words of praise are inadequate for this man, for a man he is through and through. Through sheer ability he has risen in V. M. I., and anyone can well envy him. In his class, in the corps, on the athletic field, and among his fellows, "Grampy" leaves a record of which he and his class may well be proud.

"Old Man, did you do that?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.



R R McCulloch

RODERICK ROY MCCULLOCH, B.S.
Washington, D. C.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"Roddy," "Mac," "Rod"

IT was an awful shock to this future electrician when he arrived at V. M. I. not to find his room in barracks furnished in mahogany, with easy chairs, but, being kept busy by the Third Class, he was unable to report the fact to "Old Nick." He was also surprised when he was not allowed to roam the stoops at will with a cigarette in his mouth. In spite of his fondness for *Breezy Stories* and solitaire, the rest of the Electrical Engineers are surprised by the "maxes" he gets. They attribute this to luck, but he says it is due to pure brains. His fondness for midnight lunches at the Greeks cost him many tours, but he displayed his horseshoe again, for he was excused from as many tours as he walked.

"Roddy's" great ambition is to be a "rah! rah! boy" at Princeton, and toward that he is working. So luck to you; we know that you will make good there as you have here, and that some day V. M. I. will add another to her list of successful sons.

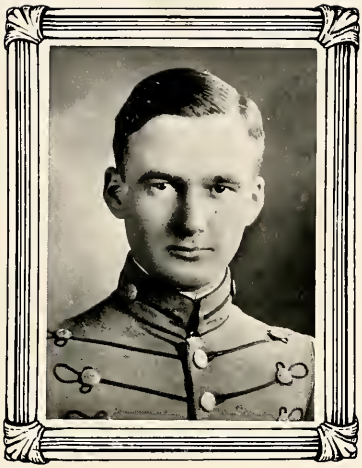
"Great life, isn't it?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "F."



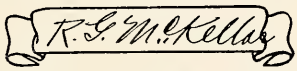
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "A."
Business Manager "Bullet."
Assistant Cheer Leader
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Captain Company "D."
Business Manager "Bomb."
Assistant Cheer Leader
Marshal Final German





RICHARD GUYTON MCKELLAR, B.S.
Forney, Tex.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Old Man," "Guy," "Mac"

"MAC" didn't care for farm life in Forney, somewhere in Texas, but the glamour and glitter of a military life appealed strongly, from a distance. As a result of this ambition he was among the rest of us who entered the sacred portals in those memorable "September days." The hops didn't appeal to him, and he tried to give the impression that the feminine sex had no attraction for him. In fact, he was the organizer of the Woman-Hater's Club, which, by the way, has been abandoned for lack of members, since his infidelity to the cause so discouraged the other member that he retired in disgust.

As his energies had to be directed in some channel, he evidently found an outlet for them in a military way. He made a very efficient, though well-liked, Captain of Company "D." He was elected business manager of the 1921 BOMB, and both the *Bullet* and BOMB bear mute testimony to the success of his endeavors in this line. His unusual personality, combined with his business ability, will enable him to make a success of life with the same ease with which he succeeded in making for himself a place among the corps, and every man who knows him looks forward eagerly to the fulfillment of this prediction.

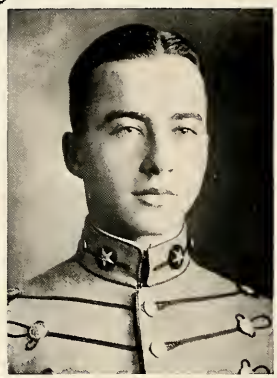
"o ! & ? ! ?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "D";
Company Baseball.



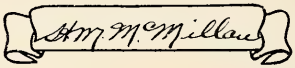
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "D";
Assistant Manager of Track;
"Bullet" Staff;
Varsity Baseball;
Monogram Club.

First Class:

Lieutenant Company "D";
"Bomb" Staff;
"The Cadet" Staff;
Varsity Baseball;
Monogram Club;
Invitation Committee.





HENRY MIMS MCMILLAN, A.B.
Bristow, Okla.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Mack," "Old Man"

FROM the land of magnificent distances, rolling plains, and the world's youngest and greatest industry came this quiet, middle-aged young man. He looked down an oil well and found in the liquid gold Ponce de Leon's fountain of perpetual youth. For your years he has borne up under the strain of our strenuous life, and at an age when most of us will be almost ready to think of pensions and a peaceful dotage. However, he is years younger in spirit than many of his juniors who have taken on their young shoulders too soon the task of running the world's affairs.

His entire period of cadetship has been spent in one company, and as a corporal, sergeant, and lieutenant he has given that company his very best in the way of ability and leadership. As one of our heroes of the diamond he was rather late in getting a start, for not until his second class year did he make his monogram. To atone for this, however, he knocked a home run in the very first game of the season, and his place in left field will be hard to fill.

His pursuit of the "Light that lies" was also rather late in getting under way, so that he makes up in vigor what he lacks in time. We suspect, however, that he is an old hand at the game, probably having had some experience with the squaws of his native state.

As soon as he graduates, Standard Oil Stocks will slump, for he is going back to Oklahoma with the firm intention of acquiring all the oil fields in the world, and odds are two to one against John D.

Even should he fail in this enterprse, he has within himself the sort of wealth which is better than gold: the wealth of happiness which comes to those who can smile and make others smile under any condition.

"All right, but look here ——."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."
Cadet Orchestra.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "F."
Cadet Orchestra.
H-4 Quartet.
Company Baseball.



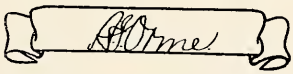
Second Class:

Cadet Sergeant-Major.
Cadet Orchestra.
H-4 Quartette.
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Cadet Adjutant.
Cadet Orchestra.
H-4 Quartet.
Dramatic Club.
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





AQUILLA JOHNS ORME, JR., A.B.
Atlanta, Ga.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Quill," "Judge," "E. J."

AQUILLA JOHNS ORME, JR., more familiarly known as "Quill," came from what he claims is God's country, Atlanta, Georgia. Who would have thought then that this long "Georgia Cracker," then so completely subdued, would some day be the Cadet Adjutant? However, "Judge" has not had honors handed to him; he has had to work for them, and they came as just rewards of honest effort. Not only in a military way has he been successful at the Institute, but in many others, chief among these being his work in the Cadet Orchestra. Starting in his rat year, he has been the trap-drummer in that organization ever since. For testimony of his ability to play these instruments, ask anyone who has ever been to the dansants for which the Cadet Orchestra furnishes the music. There he can be seen causing these harsh instruments so to syncopate that he has been one of the contributing causes of the violent remarks addressed by the fair ones to the O. D. when he appears with the drum to break up the dance.

He has been a true friend and one with whom we hate to part, but the inevitable has now arrived, and we must separate. To wish him luck would be needless, for he will succeed—no matter what he undertakes—and will reach the top, whatever the walk. In parting, let us say goodbye to a man we have known for four long years and, in knowing, have come to love.

"It is, you know."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."
Class President.
Hop Committee.

Third Class.

Corporal Company "A."
Class President.
Hop Committee.



Second Class:

1st Sgt. Company "B."
Class President.
H-4 Quartet.
Hop Committee.
Assistant Manager Basketball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Captain Company "A."
Class President.
Hop Committee.
H-4 Quartet.
Manager Basketball.
Marshal Final German.



R. McC. Pate

RANDOLPH MCCALL PATE, A.B.
Norfolk, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Ran," "Caporal," "Dolph"

IT didn't take the class long to recognize Pate's outstanding ability, and as a result he was elected president of '21 in our first year at the Institute. Since then he has been unanimously re-elected each year. We're justly proud of him, for he's a man's man from every standpoint. "Ran's" home is in Norfolk, but he's just as well known in Roanoke because of connections he has formed there. In addition to being honored with the highest position his class can give him, Pate has attained the highest military office that can be given—that of first-ranking Captain. It wasn't "running" alone that did it; it was merely that his ability as a soldier, his force of character, and his personality were recognized and caused him to be selected above all others as best fitted for that office.

From his achievements one might judge that Pate is a studious, serious-minded person, but not so. When it is time for play, no one enters into it more readily. A good joke will make him break out, and when he laughs everyone laughs with him, because it can't be helped. If you've ever heard him, you'll understand.

How he does it, no one knows. But that curly, blonde hair and those blue eyes get 'em all! Don't introduce your girl to him unless you want to lose her. He doesn't try to do it, but they just naturally fall for him.

Your energy, all-round ability, personality, and character will carry you anywhere, "Ran," and we'll all be proud to say of you, "He's a classmate of mine."

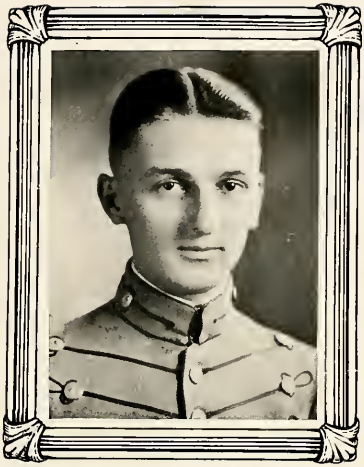
"I wouldn't shave for Mrs. Pate herself."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final German.



P. L. Paxton

POWELL LAMAR PAXTON, B.S.
Buena Vista, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Pax," "Pal," "Peter"

PAXTON entered V. M. I. with the rest of '21, but the salty sea called him, so he entered the Naval Academy in the spring of '18. We don't just know whether the sight of water made him seasick, or if it was because he didn't like the grub, but he returned to the fold the following September. He talks, acts, and thinks as an Artist, but pursues Electricity as the electron chases the positively charged atom,—which is to say, successfully. Don't think for a minute, dear reader, that his mind is all taken up with material affairs, however. He runs after the ladies with even greater vigor than that mentioned above, and his frequent after-taps visits to "Bueny" are common knowledge to all except the subfaculty. Among the accomplishments, Powell is well versed in the art of calling numbers. Some probably term it African golf, but the 7-11 combination is sweet music to his ears.

He aspires to be a second Marconi, and we believe he will attain his ambition. His present scheme of corralling all the electric light bugs in Rockbridge County in order to illuminate his native town is but the first of a number of projects that he expects will land him a high position in the world of electricity.

"Come seven."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



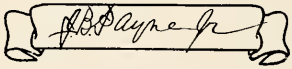
Second Class:

Private Company "D";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieut. Company "B";
Cadet Staff;
Publicity Committee;
President A. S. C. E.
Stage and Property Manager Dramatic Club.
Marshal Final German.





JOHN BAYLEY PAYNE, JR., B.S.
Dallas, Tex.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917
Infantry
"Texas," "Runt," "J. B."

LOOK again, please! You didn't see this atom at first? That speck of humanity, that half molecule, is "J. B." He came to us in the fall of '17 a most worthy representative of Dallas, state of Texas, but he has grown considerably since. In fact, he stood at the doorway of the O. D.'s house two hours before he could attract enough attention to report his arrival.

His brain is out of all proportion to the rest of his body. He was born with it, of course, but he has improved it so much that he is now a walking bureau of information. Will there be any stars in his crown? That we do not know, but he has been distinguished in general merit for three years and when the last leaf is turned we are pretty sure that it will be four.

Being a potential Liberal Artist, Johnnie fooled us by taking Civil Engineering, and he can be seen almost any day running a transit up and down the lower road with the best of intentions. He has also done most creditable work on *The Cadet*, and we have watched him knock off maxes as Annie Oakley breaks targets. But we can never say we have seen him studying. How does he do it?

He is not primarily a student as we have led you to believe, but is first of all a good fellow, an entertaining companion, and that rare combination of excellent talker and good listener. What more do you wish? We don't ask anything better than to be allowed to kick around with him for life.

"Cut out that noise, Cutch!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."
S. V. A. Club.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E."
S. V. A. Club.



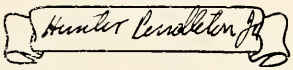
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B."
S. V. A. Club.
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
S. V. A. Club.
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





HUNTER PENDLETON, JR., B.S.
Lexington, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Rat," "Mouse," "Hunter, Jr."

"RAT" hails from the town of Lexington, so well known to all of us, and we will admit that the city picked the proper man to represent it in the Class of '21. When he appeared at the Arch he was asked, "What is your name, mister?" by an old cadet, who received the answer which made Pendleton famous: "Little Rat Pendleton, sir. Colonel Pendleton's son." When finals of our first year arrived he was one of those to be honored in the order published at the last formation; in other words, he was made a corporal for the next year, and left on his summer furlough barely able to wait for the time to come when he could use his authority. After showing his ability to hold down this high office, he was made a sergeant the next year.

At the beginning of his Second Class year he decided to take Civil Engineering and placed himself under the care of those most efficient instructors. He could be seen on many an afternoon with an instrument on his shoulder, tagging along behind "Oley," preparatory to delving into things not known to the average person, but to him as plain as the nose on his face.

"Mouse" claims to be not much of a social "effort," but we observe that he very seldom misses a hop. During call to quarters at night it is very hard for him to decide whether to work a problem in "roofs and bridges" or "pen a hound sheet" to the "only one," who dwells in the far South. We wish you success, "Rat," and may you always handle the propositions of life with the same dexterity with which you handle the pen and "calic" paper.

"I don't want it."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "D."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "D";
Vice-President Kentucky Club;
Publicity Committee;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D";
"Bomb" Staff;
"Cadet" Staff;
Pres. O. G.'s Association;
Marshal Final German.





JOSEPH BECKER PHILLIPS, A.B.

Paducah, Ky.

Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.

Cavalry

"Beck," "J. B.," "Joe"

JOSEPH BECKER PHILLIPS, the ablest successor of Aristotle. He of the daily max, is wise and still is not book-wormy, for his is the power of concentration.

As a rat he was a scared mister from Kentucky, but the next year he was one of the hardest, sounding at least, of mean third classmen. But as a second classman he hit his stride. He chose the "Arts" as best suited to his capabilities and is just so much of a high brow that when he recites, if his version does not agree with that of the instructor, the latter hastens to explain that he probably has a misprint in his text. So you see his standing. His personality, originality, and capability have placed him in prominent positions on both the BOMB and *Cadet* staffs.

As to the girls, he seems undecided as to the one on whom he will bestow his favor, but his eyes take on an additional and truly foolish lustre at the mention of a certain trip to Philadelphia. We hope, however, that he will be able to concentrate on one.

His is the character and will power that never knows defeat. In fact, his will is so great that he has been known to go without butter for a week simply to show himself that he could.

But with all his faults and good qualities we feel sure that in the outside world he will continue his capable work and leave the world a better place to live in than it was when he entered it.

"Again I say, look at that moon."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "B."
Post Exchange Council.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Post Exchange Council.
Marshal Final German.



G. V. Powell

GEORGE VERNON POWELL, B.S.
Danville, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"G. *V.*," "*Geo*," "*Vernie*"

. V." slid in a room one September afternoon about four years ago, and found that the old proverb, "Misery loves company," was the absolute truth. He differed from the other occupants of 82, in that Roberdeau drilled him. (Ask Vernon what that means and you'll understand.) He's from Danville—which may mean something, and again may not. He knows every kind of tobacco in the world by its first name, and is personally acquainted with every species of tobacco bug in existence. He took electricity, or electricity took him—a point which has never been decided—and as a result he can tell you how many volts, or ampheres, or whatever they are called, can pass from a girl's hand to his in a given time. Being especially partial to school teachers, it is logical to assume that he will enter that profession. But he insists that he is going to be tobacco king of Pittsylvania County in a few years, and, knowing his determination and energy, we cannot for a minute doubt it. Whatever you do, Vernon, you will do it thoroughly, we make no mistake there. And you will have the best wishes of every man in the class with you.

"*Good G—! Another zip.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "B";
Publicity Committee;
"Bullet" Staff;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B";
Publicity Committee;
Debating Team;
"Bomb" Staff;
"The Cadet" Staff;
Marshal Final German.



Wm. J. Price 3rd

WILLIAM JAMES PRICE, III., A.B.

Centreville, Md.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"Bill," "Daddy," "Wully"

THE winds of chance blow many a good fellow across our path. But why they took Bill from his beloved Eastern Shore no one knows. As a rat, Bill's behavior was exceedingly meek, although he managed to live through "ratdom" with the rest of us.

When the war came on, Bill, like all other real V. M. I. men, wishing to defend the honor of his country and institute, joined the Marine Unit and for quite a while served under the colors of Uncle Sam. But when conditions returned to normal Bill realized that he was not destined to be a mathematician so he decided to test the Hand of Fate and placed himself among the "Disciples of Chappy."

As a reward for his conscientious study he was permitted to wear stars, things coveted by us all. In consequence, likewise, of his aptitude for literary subjects he was elected to represent his class in the Cadet publications, *The Cadet* and the *Bomb*, and we may rest assured that no error will be found in his work.

Efficient in his studies, thorough and exact, we know that Bill will place his name in the Hall of Fame ere the Hand of Old Age greets him.

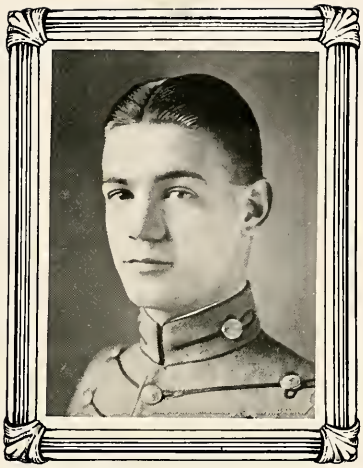
"Oh, you know what I mean!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Private Company "E."



Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final German.



George R. Rathbun

GEORGE ROBERT RATHBUN, B.S.
Allentown, Pa.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"*George*," "*Bob*," "*Zemo*"

MISTER! What might your name be?" "It might be Smith, but it's Rathbun, sir." With this bad start George began his career at V. M. I., but he soon made up for this by becoming a great friend of numerous upperclassmen who made him pay them visits five minutes before every formation. With this hard job, George managed to eke out an existence till finals. Coming through the metamorphosis, he blossomed out as a mild Third Classman. He showed us what it was, in this year of turmoil and upheaval, to keep his head about him while all the rest were turning Bolshevik. He never lost the even tenor of his ways, but no one, looking at George, would think that he was one of those who never jumped when a "loud one" went off.

Coming back as a Second Classman, he looked at that so-called broad, easy path of Liberal Arts, but he turned his eyes and took that rocky road where H_2SO_4 and "Organics" have caused many a good man to fall. But here again he went on showing us that he was just as much himself as ever. Notwithstanding his hard work, he branched out into military fields and spent six weeks of his precious furlough as a dashing cavalryman at Fort Oglethorpe.

His quiet ways, his steady character, and his eagerness to learn, will win for him many friends, and you may be sure that when Opportunity knocks at George's door she will receive a warm reception. So here's to you, George, just keep up the good work you've done and success will come your way.

"*Schlitz may be all right, but Daeuger's Light for mine.*"

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "E"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C"; Marshal Final German.



William F. Reynolds

WILLIAM FRANCIS REYNOLDS, A.B.

Richmond, Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.

Artillery

"Bill," "Tubby," "Billy"

IN the fall of 1918 this plump individual journeyed up with a bunch of "brother rats" from Richmond and made his appearance at the Institute. Truly some thought it was Venus, so unique was he of form. When Bill started on his second class year he became "purty tolerably" interested in Sweet Briar, and for some time it was a close race.

But now we feel that he is the right "sot" in search of "Old Taylor."

When the '21 Artists sounded the call to arms it seems that Bill received a loud summons, for since that time he has been a loyal subject in word and deed. Bill has blazed a successful trail through V. M. I. (and Sweet Briar) and we are sure he has nothing to fear when he starts blazing his trail through life.

"You ought to know."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final German.



JOHN MARSHALL RIBBLE, B.S.
Petersburg, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Engineers
"Teensie," "Lena," "Teents"

AFTER helping construct the greater portion of Camp Lee, this prize product of the Cockade City decided to experiment in another phase of the military game, and on a cold day in the middle of January made his debut at the Institute. As a rat he caught just about the same amount of what Sherman called war as the rest of us. In his Third Class year the cognomen of "La Ribble" was fixed on him, owing to his prowess in Colonel Patton's French class. This was soon contracted into "Lena," and from that time on he has answered to no other name. He survived the perils of the S. A. T. C. campaign, even though he did cast his lot with the "Devil Dogs." His real troubles, however, began when, as a Second Classman, he decided to become a Civil Engineer. He surmounted all difficulties of mechanics and other engineering mysteries, and his fourth year found him a full-fledged F. C. P.—dignified, wise, and on his last lap for a dip. On receiving that coveted prize, he expects to make a name for himself as an engineer in the South American field. The best we can wish him is that he makes as big a success in life as he has as a friend and classmate.

"Go to hell, Mann!"

Third Class:

Private Company "C."
Company Baseball.



Second Class:

Private Company "C."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Literary Society.
Marshal Final German.



D. A. Robertson.

DOUGLAS ALEXANDER ROBERTSON,
A.B.
Lynchburg, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry
"Doug," "Robbie," "D. A."

"DOUG" comes from the Hilly City, and the queer part is that he's proud of it. He entered in the year 1918 and cast his lot with the many Third Class rats. Cheekiness marked his career as a "newly cadet," and this quality is still gracefully retained. He chose "Chappie" as his guiding star, which was predestined because of his fluent line and because of blood relation elsewhere in the department. He was averse to block running before the "Minks" Fancy Dress, but then his wicked foot ruled his mind and he suffered with the rest. "Robbie" got here finally for his last year, after starting twice. Football scores and hops have run him wild, as was shown on the night of the Penn game. If practice makes perfect, just watch him at the hops, and all the new methods will be demonstrated.

"Doug," it is a waste of time to wish you success, because it is inevitable that you will make good in whatever you try to do.

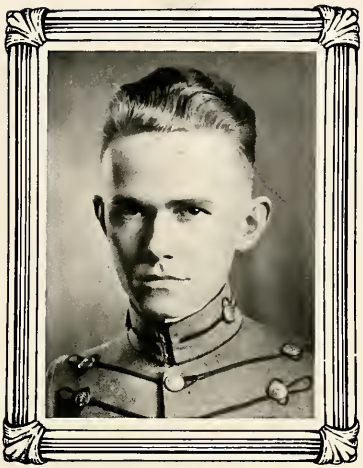
"You're a damnable liar."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



Second Class:

Private Company "C."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Marshal Final German.



J. J. Robertson, Jr.

JEFFREY JAMES ROBERTSON, JR., B.S.
Cumberland, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"*Jumping*," "*Jimmy*," "*Leaping*"

OH, BOY! Look what the "Virginia Creeper" has brought to us! He leaps! "Leaping C—" has proved himself worthy of any task set before him, and is known, by those who know him best, as calm, reserved, and thoughtful—when necessity demands—and one of the gayest at all other times. A World's Almanac of information is he, being always ready to establish truth by statistics. How he attains so wide a knowledge of things is about as wonderful as the phenomenon of his nocturnal trips to reveille with only one eye awake, and returning to his hay in nothing flat.

Our "Jumping" has most successfully completed his course, specializing in "Ratology" and receiving the degree of G.D.D.Ch.E.

Many favorable things can be said of our "Jimmy"; he never runs off his track or causes a casualty. But watch him when he thinks he gets hard. Bantamlike, he struts around, peeping over his Tarzan chest with a masterful grin and frowning eyes.

But now that he is leaving us as classmates and "jumping" out into the world, he must surely reach that pinnacle of success which was his at old V. M. I.

"*The hell it would.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."



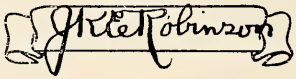
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "C";
Scrub Football;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B";
Marshal Final German.





JAMES KERR EDMONSON ROBINSON,
A.B.
Lexington, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1916
Infantry
"Jimmie," "Bull," "Bully"

JIMMIE is a local boy and consequently has been deprived of the privilege accorded the rest of us of explaining how it happened that he came here. One of his nicknames is self explanatory: it shows that he entered with Leech, Hagan, Ireys and Co. As was expected, Jimmie elected to become an artist, and all during his third class year he regaled us with pleasant and roseate dreams of the future, even calculating the number of hours of hay he would be entitled to the following two years. Like all the rest he was rudely awakened, however, when the powers that be decidd to give the "gravy-riding" artists some extra work to do and a great deal of food for thought. Among all the lamentations no voice was heard louder than that of our hero.

If "Bull" has any faults except those registered by the faculty, no one has been able to locate them. His assets include a winning personality; a hard boiled attitude toward the Subs, O. D.'s, and women; and about five hundred and fifty real friends.

He can't decide what he wants to do after he graduates, but if he continues to mix his capacity for fun and business in the future, he'll probably either be President of Rockbridge County, or Mayor of Lexington.

"Sit down, Mister—in that tin box."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



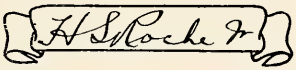
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.





HARRY SAMUEL ROCHE, A.B.
Millersburg, Ky.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Cocky," "Pest," "Cockroach"

"COCKY'S" middle name is versatility, and if he doesn't get his hand into anything it's because he doesn't know anything about it. When you want to hear about the most wonderful state in the Union, drop in on "Cockroach" and hear him sing the praises of Kentucky. If his arguments do not convince you, he will produce his beloved and cherished possession, "Famous Trials and Tragedies." After having read several passages of blood-and-thunder, he changes to a more agreeable subject, "The Beauty and Fascination of Kentucky Belles." Who can refute? He has a fatal line of gaff, and many are those whom he feeds on dry "bluegrass."

During his rat year all the calic looked alike to him—that is to say, he liked them all. He has changed his mind since, and lately always appears to be seriously occupied. In spite of these numerous faults, the "Pest" is one of that type of men who follow a hunch to the end before being convinced that they are on the wrong track. His good disposition and faculty for applying himself to any kind of work will prove a blessing to the business that he follows after doffing the gray.

"Fellows, I have to do some studying."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



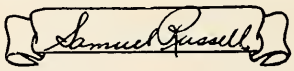
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.





SAMUEL RUSSELL, B.S.
New York, N. Y.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Lillian," "New Yawk," "Sam"



N a hot day in September, "Lillian" came up the walk from Limits Gate, bobbing up and down as if he couldn't restrain his eagerness and wanted to see it all at each step. He entered the arch and demanded from the O. D. a room and bath. As a result of this he was most cordially received by the Third Class upon his entrance into the "Reception Room" (*alias* Court Yard). In spite of his hearty welcome (or maybe because of it), his longing for the bright lights of the Big City never overcame him. He at once became, and has since remained, a very quiet and solemn young man.

Having lived through two quiet and uneventful years, he blossomed forth in the Second Class as a chemist of the first rank. An inopportune offer of advice to those in authority concerning text-books made him lose a little sleep one night during his Second Class year, but he and the roaming "night owls" soon forgot this, and his constant eagerness to learn, as well as his readiness to help out his classmates when the current of H_2SO_4 proved too strong, has gained for him the admiration of all. If he remains in life as true and faithful to his work and friends as he has been here, we are sure that he will some day be analyzing the sun. Luck to you, Sam.

"Cut out the B—aching and let a man study."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E";
Acting Manager Football;
Secretary Texas Club.



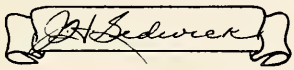
Second Class:

First Sergeant Company "A";
Assistant Manager Football;
Baseball Squad;
Vice-President Texas Club;
Final Ball Hop Committee;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Captain Company "E";
Manager Football;
Baseball Squad;
President Texas Club;
Hop Committee;
Marshal Final German.





JOHN HORACE SEDWICK, A.B.
Albany, Tex.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Jno," "Johnny"

NO, the O. D. did not salute this *hombre* on Monday morning, September 3, 1917, and needless to say this product of the Terrill School of Dallas found the surroundings rather characteristic of the place: hard, strong, and straight. There is little else to say about John's rat days, as he ably attended to all his daily "juties."

As a corporal, then as a "gyrine," and again as a corporal, he finished the third class year playing scrub baseball and gained the reputation of being "Hell on Rats."

His year as a second classman found him uttering "fall in" to Company "A" in front of "Virginia Mourning Her Dead" and again helping manage the football team. Then this year, being quite satisfied with J. Horace's executive ability, they gave him the captaincy of old "E" company, and we also see him again among the baseball aspirants this spring.

A devotee of the terpsichorean art, Oui, likewise serving in official capacity on the hop committee. His fellow Texans placed further honors on him by making him Secretary-Treasurer of the Texas Club in his third class year and President in his first class year.

But alack, boy, the time has come to end your successful career at the institute, and in so doing we bid you cheer up, old scout, hold true to your belief in the one woman, despite former disappointments, restrain that wild hair "bolshevik" within you, and, whether you return to "All-bay-nee" or not, we can be assured of your happiness and success.

"Has the second mail come?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."
Track Squad.
Monogram Club.
Hop Committee.
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E."
Track Squad.
Monogram Club.
Hop Committee.
Company Baseball.



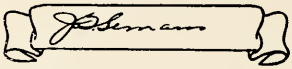
Second Class:

Supply Sergeant Co. "E."
Assistant Manager Football.
Track Squad.
Monogram Club.
P. E. Council.
Football Squad.
Company Baseball.
Publicity Committee.
Hop Committee.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Co. "B."
Monogram Club.
Captain Track Team.
Football Team.
Hop Committee.
Marshal Final German.





JO THOMPSON SEMANS, A.B.
Uniontown, Pa.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Jo," "Jodo" "Josephus"

STOP! Look! Listen! There is a love pirate crossing here. Behold the man "who is so ugly that he is attractive," using the words of the ladies. Jo, who came to this noble institution some four years ago as a wee boy, has developed into a great big, strong man. He has demonstrated this both on the cinder path and on the gridiron. He has been a tower of strength on the track team for four seasons, and, on account of his knowledge of this sport and of his ability to lead, he was selected as captain of the 1921 squad. Jo is the kind of man who would give you his last drink (of water) in a dry country, and he is a congenial roommate, except when he wants the windows open while the thermometer stands at 30, and desires them closed when it is so hot that the earth seems to be melting.

Regardless of these failings, he is the kind of person that goes after anything with his whole heart and soul, and, being of this type, we are confident that Jo will make a success in anything he undertakes.

"Jack, please light YOUR *pipe and hand it to me."*

Third Class:

Private Company "F";
Varsity Football
Track Squad.



Second Class:

Cadet Color Sergeant;
Varsity Football;
Track Squad;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Company "A";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Track;
Monogram Club;
President Yankee Club;
Marshal Final German.



H. V. Shipley

HOWARD VERNON SHIPLEY, B.S.
York, Pa.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery
"Pete," "Ship," "H. V."

IN the fall of 1918, lured by the glitter of brass buttons, a certain young man decided to give up civil life for a gay (?) military career, and accordingly there appeared on the roster of the institute the inscription: "Shipley, H. V., York, Pennsylvania." This first year of barracks life presented many difficulties, but in spite of them Pete's perpetual grin and never-failing good humor made a favorite of him.

Perhaps Howard's chief claim to fame is in the football world. As guard on the famous "Flying Squadron," we have found him a mainstay of the line, an important cog in that powerful machine. In track, also, he has shown great ability and can put the shot with the best of them.

The military prowess of our young Napoleon was somewhat slow in obtaining recognition, but as soon as he proved his worth as a line sergeant he was made color sergeant and then, this year, first lieutenant. His special field of military endeavor is "Si" Perkins' field artillery.

There's little we need say of Pete as a social lion. The numerous and vari-colored missives delivered daily to E-1 speak for themselves in testimony of his popularity with a very special member of the fair sex.

Pete's chosen profession is Chemical Engineering, or more specifically, refrigeration, and it is our most sincere wish that the success which has crowned his efforts here may likewise attend him at Boston Tech and through all his subsequent enterprises in the business world.

"Where's my letter?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B";
Varsity Track.

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B";
Episcopal Church Choir.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "A";
Varsity Track;
Monogram Club;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Company "B";
Varsity Track;
Monogram Club;
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet;
Marshal Final German.



Bennett H. Smith

BENNETT HAMER SMITH, A.B.
Billings, Mont.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Bull Rat," "Ben," "Smike"

IN the fall of 1917 Bennett left his Montana home in search of education—academic, military, and social. Naturally he arrived at the Institute, eager to learn, and glad to listen to those who had preceded him a year. This constant willingness to participate in all of our little military activities caused him to wear the wonderful chevrons of a corporal in his third class year, and led to the lieutenant's stripes which now adorn his sleeves.

We need not dwell on his academic successes and misfortunes, his fate was "the common fate of all." He has made "maxes" and "zips," the former being fortunately in the majority. However, it might be apropos to relate some of his social experiences. "Calic" are just too numerous for Ben. He loves one one day and another the next. So far he has been unable to determine who is the object of his "Greater Love." When he does, however, there will be one mighty fortunate girl in the world, for Bennett will be as true as the stars in their courses. And incidentally, in the recent Cadet Contest, he was adjudged by popular opinion the best looking man in the corps.

All in all, Ben has been a credit to the institute, to the corps, and to himself. He is one of the most popular and respected men in the corps, having those qualities which make a true man and a gentleman. He is a friend without a peer and a comrade without a fault. We feel that he will be successful in everything that he undertakes and hope that his life may be a long and happy one.

"Special from Danville?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.

Third Class:

Private Company "A."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.



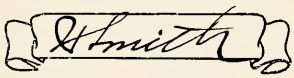
Second Class:

Varsity Football.
Private Company "A."
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Marshal Final German.





JOHN TYSON SMITH, B.S.
Longview, Tex.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Smitty," "John Tyson," "Texas"

TYSON had ambitions for a military career before he entered the Institute, since he spent several years at the Peacock Military Academy in San Antonio. He played football before he went to Peacock, but it was there that he got the foundation on which he has helped V. M. I. with some of the greatest teams it has ever had. Tyson started out in the backfield, slipped into guard when he was a Third Classman, and has been holding down center for the last two years. We aren't going to say what a football player "Smitty" is; all we are going to say is that he played on the varsity for his four years, and we know what the varsity has done during that time.

He weathered his rat year successfully, and broke the monotony of the next year by enlisting in the Marine unit here during the war.

He couldn't decide which road to travel in his Second Class year, so after consulting Tom Dulaney and Burke, he picked Electricity. "Tyson" is mighty good at fixing the light, so we feel sure that Westinghouse will have a second Edison in a few years.

"Smitty" has won a place in the heart of every man in the corps by the same personality that will win him a place in the world. We wish you all the success in the world, "Smitty," and we feel confident of the outcome.

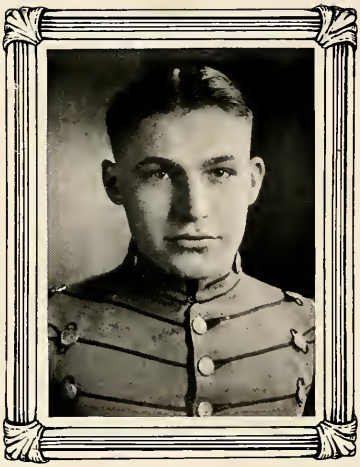
"Hey, you young squirrel!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D";
Company Baseball.

Third Class:

Private Company "D";
Company Baseball;
Minstrels.



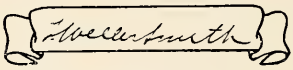
Second Class:

Private Company "C";
Company Baseball;
Dramatic Club;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D";
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet;
Secretary Dramatic Club;
Marshal Final German.





THOMAS WELLER SMITH, A.B.
Birmingham, Ala.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry.
"*Stank*," "*Flathead*," "*Napoleon*"

PAUSE a moment, gentle reader, and scan the pictured countenance of this Birmingham by-product. Do you think for one moment that he was greeted on his arrival in Lexington by a kiss from Mrs. Nichols. Absolutely not! We have it from authoritative sources that the most noteworthy feature of T. Weller's first night at V. M. I. was W. D.'s startling refusal to room with his big (?) brother.

Birmingham, Alabama, gave ten of its sons to the Class of Twenty-one, and seven of them fulfilled all expectations. That "Flathead" should prove one of the few pleasing exceptions to the general rule is sufficient reason for terming him a by-product—an expression indicative of the Magic City's most valued output.

After weathering the first two stormy years of cadet life, he decided to take Chemistry and became a chemist of no mean ability.

Will we ever forget that enthusiastic contortionist who headed our weekly parades in celebration of the victories of the Flying Squadron? Will time dim our recollection of that diminutive figure from whom emanated at all times a contagious spirit of fellowship and good will? "Flathead," your personality is such that wherever you may be, you'll win the love and admiration of all, numbering your friends not merely by your acquaintances, but by all with whom you may come in contact.

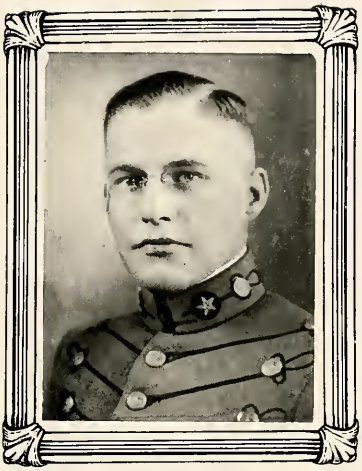
"*I'm just as right as a terrapin.*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



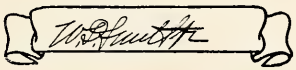
Second Class:

Private Company "D"; Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D"; Marshal Final German.





WILLIAM DAVID SMITH, JR., B.S.
Birmingham, Ala.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Smitty," "Geese G—," "Tubs"

WHEN Smitty first entered the main arch to begin his four years of cadetship, he was accosted by a number of upper classmen who were quite anxious to know what part of the country he hailed from. It was then he learned that, in the V. M. I. vocabulary, Birmingham, Ala., meant Bull-Rat, Ala. Smitty had always known that Birmingham boys had never attained a high degree of proficiency in academic work at V. M. I., but he never realized it was serious enough to cause the above-mentioned change of name in his home town. Smitty's prospects were consequently not at all bright but he fully resolved to do his utmost to change the opinion of V. M. I. toward Birmingham. To say he succeeded is putting it mildly. He gradually climbed the ladder of academic proficiency until at the end of his second class year he reached the distinction he had tried so hard to attain and received the privilege of wearing stars during his last year at the institute.

Smitty has made many friends during his period of cadetship, but it must be admitted that there was one person who was glad to see him don "Cits" and pass through limit gates with his dip in his hand. This was the Lexington postman, for, although he labored diligently over his books, Smitty never neglected his correspondence. If he was a shining light in the classroom, he surely was more than an aurora borealis when it came to receiving letters from the fair sex.

When Smitty returns to Birmingham to begin his life's work at his chosen profession, the by-product coke industry, we can only hope that he will be able to apply his knowledge with as much zeal and success as he acquired it.

"Well, I tell you, it's just like this."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "A";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A";
Literary Society;
President Lynchburg Club;
Marshal Final German.





WILLIAM MILES STOKES, JR., A.B.
Lynchburg, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Bill," "Poodle"

"TO conquer the whole world and be worshipped as a god was his ambition." We are getting in our biography early, for "Bill" has made known his intentions of making the world bow down to the name of Stokes, and we wish to be on the first wave when the tide of recognition flows his way. Just at present he is a little undecided as to the exact method of breaking into print, but our prediction is that it will be either as the originator of something worse than the "shimmy," or as official barber to the Soviet armies of Russia.

Whatever path he chooses, there is certain success at the end for him. Four years at the institute have shown this young man to be possessed of an indomitable will and force of character which once applied to a serious purpose can never be conquered.

During his Second Class year he joined the Cavalry, and in so doing found his true forte in cadet life. The next summer, at Fort Oglethorpe, he showed up so well as a "hard-boiled" trooper that he easily took his place at the head of the V. M. I. contingent. During the past year his efforts have been extremely valuable in organizing and placing on a sound basis the Cavalry unit at the Institute.

The will to attain whatever goal "Bill" sets for himself is so strong that success is already assured, so there remains only for us to assure him of the loyal support of those who have known and loved him as a "Keydet."

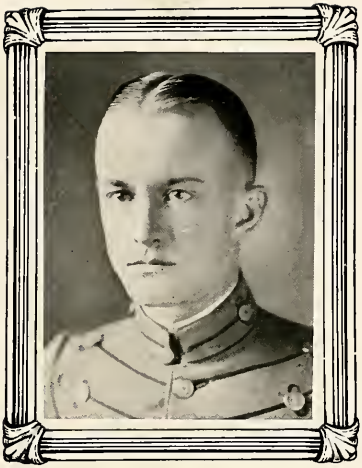
"Aw, for ——'s sake!"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "D."
Company Baseball.



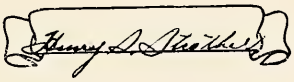
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "C."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





HENRY SHACKELFORD STROTHER,
A.B.

Culpepper, Va.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"Henri," "Henwy," "Shuffling Shug"



AILING from the most rural part of rural Virginia, Henry very rapidly acclimated himself to his new environment of culture and civilization. Not long did it take him to endear himself to the fair sex; in fact, from the very beginning he won many feminine hearts by his wonderfully natural (they say) complexion, his originality of speech, and his manly physique. But not among the "calic" alone is Henry a favorite. He seems to win the hearts of all who know him, for his habitual smile and his big heart endear him to all. His academic efforts have won him distinction in that department, and his military efforts place him high on the roster of "O. G.'s."

A good fellow and a perfect gentleman make a rare combination and one that is hard to beat, yet we find these qualities perfectly blended in Henry. No matter what walk of life you choose, Henry, we know you'll come out on top. Here's wishing you all happiness and success in the future.

"I'll tell you a fact—"

Third Class:

Private Company "D";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Baseball;
Varsity Basketball;
Monogram Club.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "D";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Baseball;
Varsity Basketball;
Monogram Club;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Company "C";
Varsity Football;
Varsity Baseball;
Varsity Basketball;
Monogram Club;
Marshal Final German.





WALKER DABNEY STUART, JR., A.B.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery
"*Tuggy*," "*Shorty*," "*Little Man*"

THE institute did well when this little mister came in. He was so small that he wasn't noticed at first, and he properly resented it by making regular quarterback on the football team. Not satisfied with that, he came out and filled the gap left at short better than it has ever been filled before.

A natural born athlete if there ever was one, "Shorty" has done as much for V. M. I. as any one man could do. At quarter he was one of the brainiest men who ever played for V. M. I., and the record of nine victories and no defeats hung up by the varsity was in no small measure due to this same "Shorty." He continued his good work at basketball, and although one of the smallest men in the South Atlantic Division, he was at the same time one of the fastest. And the fact that he outscored his opposing forwards in every game is sufficient evidence that size is no handicap to him. He is also captain of the baseball team for this year, and a prettier fielder and better all-round player would be hard to find.

From the above one might think that "Tuggie" was an athlete and nothing else. His academic record shows that he applies himself in other things as well.

We are justly proud of this hundred and forty-pound marvel. His athletic ability gained him recognition just as his military ability got him his lieutenancy, but it was his personality that won him a warm spot in the hearts of all of us.

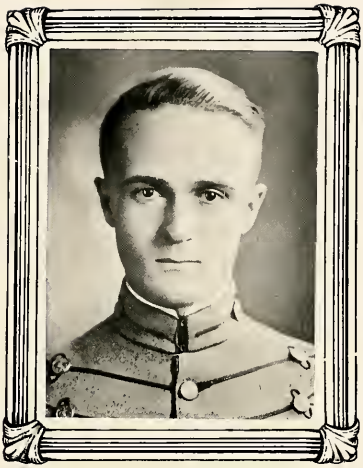
"*Where's mine? How many did I get?*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Private Company "A."



Second Class:

Private Company "B."
P. E. Council.
Company Baseball.
Associate Editor
"Bullet."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
P. E. Council.
Company Baseball.
Dramatic Club.
Associate Editor
"Bomb."
Banquet Committee.
Marshal Final German.



Sam A Syme.

SAMUEL AUGUSTUS SYME, B.S.
Washington, D. C.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"*Sammy*," "*Sam*," "*Southern*"

WHENEVER you ask Sam to do something, he always answers "Sure." That reveals both his character and his readiness to help at all times. He is an Electrical Engineer, which means that he fools with amperes, coulombs, faradays, and such funny things; but his real ambition is to study law—Corporation Law, Business Law, Matrimonial Law, and other kinds of law. Sam went through the first three years without doing anything spectacular, but when he became a First Classman he decided to loose his talents. In short, he became an actor—joined the Dramatic Club and landed a place. Whether prompted by ambition or by a desire to visit Sweet Briar, we don't know, but we have our own suspicions. He attracts the opposite sex, and the attraction must be mutual, for his art gallery is the pride of the third stoop and the envy of the rest of the barracks.

As first aid to Peter Wray, "Sam" is acquiring the fundamentals of business, and he drives a hard bargain, thereby increasing the profits of the P. E., at the expense of the rest of us. Next year will find him in Law School, and some day, when we're all big business men, perhaps he'll win some cases for us. Who knows?

"Sam" is a true friend and loyal classmate. The Institute will lose a good man and gain an alumnus of which it may well be proud.

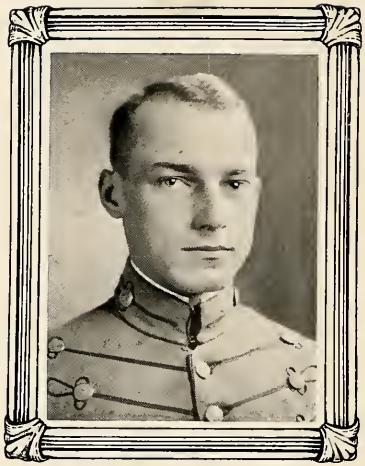
"*How the hell do you do this problem, Henry?*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



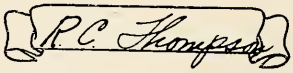
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.





ROBERT CAMERON THOMPSON, B.S.
Huntington, W. Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Tom," "Cammy," "R. C."



EAD kindly light amid the encircling gloom." But if the light fail a little, "Tommy" will find his way by means of chemical calculations. A more worthy exponent of chemistry has never been discovered, and no doubt our present generation will have returned to the dust from which it came ere Cameron's glory ceases to shine. Rather quiet at times, but ready with the rest of us to make the best of a good time, Bob shows wonderful qualities of discretion which are lacking in many of us. Bob comes from a romantic section of the country, and consequently possesses a vivid imagination. He realized two dreams by joining the artillery, and before many decades we hope to see him high up in military circles.

Once a man, always a man, as they say and may the future be a path of glory for you, Bobby boy.

"How long till finals?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "C."

Third Class:

Private Company "C."



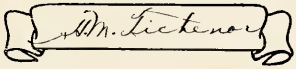
Second Class:

Private Company "C."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "C."
Literary Society.
Marshal Final German.





HENRY MCDANIEL TICHENOR, A.B.
Monroe, Ga.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"*H. T.*," "*Mac*," "*Tich*"

IN January 21, 1918, this young Georgian made his debut into barracks life, and incidentally into three and one-half years of hard work. We have but to look back on the past few years of his work and see that success has been the reward of his diligence. True, like the majority of us, he was not privileged to wear chevrons as the reward of military achievement, but a look at the sleeve of his blouse or the collar of his coatee discloses to us a pair of golden stars significant of his earnest work academically. At the end of his second year Tichenor decided that he would take Liberal Arts. Being from a state where cotton business is paramount, it seems almost natural that he should choose a line of work that would help him further this home industry; hence, he will complete his education with a course in Textile Engineering. Whatever he tries, we know that he will conquer all obstacles which may come in his path, and that at the end the success for which he is working will be his. And that is the wish of all who know him.

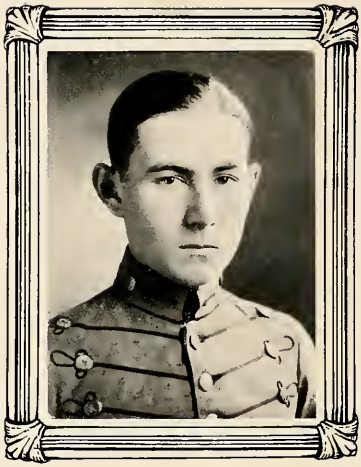
"*Oh, ye gods!*"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E."



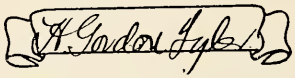
Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final German.





HARRY GORDON TYLER, JR., A.B.
Norfolk, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Giddy," "Buddy," "Cutch"

WHEN Harry Gordon Tyler, Junior, arrived at the Lexington station in the fall of 1917, he bestowed upon the surroundings as bewildered a look as did his brother rats from Norfolk. He then motored to barracks, where he had decided to spend the ensuing four years. As a new cadet he shared, with the rest of us, our trials and tribulations, and returned the following fall as a member of the Third Class and as a corporal. However, his bent was not in a military direction, and after a year of holding the same rank that Napoleon made famous as a starting point, he determined to prove the pen is mightier than the sword and added his name to the list of Liberal Artists at the same time that he relinquished his military honors.

As a First Classman, "Giddy" has made a name for himself as a dancer of note. His feet are as eloquent on the dance floor as William Jennings Bryan's tongue on the stump.

"Cutch" has made a name for himself at V. M. I. as a true blue friend and a man to be trusted. His popularity is a criterion of his personality. In the years to come, when he sits by his fireside, may he be blessed with little strangers to sit on his long legs and pretend to ride horses.

"That oughter git 'em."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."
Company Rifle Team.
Winner Individual Rifle Cup.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "C."
Company Rifle Team.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Company Rifle Team.
Marshal Final German



F. F. Vaughan

FORT FARINHOLT VAUGHAN, B.S.
Hampton, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.
Engineers
"Square," "Funny Face," "Fort"

IT was in the fall of '18 when this hardened son of Tidewater, Virginia, bade farewell to his former habitat and took quarters at V. M. I., thereby signing away his "life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness" for three years. He joined the S. A. T. C. with the rest of his brother rats, and has the honor of being one of those to live through the only rat system in the U. S. Army. One of the proudest moments in Fort's life was when, as a rat, he won the Individual Rifle Cup for the best marksman in the Corps. Having successfully sailed the turbulent waters of the first year, the next September saw his return as a Second Classman. Recalling that he had once fixed a door bell, he decided to take sides with "Monk" and become an Electrical Engineer. Although he did not wear stars, he possessed those qualities of the steady average man that are bound to win him a place in the world.

From a military viewpoint, he was naturally imbued with that sense of justice, honor, and discipline characterizing a good soldier. These qualities soon placed his name on a G. O. giving him a sergeancy till finals, when he gave it up to give the others a chance.

Possessing a sense of humor, but serious always in work, success must ever follow him as it has in the past.

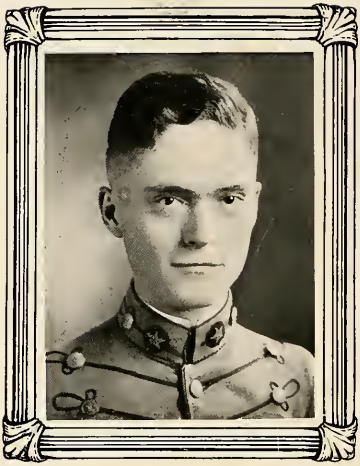
"I've never seen one yet I'd let be my wife."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "E."



Second Class:

Private Company "A."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "A."
Cadet Librarian.
Marshal Final German.



S. W. Washington Jr.

SAMUEL WALTER WASHINGTON, JR.,
A.B.

Charles Town, W. Va.

Born 1901. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"*George*," "*Booker T.*," "*Sam*"

YOU guessed right the first time! "George" Washington it really is. That distinguished look does not fool many, and when you really know him, you can see he is the "Father of His Country" all over again. During the excruciating period of his "rat" year it is rumored that he used to honor the bronze statue of his ancestor with a nightly kiss, and it can be vouched for that he never failed to salute it on emerging from the Main Arch. As a Third Classman he not only won a corporalcy, but the way he thrived on Calculus should be an incentive to all future math sharks. His affiliation with "Chappie" the next year was, indeed, a proof of his good taste, and from there he arose to that highbrow path among the celestial bodies which soon caused him to be a wearer of "stars." Upon becoming a real First Classman, he blossomed forth as custodian of the "Lib Lab," but the glory of this, along with his self-confidence as a lady-killer, were soon to be dampened by the unexpected return of a certain gold pin.

At present it is just nip-and-tuck in our "George's" mind whether to follow the steps of that far-famed mathematician, Isaac Newton, at Oxford, or to sign up for Jurisprudence. But whatever he attempts, you may bet the odds he will carry it through successfully, and it is a sure fact that V. M. I. could not have a better man for her representative at Oxford.

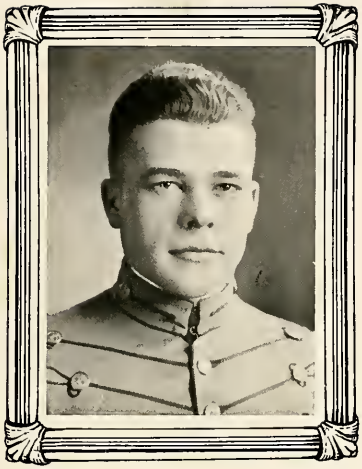
"Aw, let's eat."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "A."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "B."



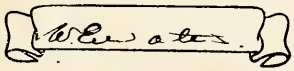
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Football Squad.
Vigilance Committee.
Marshal Final German.





WILLIAM EDMUND WATERS, B.S.
Louisville, Ky.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Wee Willie," "Duke," "Oorang"

ONE, two, three, four," and the corporal counted step for this individual when he marched him into the arch for the first time on a morning back in September, 1917. On being asked his name, he replied very meekly, although you wouldn't think it from his portrait. "William Waters, sir!" Immediately he acquired his nickname of "Duke." Why, we do not know, and we won't embarrass him by digging up ancient history to find out. Willie broke into polite society when he and the "Corinthian Cuckoo" staged a boxing match for the corps in our Third Class year. It wasn't very polite, but it was society, anyway. Since you can't see his arms, I won't bother to tell you where "Oorang" came from.

Willie has made a good record for himself as a corporal, sergeant, and as a member of the O. G.'s Association, and especially this year, when he lent his aid to the "Flying Squadron."

He leaves a host of friends in barracks, and we rest assured that his will be a successful and happy life after graduation.

"How about some Mule, old man?"

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



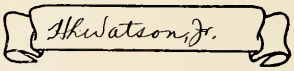
Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final German.





HARRY LEE WATSON, JR., B.S.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1918.
Cavalry
"Harry Lee," "Ackey"

THIS elongated young prodigy came to us from the capital of the Old Dominion, where he enjoyed the distinction of being a dashing young lieutenant in the John Marshall High School Corps. It was his secret opinion that what he didn't know about the military game wasn't worth knowing, but his well-meant attempts to impart this knowledge to the Institute were early thwarted by sundry mean Third Classmen, so he retired into oblivion until that famous Easter morning when he emerged to aid in the decoration of barracks with eggs. In his Second Class year "Ackey" decided upon Chemistry as a profession, and as a master of test tubes and $H\ SO_4$ he has no equal. His perseverance and studiousness have resulted in his being classed among the "highbrows."

As a "Hopoid," "Ackey" is paramount. His activities in this field have won for him the admiration of hundreds, as witnessed by the veri-hued envelopes which come pouring into his "domicilium" after each hop. Whether it is his unparalleled "line" or the irresistible charm of his Apollo-like features, is a mystery to us all.

Harry Lee, the namesake of the famous "Light Horse Harry," has a natural aptitude for cavalry, and his long legs may be seen almost any evening dangling over the sides of his abbreviated steed.

"Ackey's" ever-present smile and unfailing good nature have won for him a host of friends, who believe that he will soon be among the world's greatest chemists.

"I'll bite; what is it?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "B."

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "B."
Marshal Final German.



R.C. Weaver

RICHARD COUNCIL WEAVER, B.S.
Portsmouth, Va.
Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.
Cavalry
"Buck," "Snookums," "Count"

THIS is the "mister" who has to turn his head sideways when going through the arch to keep from tearing away the bulletin boards with his ears. These instructions were given him in September, 1917, when he arrived from Portsmouth, Va. And so we do not admire him for his beauty, but for the man, and his willing hand and ready smile have won him a place in the hearts of us all. When his rat and Third Class years were successfully past, he decided to chase those elusive amperes, and to our delight he was graced with sufficient speed to run them down. A highbrow from the start, he has gone to much trouble to avoid contaminating his sleeves with stars and chevrons. His ambition runs so high that he has three goals to reach—to become a lineman in his home town, to play the traps in a jazz band, and to be that proverbial "huge hound."

You have the ability, "Buck," and to wish you every success in later life is unnecessary, for you have proved to us that no set goal is impossible; therefore, we can only wish you Godspeed and happiness.

"Wake up, Lucy, you dumb Liberal Artist."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "F."



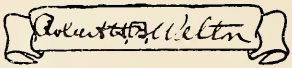
Second Class:

Sergeant Company "F";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Company "F";
"Bomb" Staff;
Marshal Final German.





ROBERT H. B. WELTON, A.B.

Portsmouth, Va.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1917.

Infantry

"R. H. B.," "Bob," "H. B."

BOB was rather nervous when this picture was taken because he thought it would find its way to Hollins—and probably it will. There "Bob" is not so sure of himself. But not so long ago he solved a very intricate problem under the roof of Southern Sem., where he cleverly managed to entertain twenty-five members of the opposite sex from a chair in the center of a circle in which they surrounded him. We just know his ears were red! Someone missed a chance for a good snapshot.

All joking aside, "Bob" surely has a winning smile. His smile always begets smiles. It has helped many of us over a rough place in the road at V. M. I. No one ever enjoys a little fun more than "Bob," nor does anyone work any harder when work is the order of the day. Keep on mixing the two, "Bob," and no one can stop the success that is due you. Best luck to you, but don't get married for at least two years.

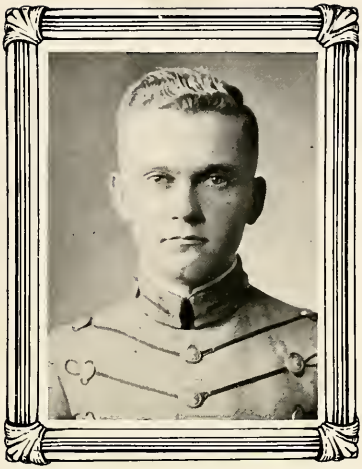
"That's a fact! See?"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



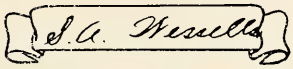
Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Marshal Final German.





STEWART ALFRED WESSELLS, B.S.
Greenbush, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"*Cuz*," "*Stew*," "*Al*"

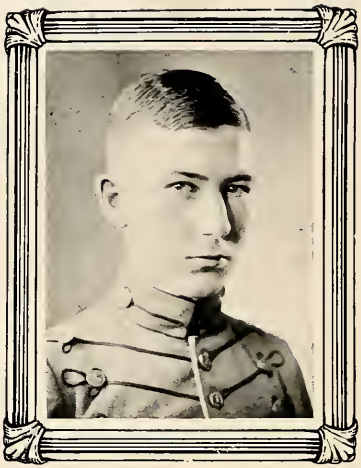
BEHOLD this specimen who had the audacity to report here in the fall of 1917 as a Third Class rat, from Greenbush, Virginia. He likes to hunt very much, and often comes in on Saturday nights with a bunch of rabbits which have fallen victims to his trusty gun. His "love streak" seems to be entirely absent, so he isn't bothered with an extensive correspondence. He fell for Electrical Engineering in his Second Class year, and it has kept him hard at work trying to find the lay of the current and the efficiency of the machine. In fact, he is always talking about the Alternating Currents lesson for the following day. He likewise had enough interest in military work to attend the Field Artillery Camp at Camp Knox last summer, and seems to have enjoyed it quite a bit.

"Al's" main object in life, he says, is to make money, but what plan he has up his sleeve is still a mystery. From the way things stand, we hardly think that he will invest it in "calic." Wessells is a steady and conscientious worker, and will very probably be a great Electrical Engineer some day, harnessing some of the waste power for the good of the country.

"*The idea is utterly absurd.*"

Third Class:

Private Company "B."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E";
Vice-President John Marshall H. S. Club;
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F";
Scrub Football (3, 2, 1);
Company Baseball (3, 2, 1);
Marshal Final German.



Fred P. Wilmer

FREDERICK P. WILMER, B.S.
Richmond, Va.
Born 1901. Matriculated 1918.
Artillery
"Freddie," "Goodlooking"

YOU have seen those people who are so ugly that they are actually goodlooking, haven't you? Well, such is the case with "Freddie," who came to V. M. I. September 1, 1918. From the time of his entrance this good-looking boy has been a worker. All three years at the institute he has been a scrub football and baseball candidate, having shown up well in scrub football games and on company baseball teams.

When he became a second classman he decided to solve "Monk's" problem—"Which way's the current go, huh?" In October "Freddie" became a sergeant, and a good one, too, for he believed in doing everything well and even insisted on his sentinels calling for the "Sergeant of the Guard." "Gimme a dog" and "Got a cigarette" are his favorite expressions, but even these add to his attractions.

In his first class year "Freddie" worked harder than ever before, first for his Christmas furlough, and then for his "Dip." A fellow cadet once spoke of him as the sharpest, cleanest and best fellow in the world, and that is all any man can say about another. Next year "Freddie" goes to the Westinghouse Company, and we are sure that he will emerge from there a full fledged electrical engineer.

"I'm better than any three men I ever saw."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "E."

Third Class:

Private Company "E."
Cadet Orchestra.



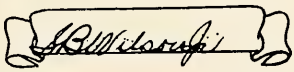
Second Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "E."
Company Baseball.
Marshal Final German.





SAMUEL BURTON WILSON, JR., A.B.
Memphis, Tenn.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Burt," "Zoo-Zoo," "Berton Zoo"

THIS noble example of young America made its first appearance at our Castle-on-the-Nile in the fall of 1917. Just exactly how he got here has always been a puzzle even to his most intimate friends. Some have it that he arrived in a side-door Pullman, while others believe that one of our Zoology professors brought him in while out looking for specimens. Nevertheless, he is here, and may be seen on the first day of any month headed for the bathhouse with a towel under his arm. "Burt" started off fine in his Third Class year, and, indeed, we had hopes of his becoming distinguished, but, alas! some kind but unthinking young lady told him he was cute, and since then he hasn't been the same. His present daily occupation is hoping for mail from Richmond, and, although his hopes have not yet been realized, his faith has never failed. He cherishes a secret ambition to be a home-wrecker, but we who know him best feel that the first young lady who really knows and appreciates him will deem him too good a find, and will bind him hand and foot.

"Burt" tells us that if he can only inveigle the authorities into giving him a "dip" he is going into the cotton business. It is needless to say that he will succeed, for with his smile and cheerful nature he cannot fail. He is a friend in need, and what more can be said of any man?

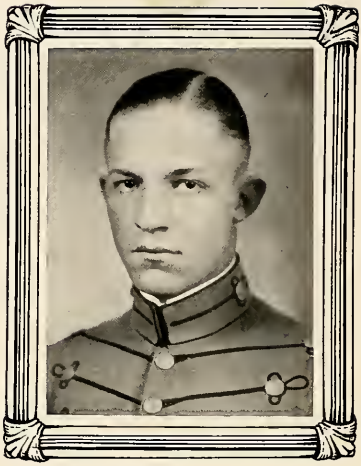
"Two-bits I get a letter this week."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Corporal Company "F."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "E."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Assistant Manager Track.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieutenant Co. "D."
Varsity Football.
Monogram Club.
Manager Track.
Marshal Final German.



W. Y. Wilson

WILLIAM YERGER WILSON, A.B.
Memphis, Tenn.
Born 1900. Matriculated 1917.
Infantry
"Bill," "Yerger," "Cavalry Bill"

"YERGER" is a Tennessee lad, said to be wise in the ways of the world. Perhaps he is, but we suspect that he is only as worldly wise as he is handsome. Whether he is handsome or not, he is big and strong and seems to do well at the hops, and we know for a fact that he is a dog—that is, at the present writing he is. None can tell what he may be at the time this goes to press. Perhaps you have seen a famous old painting of a horseman in armor. "Bill Yerger" must have seen that picture and been deeply impressed by it. However, his attempted reproduction at cavalry drill last year lacked dignity, to say the least of it. Anyhow, the picture "Yerger" made consisted of himself in the center of the track while his horse galloped over the hills and far away. "Bill" took infantry next year.

Hike! In athletics Wilson has won for himself an enviable reputation, bringing honor to his Alma Mater and misfortune to her rivals. In the military department Wilson has also acquitted himself nobly, and his name is well toward the top of the list of commissioned officers.

As yet Bill has not decided on the field of his future activity in life, but whatever it may be we rest assured that he will speedily climb the ladder of success. A good pal and friend, dear to the hearts of his associates, "Bill" has the best wishes of the corps as he graduates from the Institute.

"Now, look here—"

Fourth Class:

Private Company "D."

Third Class:

Private Company "D."



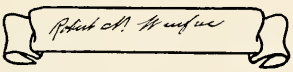
Second Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "D."
Marshal Final German.





ROBERT NELSON WINFREE, B.S.
Lynchburg, Va.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Izzy," "Thumbtack," "Bob"

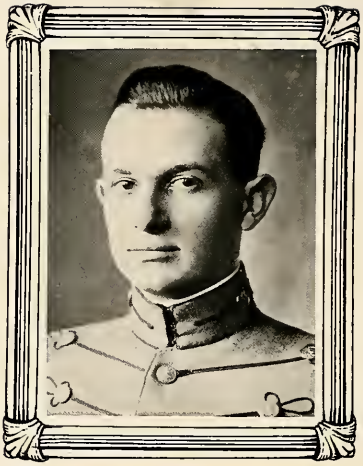
ONE day, when '21 was a Third Class, something crowned by a huge, tall cadet cap walked out of the academic building. Another "keydet," looking down from a second-story window, made the inquiry: "Is 'e human?" The reply was: "No, it's a thumb-tack." "Is 'e human?" was shortened to "Izzy," while "Thumbtack" stuck just as it stood. Thus "Bob" derived the nicknames which have followed him through V. M. I. It is rumored that "Izzy" no longer ranks ace-high at Sweet Briar. However, rumors are very uncertain, and Electrical Engineers have no business chasing anything more attractive than magnetic lines of force, anyhow. Upon graduation "Bob" is going to the Doble Steam Car Company, where we will no doubt hear from him.

He is a man who dares to be himself, in spite of public opinion. With such courage and the ambition to do what he does well, success will surely be his reward. Luck to you, boy! If by any chance Fortune withholds her smile, and a helping hand is needed, here's ours and all we have.

"So long, V. M. I.! Hello, Sweetbriar!"

Third Class:

Private Company "F."



Second Class:

Sergeant Company "A";
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Lieut. Company "F";
Secretary V. M. I. Branch
A. I. E. E.
Marshal Final German.



L. A. Womeldorf.

LESLIE ALFRED WOMELDORF, B.S.

El Paso, Tex.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1918.

Engineers

"Less," "Worm," "Chief"



OLD V. M. I. did well when she adopted this "keydet" as a son. 'Tis said that at least seven "calic" in El Paso cried when he left.

"Worm" started his career here with a rush, being the only rat to enlist in the Marine Unit of the S. A. T. C., and immediately got a "drag" with everybody.

Womeldorf threw his eggs along with the rest on that misty Easter morning and walked his first and only penalty tours as a result. Returning as a Second Classman, he finally won the chevrons of a sergeant. Once given the opportunity to show his ability, he climbed up 'till finals brought him his commission as a first lieutenant.

He chose engineering and he needs only time and experience to climb the ladder of success among the electrical engineers of the country as he has done at V. M. I.

As a "big dog" he is first ranking. He has vamped them all and they say he has at least one girl in every state in the U. S., and also one in North Carolina!

Leslie trifles little, works when there is work to be done, and enjoys a good time as much as anyone else. Always faithful in the performance of his duty and faithful to his friends, he has only to name his reward and the old world will hand it over.

"Aw, you're just as crazy as hell."

Fourth Class:

Private Company "F."

Third Class:

Private Company "F."
Boxing.



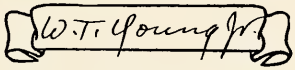
Second Class:

Private Company "F."
Boxing.
Football Squad.
Marshal Final Ball.

First Class:

Private Company "F."
Boxing.
Football Squad.
Marshal Final German.





WILLIAM TATE YOUNG, A.B.
Corinth, Miss.
Born 1899. Matriculated 1917.
Artillery
"Cy," "*Cuckoo*," "*Gawk*"

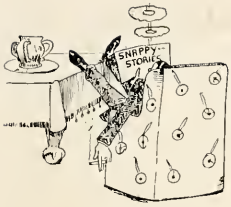
AUTUMN had arrived and with it the scattering of seeds—particularly of the hay variety—to many distant fields. Where they landed is of no grave concern to us, for our story is of a dashing young Corinthian who bore a surprising resemblance to the dandies of old England bearing that name. In search of repose, our hero joined our rodent crew, and while a member thereof was seen out of his hole only when specially requested by the bugler. "Cuckoo" returned to the house of no worries, ladies, cloak rooms, or hat checks with a determination to blind us to his former achievements by new and brilliant ones. It may also be mentioned that "Cuckoo" came near making a fortune while at Camp Knox last summer by composing a treatise on the width, depth, and volume of the ocean, and the comparison of the stars with other objects. But, unfortunately, some of his proofs fell into evil hands and he lost his copyright. For some unknown reason "The Gawk's" voice may often be heard reverberating through the walls with "Calic, attention!"

We may safely say that, no matter to what heights he has risen, if ever you pass through Corinth there will always be a glad hand to welcome you and a man who will offer you the services of a friend.

"I'm in love again."

William Sloane Stroud

Born July 10, 1900
Died December 24, 1919



EX-CLASSMATES

Adams, E. F.
Addison, G. D.
Adkins, H. T.
Alt, G. T.
Ancker, W. M.
Ashley, J. H.
Austin, F.
Bailey, N. H.
Ballou, J. W.
Barbour, L. W.
Barrett, F. M.
Bates, J. O.
Battle, B. L.
Beasley, J. W., Jr.
Beavers, J. M.
Bemis, J. R.
Bennet, G. McC.
Berry, D. W.
Blair, J. H.
Blake, O.
Bolling, R. W.
Bonsal, H. P.
Booker, H. R., Jr.
Booze
Bosworth, J. C.
Bouldin, T. V.
Bowie, F.
Bowman, DeW. C.
Briggs, R. C.
Brittle, P. N.
Brown, H. C.
Bruner, F. P. D.
Bryan, C. J.
Buch, R.
Bullington, R. McC., Jr.
Butler, C. N.
Calhoun, W. H., III
Campbell, T. P.
Cannon, E. R., Jr.
Carr, T. A.
Carter, A. B., Jr.
Carrol, J. E., Jr.
Casey, J. F.
Caswell, W. D., Jr.
Cates, McF. L.
Clark, A.
Clark, N. K.
Clark, T. C.
Clarke, A. W.
Clary, H. E.
Clay, H.
Coleman, M. R.
Connally, M. H.
Cordes, V. A.
Cotton, R. P.
Craig, J. H.
Crane, J. R.
Creswell, C. F.
Cumming, H. S., Jr.
Cutchins, S.
Curtis, L. E.
Davis, J. K.
De Bardeleben, D.
Deitrick, W. W.
Douglas, H. X.
Drennan, A. T.
Dudley, H. E.
Dunseth, J. H.
Echols, R.
Edwards, P. H.
Elliot, R. F.
Ellis, R. R., Jr.
Enochs, P. H., Jr.
Everett, L. B.
Ferebee, G. B., Jr.
Fletcher, E. L.
Ford, W. K.
Fowler, E. H.
Fraser, M. W.
Freeman, E. W., Jr.
French, W. G.
Fullton, J. McF.
Fulton, W. M.
Gallagher, J. F.
Gallalee, R. M.
Garry, E. H.
Gibson, M. L.
Gleason, H. C.
Gleaves, C. B.
Glenn, W. R.
Goldsmith, H. C.
Goodwyn, R. T., Jr.
Greene, J. F.
Hagner, T. W. S.
Harman, A. W.
Harper, J. B.
Harper, R. S.
Harris, R. B.
Hartley, K.
Hatcher, S. P.
Hawkins, S. A.
Henshaw, F. R.
Hicks, W. H.
Hill, J. M.
Hirsch, C.
Hodges, A. F., Jr.
Holcomb, C. F.
Hood, C. R.

Hopkins, A. F.
Horne, G. D.
Howard, G. A.
Janes, B. C.
Johnson, F. M.
Johnston, H. S.
Jones, J. H.
Jones, J. W., Jr.
Jones, W. F., Jr.
Kellam, H. S.
Kellam, L. A.
Kennedy, W. T., Jr.
Kennon, A. R.
Kimberly, H. H., Jr.
Kirwan, J. McG.
Klapp, E. M. K.
Kyle, W. W.
Lane, L. J.
Larew, R. F., Jr.
Lee, B. P., Jr.
Lee, R. V.
Linthicum, T. C.
Litton, W. B.
Loth, F. R.
Lovell, S. G.
Love, D. B.
Lyons, M. H.
Mantor, L.
Mann, J. C.
Marbury, W. L., Jr.
Masury, A. J. M.
Maxwell, R. O.
Meech, R. W.
Meech, S. M.
Mercer, D.
Mendel, E. J.
Millar, W. T.
Monroe, W. D., Jr.
Montgomery, Z. D.
Moore, B. T.
Moore, J. P.
Moore, J. W.
Moore, L. A.
Morgan, B. F., Jr.
Munday, W. A.
Murphy, P. B. B.
Murrell, G. M.
McCaddon, S. G.
McClain, J.
McCord, W. J.
McDavid, C. J.
McDavid, F. R., Jr.
McDonough, J. A.
Naill, J. DuB.
Nicholson, C. P.
Noell, J. R.
Overbey, D. A.
Owsley, H.
Parker, M. M.
Parsons, S. O.
Patton, W. R.
Patton, Y.
Payne, F. N.
Peebles, W. S., Jr.
Pendleton, N. W.
Penn, R. T.
Pennybacker, J. E.
Pennybacker, M. W.
Polk, E. W.
Preston, S. H.
Puller, L. B.
Recker, M. R.
Reese, C. B.
Reid, J. K.
Reiff, R. V.
Richardson, J. E.
Riddle, C. M., Jr.
Ripley, F. E.
Robinson, S. L.
Rogers, J. T.
Rogers, R. G.
Russell, J. C.
Russell, E. R.
Rutledge, B. H., Jr.
St. Clair, C. T., Jr.
Sauer, C. F., Jr.
Scott, G. P., Jr.
Scott, W. W.
Sebring, E. E.
Seward, L. C.
Simmons, J. C.
Skinner, C. W., Jr.
Smith, E. A., Jr.
Smith, J. A.
Smith, M. G.
Stagg, J. E.
Starke, H. M., Jr.
Stokes, T. A.
Stroud, W. S.
Summers, F. L.
Swift, C. G.
Tate, W. C.
Taylor, R. W., Jr.
Terry, R. W.
Tilley, G. S.
Tinsley, S. H.
Tuck, G. O. Jr.
Turley, J. C.
Turman, S. B.
Van Syckel, R. E., Jr.
Von Schilling, F., Jr.
Vowell, J. C.
Wales, T. S.
Walker, J. M.
Walley, E. Y.
Wallihan, L. E.
Webb, W.
Weisel, S. R.
Welder, F. A.
Wenger, R. A.
Wieser, P. H.
Wilkinson, R. E.
Williamson, A. G.
Yancey
Yokum, H. B.



VIEW FROM TOP OF BARRACKS



JACKSON HALL AND LETCHER AVENUE



BARRACKS FROM LOWER ROAD



FIRST CLASS

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,"—yet more cherished are the memories of the past four years we



have spent in working toward the goal finally attained. The joys and sorrows, which have bound us—the Class of 1921—more closely together than brotherhood, are pleasant to reflect upon.

Do you remember clearly the sequence of events from Alpha to Omega? Back in the fall of 1917, we backed into the Lexington station for the first time, and at once proceeded to the superintendent's office, where we signed our pledges, and after shaking hands with "Old Nick," were escorted to the office of the O.D., and thence to Captain Steele's sanctuary, where we tried on caps and shoes until we were satisfied. Then came the trip back to the bare room, where we donned our brown pants and gray shirts and started on those endless hours of drill on the hot, dusty parade ground. The first bleak week passed, we started to classes and so



obtained a respite from the waspish drill masters. Then the long year of "finning out," shirt-tail parades, snow fights and all



the other thousand and one things which make a perfect Rat at V. M. I. came to a close, with the "time-honored custom" as a grand finale.

Three months of respite from the military side of life, and we came back again to Lexington as the meanest things on earth—third classmen. We shot bombs, twenty-one of them, blew up sentry boxes, and made ourselves as unpopular as possible. We were interrupted in our machinations by the Marine Unit and the S. A. T. C., which made us all serious until the end of the war, when we relapsed into our previous state of existence. Class meetings in the Y. M. C. A. room, Rat sheenies,—do you remember them all? Then, at the close, another "finale" with us on the other side of the fence.

Back again as members of the second class with our viewpoints changed, we had obtained a more serious outlook on life. Our honors this year consisted of rings and the right to give the most glorious final ball ever seen at the institute. During this period of our lives you will remember how we looked with disdain upon the members of the third class—trifling, anachistic, childish; and how we looked with longing eyes at the position of supreme command held by the first class. Then, almost before we realized it, we were back as first classmen,—leaders, doers of deeds, Men. How we kept the trust which had been handed down to us since 1839, our record shows. With Pate at the head to lead the way and a large, loyal, earnest class to follow, we have passed our trust to our successors, not tarnished, but illuminated by our touch. Through all the four years we gave our best for the best, and we have just cause to be proud of the name and fame of 1921, the largest and the best.

To every branch of cadet activity we gave our quota, and more.

In football, Leech, Stuart, Ingram, Mantor, Sauer, Coleman, Mason, Wilson, W. Y.; Dickson, Smith, J. T.; Shipley, McCuistion and Semans have won the cherished eight-inch monogram, which signifies hard work on the hill—sweat and blood.



In basketball we have given Leech, Stuart and Lee to represent V. M. I. against her rivals.



In baseball, Ingram, Stuart, Mann, Leech, McMillan, Stroud, McDavid and Everett have been awarded monograms.

In track, Semans, Mantor, Waters, Jordan, J. H.; Smith, B. H.; Kane, Gleaves, Dickson, Ripley and Sebring have been our representatives among the wearers of the red, white and yellow.

In the minor sports '21 has given the majority of monogram bearers.

Many of the original members of our class have fallen by the wayside, but the spirit is with them still: they are still a part of us.

We have heard our last "Auld Lang Syne," have completed our last drill, have walked our last tour, and we look back with regrets to the sorrows and joys we have left behind us as we start on our life's work, strengthened by our memories.





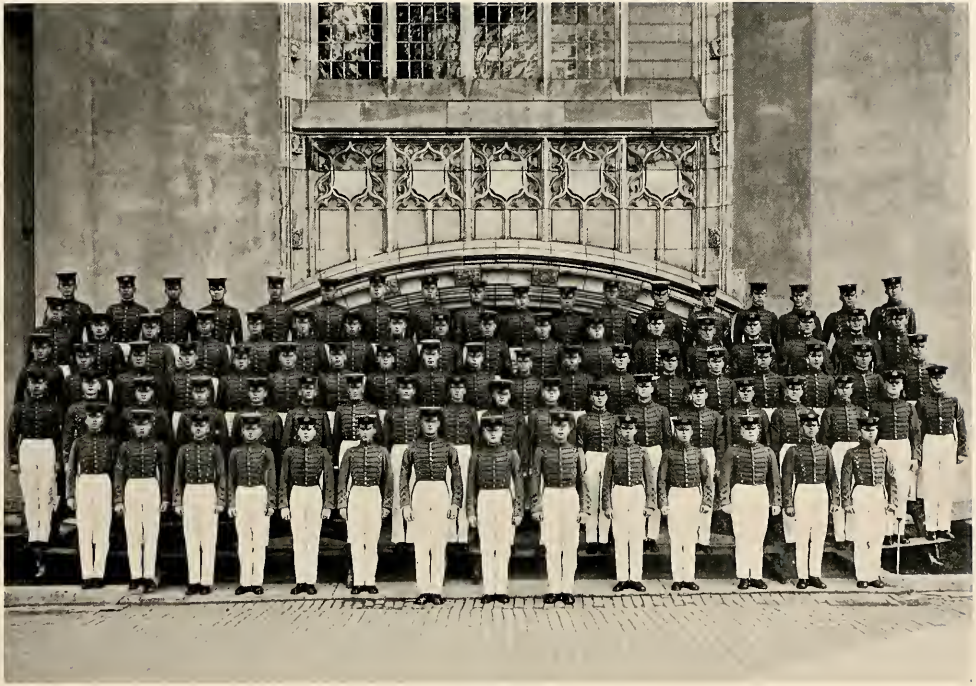
SECTION OF OFFICERS' ROW

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO

Colors: Blue and Gold

Class Officers

W. V. Shannon *President*
R. C. Grant *Vice-President*
P. O. Miller *Historian*



CLASS OF 1922



AGNOR, G. L. Lexington, Va.
AMES, W. O., JR. Smithfield, Va.
AMISS, F. T., JR. Luray, Va.
ANDERSON, C. E. Sandy Level, Va.
ARCHER, W. W., JR. Richmond, Va.
BADGETT, J. M. Farmville, Va.
BAKER, L. H., JR. Shreveport, La.
BLACK, A. W. Duluth, Minn.
BLANKENSHIP, J. M. Richmond, Va.
BONNEY, F. P. Norfolk, Va.
BOOTH, W. H. Shreveport, La.
BOOZE, J. M., JR. Lake Charles, La.
BROWN, D. F. Hillsboro, Ill.
BUCH, R. Lynchburg, Va.
BUNTING, J., JR. Bristol, Va.
CAMPBELL, W. M., JR. . . . Lynchburg, Va.
CAMPODONICO, J. J. Richmond, Va.
CARROLL, E. L., JR. Rockfish, Va.
CARTER, R. G. Leesburg, Va.
CLARK, E. M. Danville, Va.
COLONNA, J. O. Washington, D. C.
CONNALLY, M. H. Jacksonville, Fla.
CRENSHAW, A. D. . . . McGaheysville, Va.
CURDTS, B. P. Norfolk, Va.
DOUGLAS, T. B. Pittsfield, Ill.
DOUGLAS, W. S. Hillsboro, Ill.
DREWRY, W., JR. Petersburg, Va.
ESTES, W. S. Harrisonburg, Va.
FOLLETT, J. D. Berwyn, Pa.
FONTANA, A. W., JR. . . . New York, N. Y.
GATLING, M. P., JR. . . . New York, N. Y.
GAYLE, K. H., JR. Norfolk, Va.
GLAZIER, S. Norfolk, Va.
GRANT, R. C. Youngstown, Ohio
GRAY, G. T., JR. Norfolk, Va.
GREENE, J. F. Washington, D. C.
GROCE, H. H. Waxahatchie, Tex.
HAAS, H. Harrisonburg, Va.
HARRISS, S. G. Lynchburg, Va.
HOBSON, J. R. A. Richmond, Va.
HUFF, C. W., JR. Richmond, Va.
HUBBARD, T. T., JR. Norfolk, Va.
HUGER, S. S. Lexington, Va.
JOHNSON, D. Y. Norfolk, Va.
JOHNSON, J. O. Norfolk, Va.
KINNEAR, W., JR. Lexington, Va.
LITTLE, D. C. Norfolk, Va.
MCCURDEY, N. F. Norfolk, Va.
MCCAULEY, R. San Antonio, Tex.
MACRAE, E. B. New York, N. Y.
MANNING, L. H. Talladega, Ala.
MARSHALL, W. C. Richmond, Va.
MARTIN, R. P. Richmond, Va.
MILLER, P. O. Richmond, Va.
MOORE, J. P. Norfolk, Va.
MORRISON, G. E. Woodstock, Va.
NELSON, N. H. Richmond, Va.
NORMAN, T. G. Richmond, Va.
O'BRIEN, W. V. Middleport, Ohio
OVERBEY, D. A., JR. Danville, Va.

Pace, H. L. Franklin, Va.
Parrott, B. F. Roanoke, Va.
Patterson, W. A. Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Peed, S. B. Norfolk, Va.
Pendleton, N. W. Wytheville, Va.
Pennybacker, M. W. . . . Broadway, Va.
Perkinson, W. M. Petersburg, Va.
Philip, W. H. Dallas, Tex.
Porterfield, J. B., Jr. . . Birmingham, Ala.
Puller, S. D. West Point, Va.
Raney, M. G. Strasburg, Va.
Rainey, T. C. Kansas City, Mo.
Reynolds, S. Monroe, Ga.
Ridgely, R. M., Jr. Baltimore, Md.
Rimmer, H. F. Lynchburg, Va.
Robertson, W. G. Norton, Va.
Ruffin, C. L., 3d Richmond, Va.
Settle, S. B. Flint Hill, Va.
Shackelford, A. G. . . . Birmingham, Ala.
Shannon, W. V. Akron, Ohio
Skillman, W. O. Dallas, Tex.
Southall, S. O., Jr. . Dinwiddie C. H., Va.
Southgate, H. S. Norfolk, Va.
Spratt, T. G. Richlands, Va.
Stubbs, F. P. Monroe, La.
Summers, F. L. Alexandria, Va.
Seyer, C., Jr. Norfolk, Va.
Tillman, S. B. Birmingham, Ala.
Towsend, C. E. Montclair, N. J.
Turley, J. C., Jr. Pocahontas, Va.
Venable, R. R. Farmville, Va.
Venable, W. P. Farmville, Va.
Westcott, W. C., Jr. . . Atlantic City, N. J.
White, E. V. Leesburg, Va.
White, W. B., Jr. Lake Charles, La.
Wilson, H. W. Chatham, Va.
Yaffey, R. J. Norfolk, Va.
Young, J. M. Lawton, Ohio

Class History

Little did we, who now compose the second class, realize what the future held in store for us when, in September, 1918, we matriculated at the institute. In the three short years that we have been cadets, the Class of 1922 has experienced many joys and sorrows of military life, but we feel sure that the year which we have yet to undergo—our approaching first class year—will be filled mostly with the former.

Entering during the last days of the World War, we met with many trials and tribulations, due to war conditions. However, the war lasted but two months after our matriculation and, with the signing of the armistice, we began to realize what "rat life" really is. At this time also we suffered our first losses: those of our "brother rats" who had entered for the military training offered, and who resigned when the S. A. T. C. went out of existence.

The brightest spots of our rat year, with one exception, were Thanksgiving, when we tasted furlough on the Roanoke trip; and Christmas, when we felt the thrill that is second to none: being old cadets, with the resulting privileges. The one exception was finals, when, as rodents, our tails were amputated and we arrived at that point where a meek rat is transformed into a mean third classman.

When we assembled once more on the hill, in September, 1919, we realized, more than anyone else, our importance and the responsibility which rested upon us. Needless to say, we soon found that there were a few others to look out for things in barracks, so, as is customary, we centered our attentions on the ways and means of throwing bombs. This was done in a manner that suggested overseas experience. Though there were many who lost chevrons, these were finally regained at make-overs and no permanent casualties could be attributed to this "third class activity." Once more finals arrived, and this time it brought only pleasure,—a pleasure quite different from that which marked the first





stage of our evolution from lowly "rodents."

We returned in the fall of '20 as dignified second classmen, a smaller but much wiser class, unfortunately smaller, but fortunately wiser, for each was confronted by the omnipresent question of what course to select: Chemistry, Civil, Electrical, or Liberal Arts. Those of us who had not already arrived at a decision shortly did so, aided by the advice of those who knew. And so, after re-electing Shannon and Grant to guide us during the coming year, we entered upon the second half of our "keydet" existence.

Shortly December arrived, and with it that day to which any second classman looks forward, and which every first classman and alumnus remembers as one of the most memorable during his years as a cadet—the day when we first put on our rings. Some of us have lost them, others have retained them only to lose them at some future date, for, as Goldburg says, "They all flop sooner or later."

The experiences of our previous two years served us well in this our third year, enabling us to avoid the fifty-seven varieties of trouble that arise within the walls of barracks.

The much looked-for Washington trip failed to materialize, and aside from the annual Government inspection, the year passed uneventfully. The months dragged slowly, but finally June arrived, and with it the realization of our fondest hopes—finals. Under the leadership of Bunting and Campbell, who had been chosen to direct the social affairs of the coming year, the final ball was held very successfully. And then we departed, some for the last time, but most of us only until September, when we shall reassemble as first classmen.

HISTORIAN.

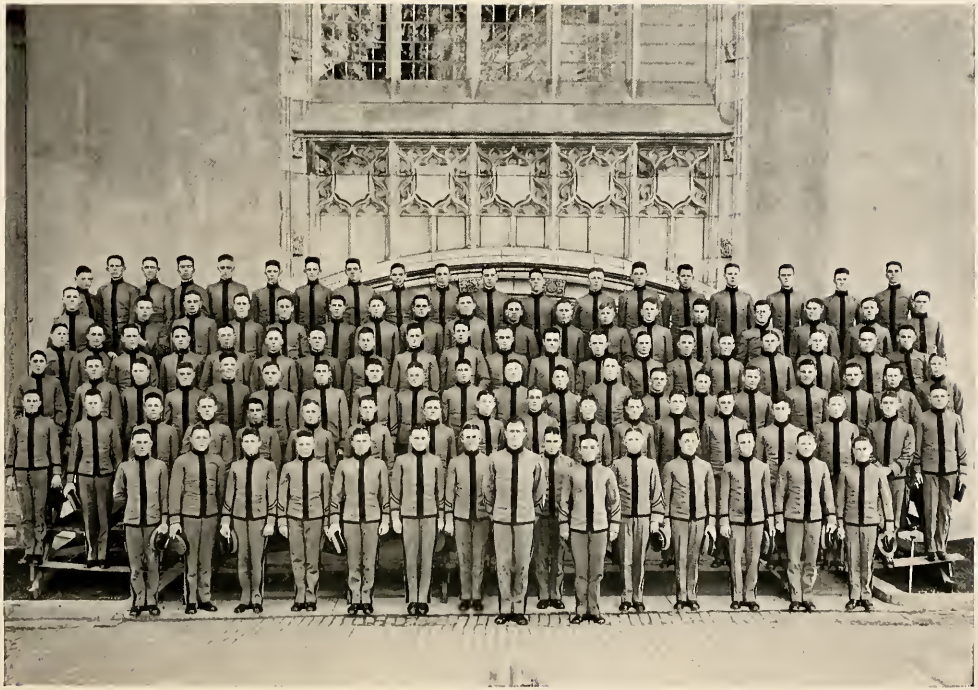


THE CLASS
OF
NINETEEN TWENTY-THREE

Colors: Red and Black

Class Officers

R. G. Hunt *President*
J. W. Caldwell *Vice-President*
H. C. Costello *Historian*



CLASS OF 1923



THIRD CLASS

ADAMS, J. H. Altavista, Va.
ADAMS, M. V. Mobile, Ala.
AKERS, E. L., JR. Lynchburg, Va.
ALEXANDER, R., JR. . . . Washington, D. C.
BAILEY, B. P., JR. New York, N. Y.
BARROW, H. B. Blackstone, Va.
BARROW, J. L. Blackstone, Va.
BAXTER, J. M. Washington, D. C.
BEECHER, J. N. Birmingham, Ala.
BELDEN, A. W., JR. Woodlawn, Pa.
BLAIN, S. F. Lexington, Va.
BRAME, T. A. Jackson, Miss.
BRIGGS,, A. S., JR. Richmond, Va.
BROOKS, T. L. Oceana, Va.
BROWN, E. R. Deer Park, Tex.
BUDD, R. D. Petersburg, Va.
CALDWELL, J. W. East Radford, Va.
CARY, M. Richmond, Va.
CASEY, R. E. Lynchburg, Va.
CAUSEY, J. C., JR. Suffolk, Va.
CHANG, C. Chile Province, China
CHAPPELL, C. J., JR. Macon, Ga.
CLARKE, B. L., JR. Philadelphia, Pa.
CLARKSON, J. L. Millboro, Va.
COLEMAN, J. H. Petersburg, Va.
COLEMAN, S. B. Snell, Va.
COOKE, S., JR. Sheffield, Ala.
COPENHAVER, J. R. Marion, Va.
CORNELIUS, W. L. Antlers, Okla.
COSTOLO, H. Lynchburg, Va.
CUNNINGHAM, E. H. Louisa, Va.
CURE, J. W., JR. Roanoke, Va.
DABNEY, E. A., JR. Taylor, Tex.
DAUBE, L. L. Ardmore, Okla.
DAVENPORT, J. C., JR. Roanoke, Va.
DAVIS, R. L. Hampton, Va.
DERRYBERRY, L. T. Nashville, Tenn.
DILLON, E. P. Indian Rock, Va.
DUDLEY, T. U., JR. Middleburg, Va.
DUNCAN, T. W. Missoula, Mont.
DURHAM, E. A. Garden City, N. Y.
EDMONDSON, J. P. Radford, Va.
EDMUNDS, W. W. Lynchburg, Va.
FARGO, W. G. Augusta, Ga.
FARRAR, C. W. Richmond, Va.
FARWELL, C. A. New Orleans, La.
FOSTER, S. P. Norfolk, Va.
FOX, R. O. Cleveland, Ohio
FRANKLIN, A. G. Richmond, Va.
FRANKLIN, E. C. Richmond, Va.
GATEWOOD, R. L. Newport News, Va.
GIRAND, J. Phoenix, Ariz.
GOODE, M. R. Lynchburg, Va.
GOODMAN, P. P. Norfolk, Va.
GWATHMEY, A. T. Richmond, Va.
HANKINS, J. DeW. Richmond, Va.

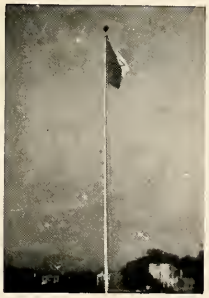
Harrison, W. R. Boyce, Va.
Hart, C. J. Jackson, Miss.
Hendon, G. A., Jr. Louisville, Ky.
Holladay, J. C. Suffolk, Va.
Hunt, R. G. Gordonsville, Va.
Intram, W. B. Richmond, Va.
Irby, F. B. Newport, Ark.
Ivey, E. C. Lynchburg, Va.
Jackson, R. Roanoke, Va.
Johnson, C. A. Florence, S. C.
Jones, F. W. Gloucester, Va.
Jones, W. F. Marshall, Tex.
Joyner, E., Jr. Norfolk, Va.
Kadis, M. S. Goldsboro, N. C.
Kao, C. C. Niukden, China
Keesee, P. C. Witt, Va.
Kyle, J. H. Lynchburg, Va.
Light, C. P., Jr. Washington, D. C.
Lloyd, H. M. Norfolk, Va.
Lowe, R. J. Huntsville, Ala.
Lynch, G. P., Jr. Richmond, Va.
McMillan, E. C. Bristow, Okla.
McQuailm, W. E. Bluefield, W. Va.
MacGregor, D. L. Duluth, Minn.
Major, A. J. Pencoyd, Pa.
Maloney, F. C., Jr. Lynchburg, Va.
Mason, J. W. Rocky Mount, N. C.
Mathews, J. F. Quitman, Ga.
Mays, B. P. Augusta, Ga.
Mead, J. D. R. Lexington, Va.
Miller, G. T. Washington, D. C.
Miller, H. L. Morganton, N. C.
Mitchell, J. A., Jr. Livingston, Ala.
Moore, W. F. Shreveport, Ala.
Morgan, T. P. Eagle Rock, Va.
Morris, B. E. Blackstone, Va.
Moses, D. D. Lynchburg, Va.
Page, F. M. Raleigh, N. C.
Page, H. H. Arvonia, Va.
Parker, C. L. Yazoo City, Miss.
Penniman, G. A. Dallas, Tex.
Peterson, E. D. Chincoteague, Va.
Pettyjohn, M. M. Lynchburg, Va.
Phelan, G. R. Memphis, Tenn.
Plowden, E. R. Richmond, Va.
Pohl, E. J. Alexandria, Va.
Polk, C. L. Helena, Ark.
Porter, H. W. Louisa, Va.
Porter, P. B., Jr. Louisa, Va.
Porter, T. V. Jacksonville, Fla.
Powell, J. A. Richmond, Va.
Preston, W. C., Jr. . . New York City, N. Y.
Pretlow, R. H. Suffolk, Va.
Prince, F. B. Norfolk, Va.
Ramsey, C. S. Uniontown, Pa.
Reid, J. G. Richmond, Va.
Reid, J. K. The Plains, Va.
Rice, H. B. Roanoke, Va.
Roberos, V. Lubbock, Tex.
Robertson, G. L. Loachapoka, Ala.
Robertson, T. H., Jr. Fayette, Ala.
Robinson, H. L. Toledo, Ohio
Rogan, W. B. Roanoke, Va.
Romeyn, C. H. Washington, D. C.
Ryland, L. H. Richmond, Va.
Saunders, C. W. Richmond, Va.
Schmidt, A. C. Memphis, Tenn.
Semans, C. S. Uniontown, Pa.
Shervin, W. H., Jr. Richmond, Va.
Shiels, T. D. Leonard, Tex.
Shorter, W. C. Callands, Va.
Simms, J. A. Charleston, W. Va.
Southall, V. W. Dinwiddie, Va.
Smith, G. A. Kings Mountain, N. C.
Spindle, T. H. Christiansburg, Va.
Stern, C. E., Jr. Richmond, Va.
Stevens, J. R., 3d New Orleans, La.
Stone, B. B., Jr. Ft. Worth, Tex.
Strawhand, T. L., Jr. Norfolk, Va.
Syonor, G. W. Richmond, Va.
Terry, R. S. Lynchburg, Va.
Thomas, C. M. Guinea Mills, Va.
Thompson, E. C. Chatham, Va.
Thornton, B. N. Fredericksburg, Va.
Thornton, H. W. Chicago, Ill.
Timberlake, F. S. Berryville, Va.
Turner, A. E. Quitman, Ga.
Turner, R. A. Mobile, Ala.
Vaden, T. H. Chatham, Va.
Weisel, A. A. Norfolk, Va.
Wells, W. S., Jr. Jackson, Miss.
White, A. S. Leesburg, Va.
Whitted, T. N. Charlotte, N. C.
Wierum, R. F. . . . New York City, N. Y.
Williams, E. M. Berryville, Va.
Wilson, B. W., Jr. Richmond, Va.
Winchester, M. D. Galveston, Tex.
Withers, R. W. Suffolk, Va.
Woodward, J. E. Suffolk, Va.
Yarbrough, M. N. Richmond, Va.

Class History

The attention of the corps is called to the fact that the Class of 1923, having undergone the trials and tribulations of a "rat" year, has emerged into that superior type of beings known as third classmen (sometimes termed "mean"). Since this class will go down in history as the last upon whose persons upper-classmen were allowed to "lay hands," and as the first third class to enjoy a Christmas furlough, it may be of interest to the corps to hear the details of its history.

As "rats" they entered two hundred and forty strong and were duly initiated at social "sheenies" into the mysteries of "standing up," "push and pull" and other choice forms of etiquette. This September the class had decreased in number to one hundred and sixty—each man of them "V. M. I. '23" through and through.

The first few days of our return were taken up in initiating the new "misters" into the ways of V. M. I., warning them of the dire consequences should they depart from them. When all the class had





returned, the first meeting was called, at which "Bob" Hunt of Rolla, Mo., and "Jesse" Caldwell of East Radford, Va., were re-elected president and vice-president, respectively.

Although hopes for a Christmas furlough postponed for a time the activities of the third class, nevertheless one fine morning the flag of '23 was seen on the state flagpole, flying proudly in the breeze. The sight brought joy to the heart of every third classman. Also, at one never-to-be-forgotten reveille, the "rats" came to ranks clad in various and sundry costumes, some imitating Socrates, others clad as if to advertise a certain well-known brand of underwear. Rightly or wrongly, this grave loss of trousers was of course laid to the third class and one good corporal nearly lost his chevrons because of it. On the night when the "lucky dogs" returned from furlough the first 1923 bomb burst in the courtyard. From then on it became a veritable no-man's land. Special guard henceforth was the lot of all third classmen, from the running first corporal to the "slipperiest" private. And that guard never for a moment forgot the prefix "special."



In athletics '23 gave its share of men toward forming those great machines that gave V. M. I. the strongest football and basketball squadrons in the South.

This office joins with the friends of the members in offering them, each and every one, their best wishes for a large and progressive class. May they ever remember that motto, "E Pluribus Unum," through triumph and defeat, until the hand of time shall finally guide them to that sad but glorious day when, for them as a class, final taps shall sound.

By command of HISTORIAN.
Capt. and Adj. '23.



THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR



Class Officers

W. Faulkner *President*

W. I. Jordan *Vice-President*

G. H. Miller *Historian*



CLASS OF 1924



FOURTH CLASS

ADAMS, K. F. Richmond, Va.
ADKINS, A. H. Danville, Va.
ALLEN, G. L. Yorktown, Tex.
ALWORTH, F. C., JR. . Green Cove Springs, Fla.
ANDERSON, E. G., JR. Homan, Ark.
ANDREWS, R. A. Memphis, Tenn.
ARCHER, R. B. Waynesboro, Va.
ASHER, J. H. Jackson, Miss.
ATTWELL, K. V. Houston, Tex.
AUSTIN, R. E. Ft. Worth, Tex.
BAGBY, F. H. Portsmouth, Va.
BAILEY, F. W. Norfolk, Va.
BAIN, F. M. Shreveport, La.
BAIRD, J. C., JR. Baird, Miss.
BAIRD, J. R. Baird, Miss.
BALDWIN, M. G. Roanoke, Va.
BARBOUR, J. F. Yazoo City, Miss.
BATMAN, J. S. Kimball, Va.
BAUGHAN, E. S. Lynchburg, Va.
BENTLEY, T. J. Hampton, Va.
BICKFORD, J. V., JR. Ovett, Miss.
BIGGS, G. N. Huntington, W. Va.
BILLEITER, D. J. Shreveport, La.
BORLAND, T. R. Norfolk, Va.
BOYCE, W. Q. Amarillo, Tex.
BRADLEY, W. M. Rocky Mount, N. C.
BRAMBLE, A. L. Norfolk, Va.
BRIGGS,, C. D., JR. Richmond, Va.
BROWN, E. T. New York, N. Y.
BROWN, J. M. New York, N. Y.
BRUTON, C. F. Sikeston, Mo.
BRYANT, E. R., JR. Boykins, Va.
BUCHANAN, R. F. Stamps, Ark.
BURACKER, E. M. Luray, Va.
BURR, L. G. New York, N. Y.
BURGESS, L. E. Scottsville, Va.
BURRESS, V. A. Richmond, Va.
BUTTERFIELD, W. M. . . . Brookhaven, Miss.
CALHOUN, W. Quitman, Ga.
CAMP, P. D., JR. Franklin, Va.
CARLTON, E. T. Roanoke, Va.
CASTLEMAN, F. L., JR. Pencoyd, Pa.
CARSTENS, C. S. Shreveport, La.
CHAMBERLAINE, R. H. L. . . . Ruxton, Md.
CHAPIN, L. Richmond, Va.
CLARKSON, R. R. Milboro, Va.
CLIFT, C. H. Lawton, Okla.
COHOON, W. E. Montgomery, Ala.
COLEMAN, W. E. Manassas, Va.
COLLINS, T. W. Lynchburg, Va.
CONESA, J. M. Ponce, P. R.
COUCH, W. W., JR. Lynchburg, Va.
COX, W. N. Rowland, N. C.
DANIEL, W. C. Littleton, N. C.
DAVIS, A. Corsicana, Tex.
DENNIS, H. B. Salisbury, Md.
DENNY, C. O. White Post, Va.
DENTON, O. L. Paris, Ky.
DEWBERRY, J. R. Birmingham, Ala.
DILWORTH, D. N. Austin, Tex.
DOHONEY, A. W. Winnsboro, S. C.
DOTY, M. H. Austin, Tex.
DOWNS, L. M. Richmond, Va.
DRENNEN, C. N. Birmingham, Ala.
EAST, J. F., JR. Norfolk, Va.
EDLEY, A. A., JR. Mobile, Ala.
EMORY, L. D. Dendron, Va.
EWING, W. New Orleans, La.
FAULKNER, W. Monroe, Va.
FERGUSON, E. C. Waynesville, N. C.
FIEGE, S. L. Atlanta, Ga.
FITZHUGH, W. C. . . Colorado Springs, Col.
FORD, F. P. New Orleans, La.
GALBRAITH, B. R. Honey Grove, Tex.
GALBRAITH, J. B. Honey Grove, Tex.
GARLAND, A. P. Graham, Va.
GARRETT, T. J. Richmond, Va.
GILLIAN, C. R. Greenville, Miss.
GLENDY, R. E. Dublin, Va.
GOOCH, W. P., JR. Staunton, Va.
GOOVER, G. D. Danville, Va.
GRAVELY, E. G. Lake City, S. C.
GRAY, J. S. Richmond, Va.
GREENWOOD, A. W. . . . Plantersville, Tex.
GREGORY, F. I. Tunstall, Va.
GRIFFITH, J. M. Taylor, Tex.

Gross, H. T. Baltimore, Md.
Halstead, G. W., Jr. Back Bay, Va.
Hannah, A. L., Jr. Portsmouth, Va.
Hardwick, M. V. . . . Huntington, W. Va.
Harrison, B. P. Winchester, Va.
Hart, J. N. Portsmouth, Va.
Hessinger, W. H., Jr. . . Birmingham, Ala.
Hawks, R. E. Portsmouth, Va.
Henry, H. N. Guntersville, Ala.
Henry, W. G., Jr. Guntersville, Ala.
Hesdorffer, M. B. Canton, Miss.
Hull, F. H. Marion, Va.
Huntt, P. Atlanta, Ga.
Irby, B. S. Cincinnati, Ohio
Jackson, H. W. Meridian, Miss.
Jennings, C. W. Hickory, N. C.
Jeu, T. L. Hongkong, China
Jordan, W. I. Norfolk, Va.
Jordan, T. B. Portsmouth, Va.
Keely, R. A. Kayford, W. Va.
Kennedy, D. K. Muncie, Ind.
Kerr, S. H. Corsicanna, Tex.
King, M. B. Ridgewood, N. J.
Knox, R. H. Miami, Fla.
Kollaer, S. S. Amarillo, Tex.
Lacey, J. B., Jr. Roanoke, Va.
Lambert, M. L., Jr. Sappington, Mo.
Lee, B. W. Hamkangnando, Korea
Leonard, R. P. Denver, Colo.
Letcher, J. S. Lexington, Va.
Lewis, C. W. Darlington, S. C.
Lightfoot, J. M. Austin, Tex.
Link, E. W., Jr. Palestine, Tex.
Lucy, W. D. C. Houston, Tex.
McColgan, H. B., Jr. Norton, Va.
McDonald, M. O. Purcillville, Va.
McFerran, W. R. Cleveland, Ohio
McGill, H. Petersburg, Va.
McQuail, R. M. Bluefield, W. Va.
Malone, F. R., Jr. Greensboro, Md.
Managan, L. C. Westlake, La.
Maphis, S. W., Jr. Warrenton, Va.
Marshall, St. J. R. Portsmouth, Va.
Meade, R. D. Danville, Va.
Mears, H. A. Asheville, N. C.
Meyer, P. R. Lafayette, La.
Miller, G. H., Jr. Lynchburg, Va.
Mittelbach, H. F. St. Joseph, Mo.
Moore, H. E. Clearwater, Fla.
Morison, O. N. Christiansburg, Va.
Mulford, S. H. Richmond, Va.
Myers, H. S., Jr. . . . Forks of Buffalo, Va.
Nash, W. L. Norfolk, Va.
Neikirk, S. G. Graham, Va.
Noell, W. C. Lynchburg, Va.
Nolan, T. L. Marietta, Ga.
Norvell, J. E., Jr. . . . Huntington, W. Va.
Offutt, C. Louisville, Ky.
Osnato, J. M. New York, N. Y.
Pace, C. M., Jr. Hampton, Va.
Palmer, R. D. Round Hill, Va.
Paterson, W. B. Mobile, Ala.
Pawley, E. P., Jr. . . Port au Prince, Haiti
Peeples, T. G. Valdosta, Ga.
Pendleton, O. A. Shelby, N. C.
Poage, W. S., Jr. Wytheville, Va.
Powers, S. A. Cary, Miss.
Rahily, J. M. Petersburg, Va.
Rathburn, W. G. Lincoln, Neb.
Redd, C. F. Studley, Va.
Rice, C. Houston, Tex.
Rice, T. O. Fredericksburg, Va.
Rogerson, C. A. T. Richmond, Va.
Ruffin, J. R. Charleston, W. Va.
Ryder, E. B. Richmond, Va.
Ryland, W. B. Richmond, Va.
Saunders, T. H. Hampton, Va.
Scott, A. B. Richmond, Va.
Sentell, W. C. Dixie, Va.
Seward, T. O. Tobacco, Va.
Shell, W. T., Jr. Corsicana, Tex.
Sherry, F. M. Richmond, Va.
Siewart, R. J. Chicago, Ill.
Simpson, W. Norfolk, Va.
Sims, J. L. Orange, Tex.
Smith, A. N. East Durham, N. C.
Smith, C. M. Chicago, Ill.
Spangler, F. T. Roanoke, Va.
Spann, R. J. Dallas, Tex.
Stallworth, P. Marlin, Tex.
Stokes, R. G. Lynchburg, Va.
Stovin, P. B. Orange, Va.
Sullenberger, R. L. Monterey, Va.
Sullivan, C. M. Huntington, W. Va.
Tang, T. Y. San Francisco, Cal.
Taylor, J. B. Charlottesville, Va.
Thomas, C. G. Portsmouth, Va.
Thompson, F. L. South Boston, Va.
Timberlake, L. Charlottesville, Va.
Treadway, W. F., Jr. . . . Beaumont, Tex.
Trundle, M. C. Leesburg, Va.
Turner, W. N. Minneapolis, Minn.
Updyke, S. B. Little Rock, Ark.
Wallace, R. L. Chase City, Va.
Waring, R. K. Chicago, Ill.
Warrington, D., Jr. . . . Jacksonville, Fla.
Watkins, E. A. Grundy, Va.
Washington, J. A. . . Charles Town, W. Va.
Watts, J. W., II. Lynchburg, Va.
Webb, P., Jr. Shelby, N. C.
Weller, J. W. Baton Rouge, La.
Wells, R. H. Dendron, Va.
Wheeler, R. A., Jr. Houston, Tex.
Williamson, P. N. Graham, Va.
Woodfin, J. E., Jr. Richmond, Va.
Yates, F. W. Luray, Va.
Yates, J. M. Alexandria, Va.
Yates, R. C. Alexandria, Va.
Yost, E. B. Paris, Tex.
Young, W., Jr. Montclair, N. J.

Class History

On or before September 1 nearly two hundred scared "misters" marched into the superintendent's office, and out again, having placed their names on the official register of the Virginia Military Institute.

As to what was before us, some were totally in the dark, others had a hazy idea, but none knew exactly what it was to be like. However, we were soon to realize what "standing up" and "finning out" were, for as we entered Jackson Arch we were "greeted" by such remarks from the few old cadets who had already arrived. It was a hard job in the days following to get accustomed to this life, but with the aid of the upper classmen we got along nobly. So on the tenth, when the old cadets came back, we had been taught "right face" and "hand salute."

Our first pause and memory of "cits" life came with opening hops. We were there very few and far between and then hugging the walls very closely. A few of the bravest, urged by Weidemeyer, ven-



ron." We contributed our share to the squad with such men as Faulkner, Sauntured out on the floor, very careful, however, not to step on a third classman's foot.



Soon we began to bid farewell to the leaves and welcome football season, when we were introduced to the "Flying Squadders, T., Ryder, Osnato, Carlton, and Denton. From these men we expect to develop varsity material in a year or so. At last came Thanksgiving Day, the day that would mean so much to us; the trip to Roanoke. Nor was the anticipation better than the realization, for it was a new thing for us to be away from barracks a whole day. The Flying Squadron won the big game and with it the right to make us Old Cadets.

At first we did not know what to do with ourselves, but this did not last long, for being able to walk as we pleased and eat in peace soon brought back a little of our courage. We had the biggest time of our lives during those two days.

However, this was soon a thing of the past and our lessons began staring us in the face. The thought of going home Christmas made us all study harder to make the required average. On December 22 there were many rats in the line

to report their departure, and those who were not lucky enough to make the furlough watched with jealous eyes. As this was the first Christmas furlough the Institute has given since it was founded, we feel we were quite lucky to have it happen in our "rat" year. We were gone a week, but it seemed a day, and on December 29 we again heard the sweet notes of Taps.

The day after our return we started the much dreaded examinations. There was a great deal of anxiety and uneasiness and when they were over we breathed sighs of relief.

We gladly welcomed the New Year, trusting that it would bring with it good luck for us. The winter for quite a while was very mild, but one morning we awoke in a white world, the snow being eighteen inches deep. For the first time in three years the rats were able to have their snow fight. The rats in A, B and C companies undertook to mar the beauty and get the best of those in D, E and F, but in the scrap both sides got their share.

With the end of football season came basketball. Nearly all of the letter men were back, but we gave Ryder, Denton and Carlton, who showed up unusually well.

At the one and only meeting of our class during the year we chose Faulkner, president, and Jordan, vice-president. We are sure that under the leadership of two such capable men the Class of '24 will prove a success.

It is yet too early to predict in baseball and track, but we know that we can count



on as good a showing as we had in the other two sports.

Our goal is before us; whether or not we reach it only Fate can decide. Yes, we have the chance. Are we going to make the best of it?





COL. PENDLETON'S QUARTERS AND DRIVEWAY



OFFICERS' ROW AND PARKED ARTILLERY



III

MILITARY



COLONEL A. B. DOCKERY

Commandant of Cadets



A GROUP OF TACTICAL OFFICERS



TACTICAL OFFICERS

MAJOR A. B. DOCKERY
U. S. Cavalry
Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Commandant of Cadets

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MILLNER
Instructor of Field Artillery

MAJOR GROVE
Instructor in Field Artillery, Supervising Company "F"
Instructor in Military Calisthenics

MAJOR BOYKIN
Assistant Commandant of Cadets

MAJOR ALLEN
Supervising Company "A"

MAJOR HEFLIN
Supervising Company "B"

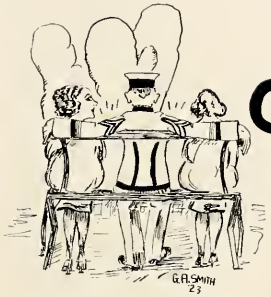
CAPTAIN READ
Supervising Company "C"

CAPTAIN RHUDY
Supervising Company "D"

CAPTAIN JONES
Supervising Company "E"



CADET COMMISSIONED OFFICERS



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

R. McC. Pate *Cadet Captain, Company A*

H. P. McCuistion *Cadet Captain, Company B*

J. H. Sedwick *Cadet Captain, Company E*

J. C. Leech *Cadet Captain, Company C*

H. W. Clarkson *Cadet Captain, Company F*

R. G. McKellar *Cadet Captain, Company D*

A. J. Orme, Jr. *First Lieutenant and Adjutant*

H. D. Lee *First Lieutenant, Company A*

J. T. Semans *First Lieutenant, Company B*

J. L. Boatwright *First Lieutenant, Company E*

J. H. Jordan *First Lieutenant, Company C*

W. Y. Wilson *First Lieutenant, Company D*

L. A. Womeldorf *First Lieutenant, Company F*

M. K. Berry *Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster*

H. V. Shipley *Second Lieutenant, Company A*

B. H. Smith *Second Lieutenant, Company B*

H. M. McMillan *Second Lieutenant, Company D*

R. H. B. Welton *Second Lieutenant, Company F*

W. D. Stuart, Jr. *Second Lieutenant, Company C*

L. E. Allen *Second Lieutenant, Company E*


MISS CALLIE ORME
SPONSOR
BATTALION
STAFF
A. J. ORME
LIEUT. AND ADJUTANT
M. K. BERRY
LIEUT. AND QUARTERMASTER
R. M. RIDGELY JR.
SERGEANT MAJOR



THE COLORS

Battalion Staff

A. J. Orme, Jr. *First Lieutenant and Adjutant*

M. K. Berry *Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster*

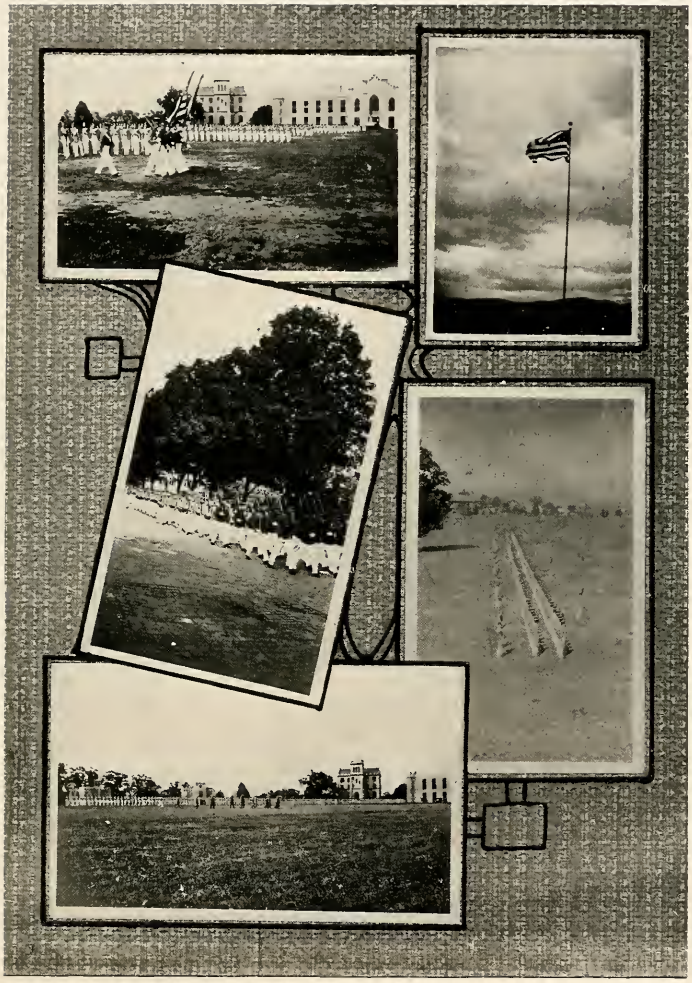
R. M. Ridgley, Jr. *Sergeant-Major*

W. C. Wescott *Color Sergeant*

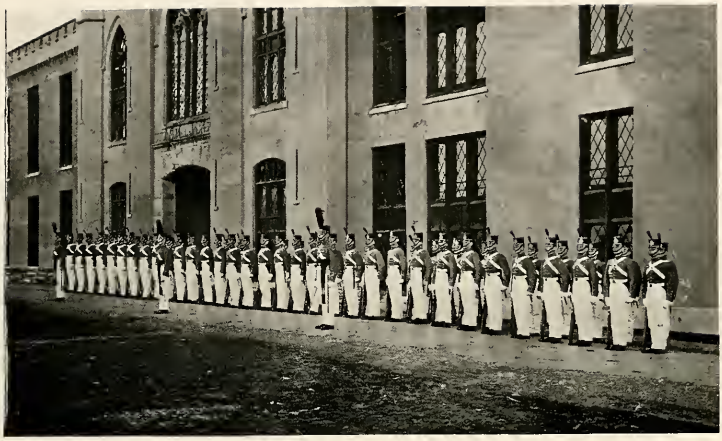
C. W. Huff *Color Sergeant*



BATTALION INSPECTION IN OVERCOATS




MISS JANE WILLIS RAWLINGS
SPONSOR
COMPANY "A"
R. McPATE
CAPTAIN
H. D. LEE
FIRST LIEUTENANT
H. V. SHIPLEY
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company A

Officers

Pate, R. McC. *Captain*
Lee, H. *First Lieutenant*
Shipley, H. *Second Lieutenant*
Douglas, T. *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

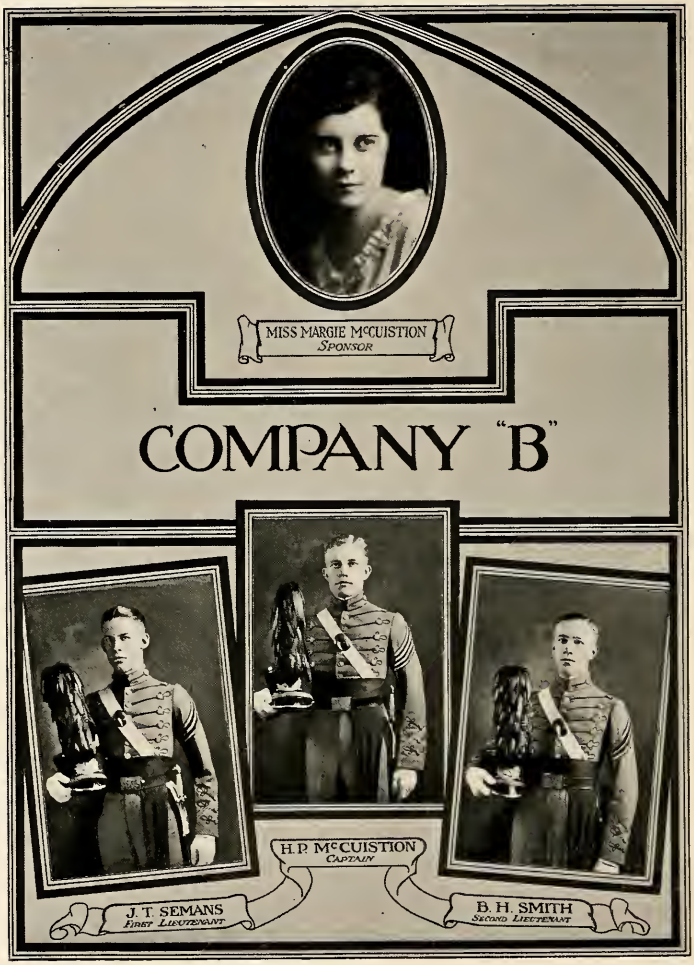
Grant, R. Bunting, J. McCauley, R.
Hobson, J. Norman, R. Young, J.

Corporals

Clarkson, J.	Alexander, R.	Briggs, A.	Parker, C.	Akers, E.
Page, F.	Farwell, C.	Stevens, J.	Wells, W.	Davenport, J.

Privates

Anderson, C.	Fain, J.	McCurdy, N.	Spangler	Jordan, W.
Anderson, E.	Franklin, A.	Meade, R.	Stallworth	Kennedy, D.
Attwell, K.	Ford, P.	Mcrrison, G.	Stokes, R.	King, W.
Ayers, J.	Gilbert C.	Page, H.	Stokes, W.	Keesee, P.
Belden, A.	Henry H.	Peeples, T.	Stone, B.	Reed, C.
Bruton, C.	Ireys, H.	Porter, H.	Townsend, T.	Reynolds, S.
Burcess, L.	Jeu, T.	Pretlow, R.	Upoyke, S.	Rice, T.
Camfodonico, J.	Johnston, W.	Rahily, H.	Denny, C.	Schmidt, A.
Copenhaver, R.	Jones, H.	Simms, J. A.	Denton, O.	Vaden
Craig, J.	Lewis, C.	Simms, J. L.	Dohoney, A.	Washington, S.
Davidson, R.	Lightfoot, J. M.	Smith, A. N.	Dudley, T.	Wells, R.
Draper, D.	Link, E.	Smith, J. T.	Jones, W. F.	Wilson, H.
Emmerson, A.				Yates, F. W.


MISS MARGIE McCUISTION
Sponsor
COMPANY "B"
H.P. McCUISTION
Captain
J.T. SEMANS
First Lieutenant
B.H. SMITH
Second Lieutenant



Company "B"

Officers

McCuistion, H. P. *Captain*
Seamans, J. T. *First Lieutenant*
Smith, B. *Second Lieutenant*
Campbell, A. M. *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Bonney, F. — Little, D. — Patterson, A. — Miller, P.
Blankenship — Estes, W.

Corporals

Ivey, E. — Kyle — Porter, T. — McMillan, E. — Gwathmey
Winchester — Ingram, B. — Thornton, B. — Hart — Brooks, T.

Privates

Adams, K. — Coleman, W. — Greathead, R. — Marson, D. — Rogerson, C.
Archer, R. — Cooke, H. — Hagan, J. — Miller, G. — Romeyn, C.
Balfour, C. — Dilworth, G. — Jones, C. — Miller, H. — Ryland
Barrow, F. — East, J. — Keely, R. — Moore, J. — Scott, A.
Baxter, J. — Estes, J. — Kerr, R. — Morgan, T. — Sentell, W.
Blackwell, P. — Faulkner, W. — Lambert — Morriss, B. — Settle, S.
Bickford, J. — Ferguson, E. — Land, H. — Nelson, N. — Siewert, R.
Boyce, W. — Fitzhugh, W. — Leonard, R. — Pendleton, H. — Smith, G.
Brown, E. — Foster, S. — Lowe, J. — Powell, H. — Sullivan, C.
Buchanan, R. — Fuller, W. — Lucy, W. — Powell, G. — Trundle
Buch, G. — Gatewood, R. — Major, J. — Price, W. — Vaughan
Burress, C. — Gatling, N. — Manning, L. — Ramsey — Watts, J.
Cohoon, W. — Gayle — Martin, L. — Robertson, G. — Weaver, R.
Coleman, J. — — — — Webb


MISS GRACE SHEPHERD
Sponsor
COMPANY "C"
J. C. LEECH
Captain
J. H. JORDAN
First Lieutenant
W. D. STUART
Second Lieutenant



Company C

Officers

Leech, J. C. *Captain*
Jordan, J. H. *First Lieutenant*
Stuart, W. D. *Second Lieutenant*
Booth, W. H. *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Stubbs	Venable, W.	Puller	Venable, R.
	Philp	Follett	

Corporals

Miller, H.	Turner, R.	Cary	Bailey	Barrow
Reid, J. G.	Polk	Williams	Blain	Woodward

Privates

Ames	Dillon	Harwood	Meyer	Smith, C.
Baird, J. C.	Downs	Ingram, D.	Neikirk	Strother
Bowman	Embrey	Johnson, C.	Noell	Sullenberger
Brockenbrough	Evans	Jones, F.	Nolan	Syme
Burr	Franklin, E.	Malone	Overbey	Thompson, E.
Chapin	Garland	Managan	Peterson	Tichenor
Christian	Garrow	Mann, J. H.	Porterfield	Tillman
Clift	Garrett	Marshall, S.	Reynolds	Watkins
Colonna	Green	Mason, S.	Roche	Woodfin
Cornelius	Griffith	Mears	Ruffin, C.	Yaffey
Couch	Groce	Mitchell	Simpson	Yates
Crockett	Harrison, B.	Morison, O. N.	Shackelford	Young, W.



COMPANY "C" RECEIVING COLORS

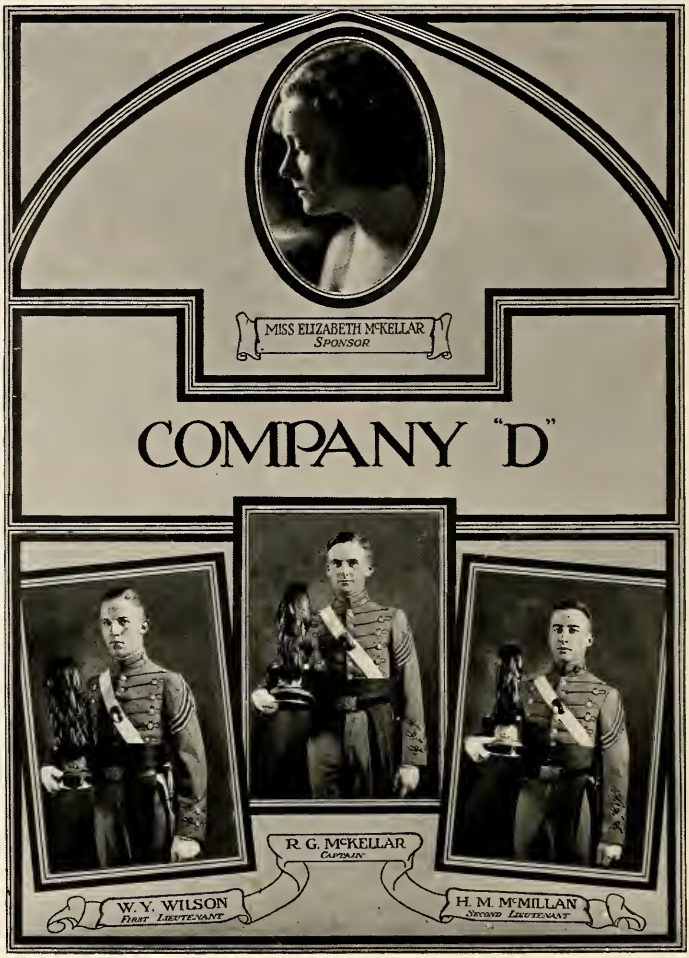


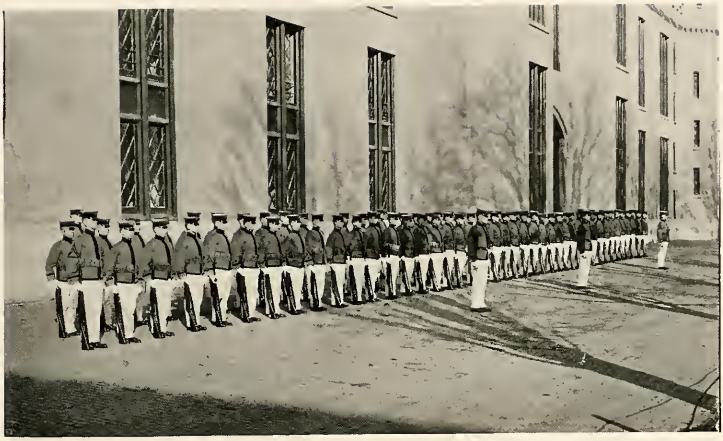


FIRST CAPTAIN AND STAFF



BATTALION REVIEW


MISS ELIZABETH McKELLAR
SPONSOR
COMPANY "D"
R. G. McKELLAR
CAPTAIN
W. Y. WILSON
FIRST LIEUTENANT
H. M. McMILLAN
SECOND LIEUTENANT



Company D

Officers

McKellar, R. G. *Captain*
Wilson, W. Y. *First Lieutenant*
McMillan, M. H. *Second Lieutenant*
Shannon, W. V. *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

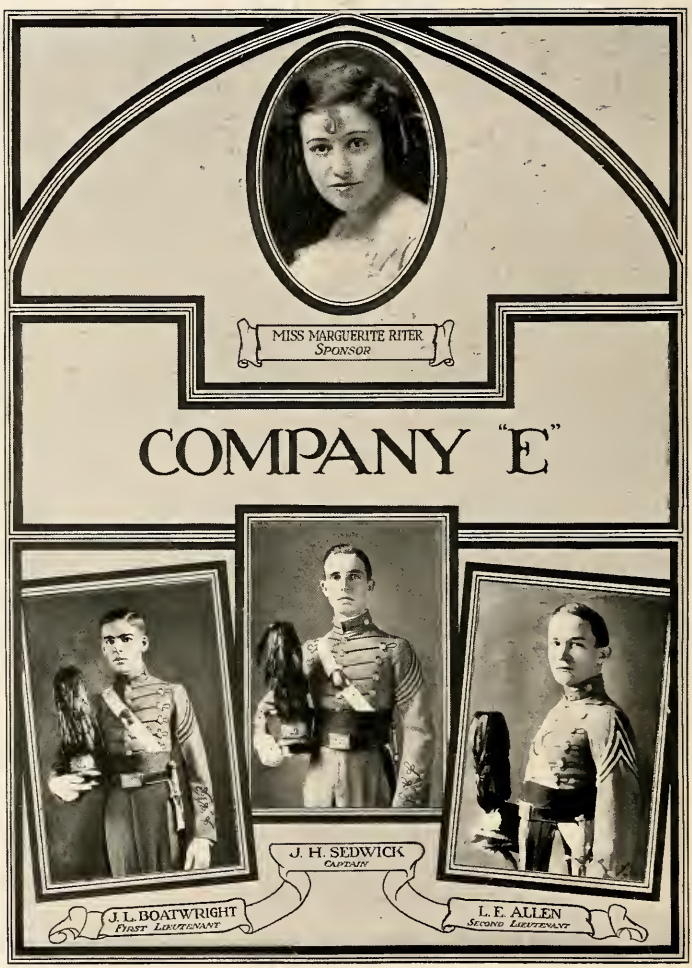
Fontana	Curdts	Crenshaw	Johnson, D.
	Turley, J. C.	Southgate	

Corporals

Costolo	Holladay	Goods	Moses	Timberlake, F.
Saunders, C.	Maloney	Coleman	Barrow, H.	Rice, H.

Privates

Adkins	Buracker	Hannah	Osnato	Sydnor
Arrington	Camp	Hubard	Pace	Taylor
Austin	Chamberlain	Hunt, P.	Payne	Thomas, C.
Bagby	Ccoke, S.	Joyner	Perkinson	Thompson, R C.
Bailey	Cunningham	Kane	Phillips	Timberlake, L.
Baird	Daube	Lee, B.	Robertson, W.	Treadaway
Baughan	Davis, R.	Lloyd	Ruffner	Wallace
Bellteiter	Dearing	Macrae	Russell	Weisel
Black	Drennen	Marshall, J.	Saunders, T.	Wheeler
Bowles	Duff	Mason, J.	Shell	Wilson, B.
Booze	Glazier	Mears, C.	Smith, T.	Winfree
Budd	Gray, J.	Millner	Smith, W.	Withers
		Mittelbach		


MISS MARGUERITE RITER
Sponsor
COMPANY "E"
J. H. SEDWICK
Captain
J. L. BOATWRIGHT
First Lieutenant
L. E. ALLEN
Second Lieutenant



Company E

Officers

Sedwick, J. H. *Captain*
Boatwright, J. L. *First Lieutenant*
Allen, L. E. *Second Lieutenant*
Drewery, W. F. *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Skillman, Douglas, W., Clark, Parrott, Peed, Marshall

Corporals

Caldwell, Penniman, Moore, W., Whitted, Jackson
Pettyjohn, Light, Chappell, Yarborough, Girand

Privates

Adams	Cobb	Haas	McGill	Robinson, J. K. E.
Ashley	Cosby	Hart	Mulford	Semans
Alworth	Crist	Irby	Murrill	Sherry
Archer	Davis	Kinnear	Pace	Shervin
Bond	Davis, W.	Knox	Pawley	Spratt
Borland	Daniels	Kollaer	Pennybacker	Thompson
Brame	Dabney	Knapp	Plowden	Warrington
Briggs	Dickson	Lauck	Prince	Washington
Butterfield	Foster	Lacy	Rathbun	Weller
Carleton	Galbraith	Lynch	Ryder	Wilson, S.
Carroll	Gooch	Lockey	Ryland	Williamson
Carstens	Gray	Martin	Robertson, T.	Yost
Carter	Gridley	Mead	Robertson, D.	



MISS ETHELYN CLARKSON
Sponsor

COMPANY "F"







H. W. CLARKSON
Captain

L. A. WOMELDORF
First Lieutenant

R. H. B. WELTON
Second Lieutenant



Company F

Officers

Clarkson, H. W. *Captain*
Womeldorf *First Lieutenant*
Welton *Second Lieutenant*
Summers *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

Agnor — O'Brien — Ramey — Syer
Connally — Rainey

Corporals

Cure — MacGregor — Durham — Turner — Robertson
Thomas — Harrison — Mays — Roberds

Privates

Adams — Dickerson — Huger — Moss — Spindle
Andrews — Doty — Hunt — Norvell — Stern
Baker — Edmondston — Hull — Offutt — Strawhand
Bain — Ewing — Johnson — Palmer — Stovin
Bradley — Galbraith — King — Paxton — Tyler
Bramble — Gravely — Lacy — Phelan — Waring
Brown — Gregory — Laine — Ruffin — Waters
Casey — Glover — Letcher — Ribble — Watson
Causey — Hamilton — Mathews — Rimmer — Wessells
Calhoun — Harriss — McColgan — Shiels — White, E.
Clark — Hankins — McCullough — Shorter — White, W.
Clarkson — Hassinger — McDonald — Southall, S. — Wilmer
Collins — Hawks — Monroe — Southall, V. — Yates
Dennis — Young





OFFICERS OF THE GUARD



J. B. Phillips *President*
H. T. Ireys, III. *Vice-President*
J. C. Fain *Secretary-Treasurer*

One of the few organizations, if not the only one, combining the rigid military system of our school with high mental and moral requirements for members. Of all our societies this is by far the most select. Only First Classmen are eligible for membership, and all aspirants must serve an apprenticeship of from two to three years. The black ball system is used, and if any man receives one of these dark spheres he is immediately branded with gold and black stripes. This positively bars him from membership.

ARMY OFFICERS DETAILED HERE



W. M. Hoge
Captain Eng., U. S. A.



D. S. Doggett
Captain F. A., U. S. A.

FOR INSTRUCTION IN THE R. O. T. C.



K. S. Perkins
Major F. A., U. S. A.



S. L. Bertschey
Captain Inf., U. S. A.

1920-'21



E. L. Hogan
First Lieut. Cav., U. S. A.



R.O.T.C.

The Reserve Officers' Training Corps has come to play a most important part at V. M. I. Since the end of the war in 1918 we have seen it grow each year in enrollment, in expenditures, and in the interest exhibited by the Corps. The impression prevalent two years ago that it was only a means of getting a little pocket money, in return for which one relinquished a month of summer, has given way to a more serious view point. Perhaps the monetary consideration still tempts one to put his name on the roll; at any rate the enrollment has grown until next year it will be compulsory for the two upper classes.



The Institute is honored by the War Department in having four branches of the service established here, namely, infantry, cavalry, artillery, and engineers.

Since the infantry battalion is still kept intact, the introduction in other drills required a revision of the drill schedule, and



now mimeographed copies of the instruction to be covered are handed out on the first of every month. Upon entering the Institute, a man is given one year of basic infantry work upon which to build, the remaining years of instruction including both infantry and chosen branch.

Enormous amounts of equipment have been sent here by the War Department. Guns of all descriptions used by the field



artillery, howitzers, machine guns, one-pounders, mortars, trucks, tractors, and over a hundred horses, all this in addition to the regular infantry equipment of rifles,



pistols and packs. An old alumnus would be greatly surprised to see the improvements down along the Lower Road, where long stables have been constructed to house the horses and large sheds to shelter the guns. Sixty enlisted men are detailed here to care for the equipment and to aid in instruction work. Quarters have been given them in the old gymnasium. An idea as to the extent of the project which the Government has undertaken can be gained by a glance at the annual expenditures, which here at the Institute alone reach the neighborhood of $170,000.

The advantages of the R. O. T. C. can hardly be estimated, so numerous are they. Formerly a certain number of graduates was appointed to accept commissions in the infantry of the regular army. Now a certain number may go in without examinations, having a choice of branches. At



the same time all who desire commissions in the Officers Reserve Corps are granted them upon graduation by the War Department. V. M. I. leads the list of the hundred per cent institutions, every one of the eighty R. O. T. C. members of the graduating class having applied for a commission in the Reserve or Regular Service.





A GROUP OF N. C. O.'S DETAILED HERE



ARTILLERY



CAVALRY



STABLES AND PICKET LINE



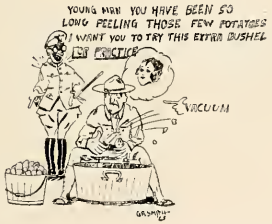


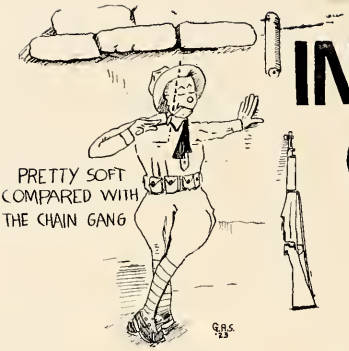
SUMMER CAMPS

"'Tis a long road that has no turning," and the same axiom can be applied to camps. Things looked dark for those who entrained at Lexington the day after the Final Ball, depressed by the knowledge that some (shall I say more fortunate?) were on their way home to enjoy comforts which had been unknown for ten long months and were to be unknown to us for six weeks more. "Entrained," I say, if such a term may be applied to the boarding of the ramshackle, dilapidated "tourist" cars which bore us to the various camps. Until we saw those cars we thought that the railway was a modern invention. Many were the sorrows and few were the joys of that trip, yet in the minds of every one who endured the mile after mile of travel it will be stamped indelibly.

But upon arrival at the camps we were immediately thrown into such a state of activity that past experiences receded before the new and increased hardships which confronted us. We got up at reveille, then followed drill, drill, drill until feet became as of lead; and with each passing hour the sun grew hotter. Reveille soon became ancient history. About the time we thought Uncle Sam was going to have another military funeral on his hands some kind (?) officer would remember that perhaps we were hungry, not having eaten anything for hours.

And so it went; not all hardships, however. Recall the wonderful nights which were spent in nearby cities at dances, dinner-parties, etc. And now that the harsh notes of reveille are dim in our ears and the hot, blistering drills are softened by retrospection those bright spots which mark the good times we had are uppermost in our minds and if we had to do it all over again, maybe, yes, *maybe* we would choose the same course.





INFANTRY CAMP

The summer camp for Infantry students in the R. O. T. C. was held the summer of 1920 at Camp Devens, Ayre, Mass. V. M. I. was represented by twenty-seven men, from all the four classes of the preceding year. The training began with the more or less monotonous routine of the underlying principles so necessary in the making of a soldier, but soon branched off into new and more difficult fields.

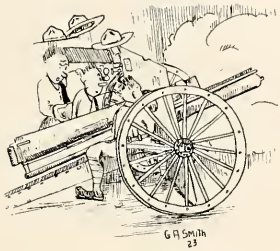
The whole contingent was placed in the same company and was quartered in the same barracks, so the six weeks of work together tended more than ever to strengthen the ties that bind V. M. I. men. We were associated with men from other more or less military colleges, and in this way an insight into military principles and ideas of other schools, as represented there, was gained. At every turn, in a military way as well as in every other line of endeavor, the cadets did their part and "carried on" from beginning to end for Alma Mater. In the three branches of sports, baseball, track, and swimming, in which there was competition, our company was winner and V. M. I. men played on every team, although no varsity men were in camp.



The camp was well situated for almost any kind of amusement, and every week-end saw a general exodus to Boston, Cambridge, Lowell, Fitchburg, Whalon Park, and other points of interest. Many rare and interesting tales came back Sunday nights, all of it "straight goods," of course.

On July 27th in a farewell address we were once more told how the R. O. T. C. was to save America and democracy, and what an important part the Infantry, "the queen of battles," was to play. We were then paid off and so ended an outing, some parts pleasant and some experience. And there's hardly a man who does not experience. And theret's hardly a man who does not now look back with pleasure and delight at some parts, at least, of the six weeks' training.





ARTILLERY CAMP

V. M. I. was well represented at the F. A. R. O. T. C. camp at Camp Knox, and made an enviable record under Major Perkins, notwithstanding the fact that the unit had been organized but one year.

Most congenial were the associations formed between V. M. I. and Texas A. & M., who together made up Battery "C." Our men, being in the advanced course, were given duties as commissioned officers and chiefs-of-section, while the Texas men performed the duties of non-coms.



Most of the work in Motors, Topography, Reconnaissance, and the handling of a battery was new to us and, combined with the efforts of the officers to make it interesting, it was far from irksome.

Those in charge planned many trips to make the camp attractive, among the places visited being Lincoln's birthplace, Mammoth Cave, and an excursion on the Ohio River. The city of Louisville entertained the cadets with many social functions and some of the "Dogs" were in great demand by the fair sex. Movies were held in camp every night. Thanks to the pitching of Ingram and Mann, Battery "C" won the inter-battery baseball championship. In boxing we were not so successful, but our representatives put up good fights.



The six weeks which had looked so black ahead passed before we knew it and all who attended felt amply repaid for the loss of part of their summer furloughs.



CAVALRY CAMP

During the summer of 1920 V. M. I. was represented at Fort Oglethorpe by about thirty troopers. Leaving Lexington just after the final ball, the trip to Chattanooga was a joyous one and will long be remembered by all.

"We must have co-operation, gentlemen," and "'A' Troop, outside," were the greetings extended to us every hour of the day. How well we remember the torrid heat on that parade-ground and range, the grease on those rifles and automatics, the "Whoa-babby" horse doctor, those "What 'ud you do?" tactical rides, and, last but not least, Napoleon Bonaparte! These are but a few of the sidelights which might be thrown on our military sojourn of six weeks under the regime of those geniuses who so often are "born to blush unseen and waste their efficiency upon the red hills of Georgia."



It is not necessary to speak of the routine of the camp, for you are already filled to the gills with military "juties" and things connected therewith. It will suffice to say that the troops were exposed to everything in the *C. D. R.*, *F. S. R.*, *Minor Tactics*, and *Musketry Manual*. How contagious these things were, we shall not attempt to say.

Intermingled with our activities at camp were many social activities in and around Chattanooga. The people of that city treated us royally and the ever-faithful Alumni saw to it that we wanted for nothing.





ENGINEERING CAMP

The eleven men, all of the advanced course, who represented V. M. I. at Camp Humphries, arrived there three days late on account of the late date of Finals. Approximately two hundred and fifty men, representing every engineering unit in the country, attended. Uniforms and equipment were issued on our arrival and we were assigned to Company "A" by Captain Hoge, who had preceded us.

Then began six weeks of intensive instruction in the practical duties of officers in the engineers. The morning instruction consisted of infantry drill, company administration, and a lecture. The afternoons, until four o'clock, were given entirely to practical engineering, after which we were free until the next morning at reveille.

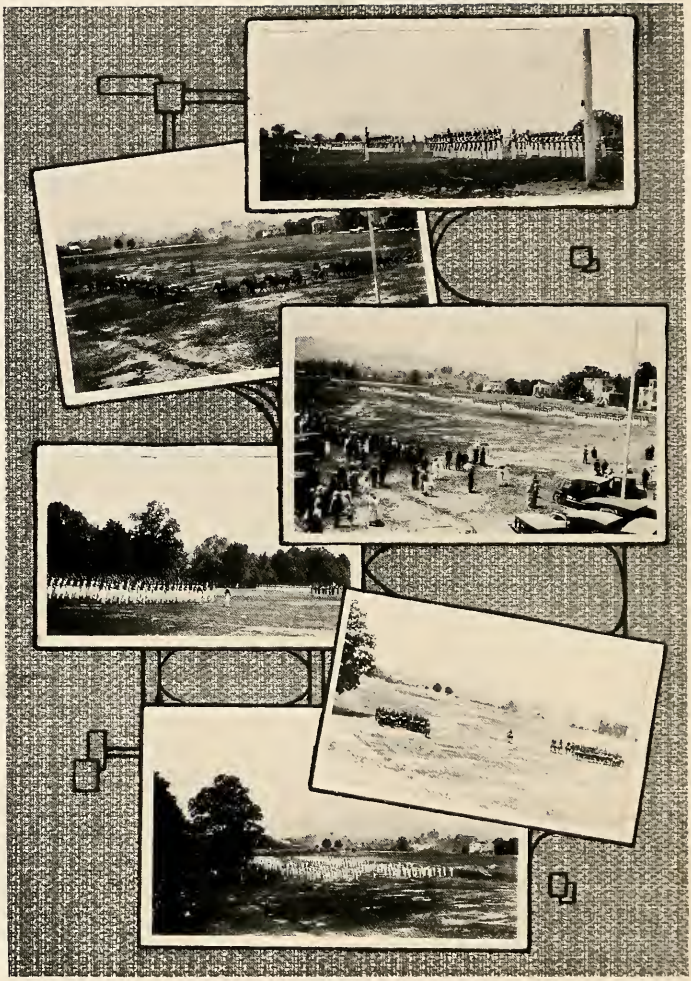


The work in bridge and railroad construction, sketching, and the handling and use of high explosives was valuable experience for any engineer, while the instruction in the organization of ground, the construction of barbed-wire entanglements, dugouts, trenches, and pontoon bridges was invaluable to an engineer who expects to serve his country through his profession.

Work, however, did not occupy all of our time; the evenings and week-ends were usually spent in Washington attending the numerous dances. Many of us remember this as the best phase of camp life.

The courtesy of the officers who conducted the camp and the special interest taken by Captain Hoge in all that concerned us went far toward making the six weeks a pleasant period and we take this opportunity to thank them.







The new and greater V. M. I. is here in respect to drills. The old system has been discarded. Many were its advocates and justly so, for it turned out real men, men who have taken their places among



the aristocracy of successful accomplishment; but with the advent of our country into the World War a great transformation took place in the army, necessitated by the change from a small, insignificant, peace force to a mighty machine with which to crush the oppressors of Europe. The old system would not do; new methods and men were inducted into the martial forces.

Parallel with the progress in the Army has been the progress here. Those of us who entered these old walls back in the fall of 1917 remember well the year of rigid drill, cut and dried in its every detail, that followed. That was the old V. M. I. The next year we were disturbed by changes and experienced a feeling of unrest and discontent. The war ended, and the War Department turned with renewed vigor to the training of young officers. All the knowledge gained through two years of varied failures and successes entered into the new system. The whole of the 1919-20 session was one of confusion and bewilderment. The institute was declining in efficiency! Everyone noticed it—and aided it in its downward path by knocking. The old system was shattered, the new had not yet taken hold, and the prediction that the institute was being ruined seemed very true.

The year 1920-21 opened with a short preliminary course, contrary to the usual custom of a long, grinding "rat" drill last-



ing several days. This was followed by several weeks of close order drill, the new and old cadets being in separate details. Still there was grumbling and discontent.



"The 'rats' weren't getting what was coming to them," said some. The drill soon took on the aspect of a training camp. Each month mimeographed copies of a prepared schedule were issued to the cadet officers and they were instructed to adhere strictly to it. Parade was held on Wednesday only, and review preceded S. E. I. on Saturday. Infantry drill was dropped by the three upper classes, except on Friday, company drill being held on that day. The other afternoons were devoted to unit drills and it is here that the greatest interest and progress has been shown.

Infantry, "the Queen of Battle," has retained its popularity, but the infantry drill of today is entirely different from that formerly held. The early winter months



were given to extended order and the company in attack. Following a short talk by the unit instructor, practical problems, such as the attack of a machine gun nest or the advance under artillery fire, were undertaken. Pistol and hand grenade drill required another month's time. During inclement weather courses of instruction in the Stokes Mortar, the Machine Gun, the Automatic Rifle, and the one-pounder, were given. With the coming of spring, Minor Tactics became the order, and tactical walks with assumed problems carried the doughboys over the surrounding



hills every afternoon. This work is invaluable to the man who is going into the Army, being patterned after the instruction given in the Officers' School at Fort Leavenworth.

Cavalry was perhaps the most popular unit in school, appealing to those of a romantic nature who love a quick, wild charge on a horse. Besides the mounted drill their instruction covered most of the work of the infantry and dismounted drill. The troop attained a high degree of efficiency in the spring and was the envy of all as they galloped by in a cloud of dust. What one of us can forget the inspiring sight of a troop charge, each man spurring his horse forward, his shining sabre thrust dangerously forward!

There is not one of the artillery unit but will say that his is the most interesting work of all. Not only does instruction cover battery drill and the battery on



the march, but the intricacies of range finding and calculations are taught also. A system of smoke bombs is used and the accuracy of firing tabulated.

Less spectacular is the work of the engineering unit, yet quietly they go about their work and many are the results of their labor to be seen around the institute. But the construction of bridges, bayonet-runs, etc., has not consumed all of their time. The greater part of instruction has been on the serious problems which face the engineer in time of war, and this has been aided by moving pictures and slides.

It is with the "rats" that the new system has shown to greatest advantage. Instead of the old, nagging drills, the men are drilled by companies with only a cadet officer and a file closed to correct them. The "rats" are placed more on their own initiative and have undergone a more thorough course than was possible in the old days. During the spring compulsory athletics were introduced, a change typical of the new system.



The transformation is complete and we predict that next year's corps will come to a realization of its advantage over the old system.

Yes, the Greater V. M. I. has arrived.





PARADE IN ROANOKE



ROANOKE TRIP

November 27 being Thanksgiving and the date of our annual clash with V. P. I. which has become an historic affair, we took our annual flight to the Magic City. As per orders we entrained at Lexington, Virginia, and proceeded hence to Roanoke. The usual number left their tickets and were obliged to travel in the "second-class compartments," while the conductor made his rounds.

Traveling on one of the old conservative roads which indulges in none of the whims of fashion we rolled towards Roanoke. The "Noble James" had nothing on us when it came to this majestic rolling. None of the bustling eagerness or hurry of the work-a-day world, but a slow dignified roll, and at this rate we eventually rolled into Roanoke.

Many were the loyal alumni there to see us, and many were under "full sail" and couldn't see; in these cases the flesh was willing but the "spirit" was strong. As we marched off our usual mile around the town the air was filled with the red, white, and yellow pennants as well as numerous hats, yells and other visible and audible signs of inward joy. After being dismissed in front of the Roanoke Hotel we were free for a short time before the formation to go to the game. Numerous forms of indulgence were participated in, the most popular being eating. The restaurants and soda fountains overflowed with prosperity.

At 2 p. m. we were again herded up and this time headed for the fair grounds. It is a remarkable fact but the street car rails are so laid in Roanoke that each file has to do a tight rope stunt from the Hotel Roanoke to the fair grounds. This acrobatic feat accomplished, we were comfortably seated ten feet from the side lines on some brand new bleachers. Here we willingly yelled until the nurses beamed with satisfaction at the number of throats to be painted upon our return to Lexington.

It is useless for me to attempt to describe the game. This has been done, or attempted, by all the sport writers of the state. After the game we were allowed to shift for ourselves until twelve o'clock midnight, when we went to entrain for historic Lexington. That night the Sports Corporation put on a big dance at the city auditorium. Many sought diversion there, some at the show, and some were "at large" about the city. Great was the enjoy-

ment of all but the inevitable twelve rolled around and we began our stately roll back to Lexington. As a man shuns a discussion of death, as preachers shun a discussion of hell, so we shun the discussion of the terrible ordeal. After such a ride one feels inclined to agree with those who say that hell exists on earth; it was the ineviable hangover which accompanies the sweetest joys.





CAVALRY



ARTILLERY





IV ATHLETICS



Coach Clarkson



Coach Spruhan

Little need be said of these two men, for they have been hailed in the world of athletics as the sponsors of the newest and most brilliant satellite in the football firmament and their fame need not be enhanced by the glowing phrases which we could so truthfully and willingly give them. It suffices to say that "Blandy" Clarkson and "Pinky" Spruhan were in a very large measure responsible for our unprecedented success in athletics for the season 1920-21, and that to the material of our teams they were as the leaven is to the loaf. Under their careful tutelage each man became well versed, not only in the essentials of successful athletics, but in those finer points which differentiate the few outstanding teams of the country from the remainder.

That their achievements were not confined to football is apparent by the eminently successful record in every branch of sport under their care, and mere words fail to express the feeling of gratitude and appreciation which is in the heart of every man in the corps, especially those who have come under their direct supervision.

The sporting writers used the term "Miracle Man" in connection with the one who produced the "Flying Squadron," and it must be said that this term applies not to Coaches Clarkson and Spruhan individually, but to an imaginary composite of the two. They have worked in perfect harmony, both concentrated upon one object, and how well they have accomplished this object may be seen in the records upon the following pages.

Assistant Coaches



Captain Read
Track



Captain Hoge
Football



Major Grove
Baseball



Mr. Zimmerman
Wrestling





FOOT-BALL

The glorious record of the "Flying Squadron" for the season of 1920 is a matter of common knowledge to all readers of the sporting pages throughout the country, and it is indeed difficult to find phrases sufficiently complimentary to do justice to the achievements of our heroes of the gridiron. It is our desire to give praise where praise is due, and there are certain contributing factors toward our success which cannot be overlooked. The part played by the coaches has already been mentioned, and the fame of the captain, "Jimmy" Leech, has spread wherever the news of the accomplishments of the team has gone. That intangible thing, the "spirit" of the Corps, went with the players upon the field, making itself felt in the most critical moments of play and heartening them to even greater efforts and finer deeds. Mingled with this were the untiring efforts of one man, the manager, John H. Sedgwick. To him a tribute is due, not only from the team, but from the Corps, for he accomplished his task faithfully and well in spite of the difficulties which beset his path. He strove constantly to add to the comfort and welfare of the team and no detail was too small to require his attention. He has proven himself to be a man well worthy of holding this responsible office, while the efficient and capable manner in which he executed his duties gained both our respect and admiration.



J. C. Leech
Captain



J. H. Sedgwick
Manager

V. M. I., 54; Roanoke College, 0

The first game of the season found the team, which defeated V. P. I. for the first time in nineteen years, back on the hill almost intact. Few changes had been made, though the line and backs appeared to be huskier and faster than of yore, and the machinelike precision with which they executed play after play, always driving the ball nearer the goal, spoke well for the coaching of Clarkson and Spruhan.

From the first blast of the whistle it was evident that the Roanoke boys were outclassed, and three plays carried the big team to the forty-five yard line, from which position Leech made his first long run and the first touchdown of the season. Two minutes later "Jimmy" again carried the ball a similar distance for the second touchdown. Little we knew of the sensation that these spectacular runs were to create later in the season and even the most optimistic would have hesitated to predict the events that followed in later games. Straight football was relied upon by both teams throughout the game, Roanoke College attempting and completing one forward pass, while the Cadets were content with line plunges and end runs. Leech, Stuart, Wilson, Ingram, and Shannon made touchdowns before the end of the third quarter, at which time the score stood 48-0. Practically the entire scrub team was run in during the last quarter and only one touchdown resulted in this period.

V. M. I., 136; Hampden-Sidney, 0

Hampden-Sidney held us to a score of three to nothing in 1919 and consequently a rather stiff game was expected from them, but, as the score indicates, it took on the aspect of a running race before the end of the first quarter. Our opponents were somewhat handicapped by the lack of substitutes and our flying backfield gained through their line and around the ends with bewildering persistency. Again straight football was the order of the day and Leech crossed the last white line at the end of the first two minutes of play. Throughout the game substitutions were constantly made, but the entire backfield and a number of the substitutes succeeded in placing goals to their credit. Ingram's long runs were the feature of the game, and when he received the kickoff and dashed ninety yards for a touchdown the stands went wild. Fifty-yard runs were common, and upon one occasion Leech slipped seventy-five yards around the end. Needless to say, the line came up to expectations and opened up holes through which a wagon could have been driven, while the ends succeeded in making several touchdowns.



V. M. I., 22; University of Virginia, 6



The third game of the season was played on Lambeth Field at Charlottesville, and an optimistic but envious Corps saw the team and a few supporters depart for Virginia. Not since 1913 had the Orange and Blue bowed before us on the gridiron, but the glorious victory of 1920 went far to wipe out former defeats. The conservative policy which marked the two previous games was abandoned and a bewildering assortment of new plays was displayed for the benefit of Old Virginia. The big team mixed their tactics, making use of the forward pass and the double pass, both of which proved great ground gainers, and the open play staged repeatedly was apparently a puzzle which the Virginia boys could not solve.

The first touchdown came as the result of a well executed forward pass from Leech to Bunting, which put the ball on Virginia's three-yard line. The old Minnesota shift, with Leech carrying the ball, put the pigskin over. Drewry's sensational run for thirty-five yards, after receiving a forward pass, doubled the score, and Hunt's recovery of a ball fumbled by Oppleman gave us the third touchdown. Shipley's safety came just before this touchdown.

Virginia's fighting eleven was good, and Oppleman, Rinehart, Michie, and Zendell worked particularly well in the last half. Parrish, who went in for Russell in the fourth quarter, was instrumental in making Virginia's single touchdown when he ran fifty yards only to be cut down by Leech, who made the prettiest tackle of the year when he downed his man on the half-foot line.



Our team, in the first difficult game of the season, worked as though composed of eleven wonderful stars, and every man in the line-up deserves individual mention and praise.

V. M. I., 35; Citadel, 0

The South Carolinans were met on the Fair Grounds in Lynchburg on a day that proved to be far more suitable for baseball than for football. The extreme heat made ragged work on both sides, and it was only when necessity demanded that our team put forth its best efforts. In spite of this Leech scored during the first few moments of play, the second count coming before the close of the first quarter, when "Jimmy" carried the ball through the Citadel defense for an eighty-yard run.



In the second period "Shorty" Stuart succeeded in carrying the pigskin over center for a touchdown and, after the aerial attack was opened up, Bunting scored the fourth goal on a forward pass from Leech. The last touchdown was made by Wilson, who plunged through center shortly before the close of the game.

Citadel gave evidence of wonderful defensive abilities upon more than one occasion, and it is interesting to note that they held us for downs on their one-foot line in the second quarter. A few moments later Leech carried the ball across, but since the whistle ended the half before the line was reached the goal failed to count. Unfortunately Leech, Summers, and Dickson were hurt, but their injuries were not serious enough to incapacitate them for the important game of the following week.

V. M. I., 27; University of Penn, 7

If the four preceding victories were glorious, the defeat of Pennsylvania certainly capped the climax and placed the name of the Virginia Military Institute high upon the scroll of athletic fame. In other words, "They came, they saw and they conquered." Pennsylvania had not previously been scored upon this year, but when "Jimmy" Leech carried the ball over the Red and Blue goal at the end of the first two minutes of play, it was evident that the Quakers were in line for a good drubbing.



On the next kickoff Leech returned fifty-seven yards, Stuart netted twenty on a forward pass and, after three plays, Bunting went through the line for a touchdown. The Pennsylvanians seemed unable to put up a defense against our forward passes, and a beautiful pass from Leech to Bunting put the pigskin over the third time. The last touchdown was also gained by the same means, and "Shorty" Stuart was on the receiving end upon this occasion.

Penn. staged a strong comeback in the beginning of the second half and, after recovering their own kickoff, a forward pass from Strauss to Miller gave them their single goal. They seemed unable to follow up this advantage, though their defensive work was, on the whole, superior to that of the first period. Both Strauss and Leech, who starred for their respective teams, were injured during the last half, though Leech did not retire from the field until hurt a second time.

Every man who went in against Penn. did his work in a superlative manner. The line presented a stonewall aspect and succeeded in opening holes in the opposing defense whenever needed. Mason and Drewry, on the ends, prevented any great gains in their



territory, and at the same time did their part toward making possible the sweeping end runs of Leech, Bunting, Stuart and Ingram. Both Leech and Stuart were favorably spoken of by the sporting writers as being All-American possibilities, and the stellar work of Harrison and Summers in the line could not pass unnoticed.

V. M. I., 14; North Carolina State, 0

Probably the hardest and most difficult game of the season was fought out on home territory when A. & E. invaded Lexington. The boys from the North State were a wonderful aggregation of heady players, and that they were contestants worthy of the best of teams is illustrated by the manner in which they defeated the Navy.

"Bill" Wilson, the plunging fullback, went around right end for a touchdown shortly after the kickoff and here the scoring ended until the last period. Neither team seemed able to gain and keep the advantage and, as a consequence, the ball see-sawed back and forth on the gridiron until the battle at times became little more than a punting contest.



Just before the end of the second quarter State marched down the field only to be halted at our one-yard line. It was merely another case of irresistible force meeting an immovable object, with the exception that the object had a slight edge on the force this time. While both line and backs defended beautifully at this critical moment, it can truthfully be said that the quick work of "Jere" Bunting in searching out a trick play really prevented State from scoring. Bunting played the best game in his rather famous career and he was responsible for our second touchdown. "Texas" Smith starred in the line and Stuart at quarter proved his able generalship once again.

Johnston, Faucette, and Gurley in the backfield, and Weathers and Ripple in the line, worked exceedingly well for State. They opened up an overhead attack during the latter portion of the fourth quarter which advanced them sixty yards, although their efforts were of no avail when they neared our goal.

V. M. I., 23; University of North Carolina, 0

Nothing is more pleasing than an athletic contest with the University of North Carolina for, win or lose, they invariably accord their visitors the same courteous treatment. The game at Chapel Hill, though a trifle one-sided, illustrated perfectly the beauty of good, clean, college football. Carolina's work was mostly of a defensive nature, Harrell and Spaugh being the mainstays of their secondary defense.





Thirteen points were gained in the first quarter, Leech carrying the ball around righ end the ing the ball around right end the through center on the second occasion. In the third quarter Leech kicked a field goal from the thirty-five-yard line, and Stuart completed the scoring in the last quarter when he again charged through center.

"Shorty" starred on Carolina's field, usually disdaining to attempt end runs and bucking the line time and time again, the center usually being his objective. And when he could not get through he went over. In the line Tyson Smith blocked punts, tackled and scented out plays in a most creditable manner. Leech, as usual, broke away for a number of lengthy runs though hampered by an injured knee, and Wilson made good gains through the line.

The Tar Heels fought hard against odds and never for an instant did they slacken their pace, even after it was apparent that they could not score. The extreme heat made heavy going for both teams, yet it failed to slow up the game appreciably.

V. M. I., 96; Catholic University, 0

This victory proved to be merely a repetition of the Hampden-Sidney game, and the same speed, aggressiveness and scoring ability characterized the whole team upon this occasion. It would be difficult to select individual stars, but Leech gained four hundred yards of enemy territory, while Stuart's sixty-yard run was the longest made. Wilson, Dixon, Venable, Bunting, Shannon, and Ingram punctured the line with remarkable accuracy and persistency, driving repeatedly through the huge holes opened up by our line. Stuart found it unnecessary to resort to the passing game and straight football was relied upon entirely. Westcott, who was substituted in the line, played a stellar game and recovered a number of fumbles.



V. M. I., 24; V. P. I., 7



The annual game with the Virginia Polytechnic Institute in Roanoke has come to be the football classic of this section of the South, and never was the contest more sensational than on last Thanksgiving day.

V. P. I. received a tremendous psychological advantage when we fumbled the ball after two minutes of play, allowing them to recover it behind our goal. This unexpected touchdown infused them with new hope and, as a consequence, the first quarter ended with the score 7-0 in their favor. The second quarter found both teams working desperately to score, and a costly fumble by V. P. I. gave us the ball on their two-yard line. Wilson made one yard around the end and a shift formation with Leech carrying the ball put it over. The half ended with the score tied.

The big team came back with the determination to win and carried the ball straight down the field, only to lose it on a fumble. V. P. I. was forced to kick and the march toward Tech's goal was not again halted, for a forward pass from Leech to Stuart placed us seven points in the lead. Immediately after the whistle announced the fourth quarter Leech carried the ball into enemy territory and was downed on the two-yard line. V. P. I. held twice, but "Shorty" Stuart once more went through center for a touchdown. The additional three points were made just before the close of the game, when Leech placed a neat field goal from the thirty-yard line.

The Blacksburg team played a wonderful game and their defensive work was particularly praiseworthy. Crisp, Parrish, and Sutton were all in the best of form and the line held well when occasion demanded.

"Bill" Drewry was the sensation of the day when he continually broke up Tech's plays with his flying tackles, and his running mate, "Sam" Mason, was equally capable on the other end. Naturally, both linemen and backs put forth their most strenuous efforts and each should be mentioned individually. But since lack of space forbids, we can only name these heroes of the gridiron. Drewry, Summers, Harrison, Smith, Shipley, Hunt, Mason, Stuart, Leech, Bunting, and Wilson started the game and Venable was substituted in the fourth quarter.



BUNTING, L. H. B.



WILSON. F. B.



STUART, Q. B.



INGRAM, H. B.



DICKSON, F. B.



Shipley, L. G.



Summers, L. T.



Harrison, R. G.



Hunt, R. I.



Smith, C.



Mason, R. E.



Venable, F. B



Drewry, L. E.



Semans, E.



Miller, C.

Chronicle 1920

SO much has been written about the V. M. I. football team of 1920-21 that little remains to be said. However, for the benefit of future generations of V. M. I. men, we will record the principal achievements of this great team.

Beginning the season with nearly all of last year's squad on hand, the "Big Team," as the cadets call it, struck its stride early and maintained it throughout the year. Roanoke College and Hampden-Sidney were defeated by scores of 56-0 and 136-0, respectively.

The University of Virginia, with a confidence whose basis we could never discover, announced that our forward passing game had been solved and that we were in for a drubbing. A drubbing was administered, but we were not on the receiving end. Twenty-two to six tells part of the story. We next met the Citadel of Charleston, S. C., and won handily by a score of 35-0.

Our victory over the University of Pennsylvania, 27-7, woke up the sporting writers to the fact that we had a real team. Several of the Philadelphia papers declared that V. M. I. showed the best football seen on Franklin Field in years.

Next came North Carolina State on the home grounds in what proved to be the hardest game of the year. It is no reflection upon our opponents to say that our team was in a mild slump after three trips in succession. The fact that we won, 14-0, against practically the same team that had beaten us the year before speaks volumes for the gameness of the "Flying Squadron," as the sport writers dubbed the team.

The University of North Carolina was defeated by a score of 23-0 in an interesting game. The men of the old North State are a fine lot of sportsmen and, win or lose, they always play the same gentlemanly game. The substitutes played the greater part of the game in which Catholic University took the small end of a 96-0 score.

On Thanksgiving Day came the great annual classic, the V. P. I. game. V. P. I., though hardly conceded a chance to win, gave us a hard game and fought with their characteristic spirit and dash. The final score was V. M. I., 24; V. P. I., 7.

Thus ended the most successful season in V. M. I.'s football history. We had a great team, probably the best that ever represented V. M. I. on the gridiron. Walter Camp, in his annual review in *Collier's*, mentions V. M. I. as one of the leading teams of the country and refers to their dash and speed in complimentary terms. We unquestionably led the South Atlantic teams and made a strong bid for the seldom decided Southern championship.

Much credit for this record goes to the coaches, Clarkson and Spruhan, who made a strong combination.

In the opinion of the writer, the vital fact in the success of the team was the fine spirit of the players who, without exception, were willing to subordinate their own chances for

prominence to the general welfare of the team. We had stars aplenty, but they shone as members of a system rather than as individuals.

Where so many are worthy of mention it would seem invidious to select for special mention, but we can not close without some reference to those men who, on Thanksgiving Day, donned their football togs for the last time at V. M. I.

"Jimmie" Leech, captain and halfback, made a strong leader and was prominently mentioned for all-American honors.

Stuart, at quarter, was a great field general and a brilliant runner.

Wilson was a sterling fullback whose place will be hard to fill.

Ingram was one of the fastest halfbacks we ever had and a consistent ground-gainer.

Dickson, who alternated at fullback, was of the type dear to V. M. I. men. Although captain of last year's team, he was not used so much this season on account of his light weight. But this made no difference in the man's spirit and he was always there giving his best to V. M. I.

At center, "Texas" Smith was a tower of strength, fast and aggressive.

Shipley played a strong, consistent game at guard and his loss will be keenly felt.

Mason, at end, is one of those men who accomplish difficult things with apparent ease. The very ease with which he stopped plays caused him to be overlooked by some of the so-called experts.

These men are leaving us, but their memories will long live in the hearts of those who love V. M. I., and their example will be an inspiration to those who come after them.

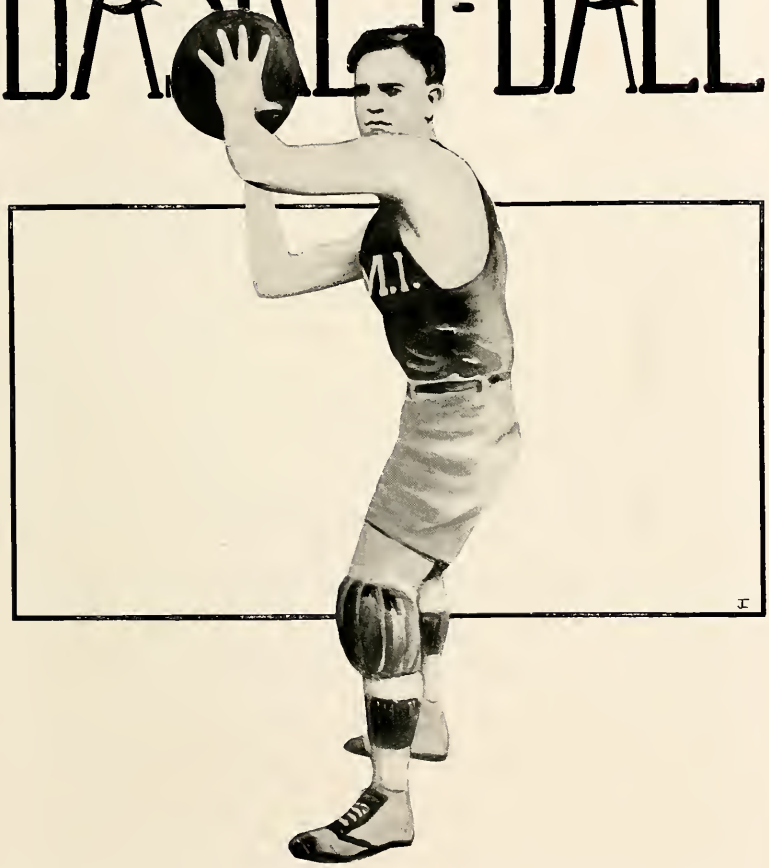
COLONEL R. BARCLAY POGUE, '00.

1921 Football Schedule

Roanoke College, at Lexington	September 24
Hampden-Sidney, at Lexington	October 1
Wake Forest College, at Lexington	October 8
University of Virginia, at Lexington	October 15
University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia	October 22
North Carolina State, at Raleigh, N. C.	October 29
North Carolina University, at Norfolk, Va.	November 5
University of Kentucky, at Louisville, Ky.	November 12
V. P. I., at Roanoke, Va.	November 24



BASKET-BALL





South Atlantic champions for two successive years, with a good claim for the Southern championship on each occasion. What more need be said of the Cadet quint, or the "Flying Basketeers," as some writers have dubbed them? For the past two seasons they have piled victory upon victory, and each success has been accomplished with apparent ease. Many of the hardest games were played on strange floors, but no obstacle, sufficiently large to stop their onslaught, was presented to them. Nothing will serve to illustrate their ability as a scoring machine better than the fact that at the end of the season the total number of points scored was 749, as against their opponents' 305.



J. C. LEECH
Captain

Manager Pate deserves especial mention for the excellent schedule obtained by him and for the capable and efficient manner in which he performed his duties. The successful administration of a season in basketball is no easy task, and the mere fact that eighteen games were played will give an indication of the vast amount of work involved.

Coach Spruhan is even more at home upon the basketball floor than upon the gridiron, and he was ably assisted by Coach Clarkson. It is quite natural that splendid material placed in the hands of such coaches would inevitably lead to the production of a championship team. In addition, they were fortunate enough to have as captain of the quint one of the best athletes in the country, "Jimmy" Leech. The same speed, aggressiveness and skill that characterized him upon the football field was not lacking when he donned basketball togs. At all times he was the



R. McC. PATE
Manager



LEE

leading spirit, urging on the other members of the team to further deeds. As guards, he and "Shorty" Stuart formed an unbeatable combination, and fortunate indeed were the forwards who succeeded in scoring half a dozen points on them during the entire length of a game. Stuart starred in a number of games, and although his opponents usually stood half a head taller than he, they found that he made up in ability what he lacked in size.

"Jere" Bunting evidently cut his teeth on a basketball instead of a rattle, and his familiarity with the finer points of the game comes from long training. His spectacular shots from the center of the floor never failed to create a sensation, and he was more responsible for the large number of points scored than any other member of the team.

As forward or center Lee worked equally well, and could always be counted upon to carry the ball under the basket and cage it neatly at a critical moment. He has earned a monogram for four successive years and his loss will be keenly felt by next year's team.



BUNTING

Frank Summers, the big center, moves with remarkable rapidity for a man of his proportions and seldom fails to outjump the opposing center. His height also serves him in good stead when under the basket, and the apparent ease with which he tosses a goal makes the matter appear almost ridiculously simple.

Maynard Campbell, at forward, is the type of man capable of earning and sustaining for our team the name of the "Flying Bas-

keteers." Quick as lightning, he invariably plays a steady game, and it is certain that he, Bunting, and Summers will form the mainstays of next year's team. Semans and Shannon played remarkably well throughout the season and both were given an opportunity to display their ability in practically every game. Rider, Drewry, Kyle, and Romeyn are among those who have an excellent opportunity to wear a monogram at the end of next season.

With such a wealth of material on hand at the present time, the future prospects of this branch of athletics are such that the title of South Atlantic Champions will not easily be wrested from the Institute.

The University of Pennsylvania, for two years the intercollegiate champions, was the only school to defeat us, and the game put up by our quint was creditable in every detail. The Quaker players were thoroughly familiar with every phase of the game and were playing on their own floor, but in spite of this fact we succeeded in placing more field goals to our credit than any of the previous opponents of the Red and Blue.

The three contests with the Virginia Polytechnic Institute were especially interesting, clean and hard-fought games, the outcome of the third of the series being in doubt until the final whistle. V. P. I. was probably the strongest contender for the South Atlantic title and put up a harder fight than any other college in this section, with the possible exception of the University of Virginia.



SUMMERS



STUART



CAMPBELL

The final outcome of the season was perfectly satisfactory in all respects, and we feel justly proud of the quint before which some of the best teams in the South have bowed. If we were inclined to over-confidence before the opening game, we now have the satisfaction of knowing that our confidence was not misplaced, and it is with mingled emotions of gratitude and respect that we, too, bow before our team—not in defeat, but in victory.

Basketball Schedule, 1921

Roanoke Y. M. C. A.	15;	V. M. I.	58
Roanoke College	11;	V. M. I.	54
Lynchburg Elks	12;	V. M. I.	42
Richmond University	18;	V. M. I.	57
Citadel	8;	V. M. I.	71
V. P. I.	21;	V. M. I.	45
University of North Carolina	23;	V. M. I.	38
Lynchburg Elks	27;	V. M. I.	28
University of Pennsylvania	40;	V. M. I.	15
University of Florida	20;	V. M. I.	60
St. John's College	12;	V. M. I.	33
Georgia Tech	16;	V. M. I.	53

BASEBALL





The schedule arranged by Manager McCuistion for the season of 1921 was by far the most comprehensive yet obtained, and practically all the leading teams of the South were represented. At the time of publication it was impossible to gain an indication of the probable result of the season but, judging by the performances of last year's nine, we feel confident that the outcome will justify our faith in the team. With Spruhan as coach, Stuart as captain, and McCuistion as manager, a successful year was assured at the start. Handicapped as we are for sufficient time to practice, we point with pride to the fact that no Southern team was able to emerge victorious after crossing bats with us in 1920 and that only four games were lost out of a total of sixteen. It is true that the Virginia Polytechnic Institute defeated us in Blacksburg by a score of 4-2, but in two later games they took the small ends of an 11-10 and a 5-1 score, thus losing their claim to superiority. "Ted" Sullivan, of baseball fame, while in Lexington in 1919 offered his services as coach for the following season, and his knowledge of the finer points of the game undoubtedly contributed greatly toward the successful completion of last year's schedule.



W. D. Stuart
Captain

Among the men who showed up well on the diamond were Stuart, Leech, Summers, Bunting, Page, Pate, McMillan, Mann, Ingram, D., Perkinson, Puller, Badgett, Gardere and Bacharach. Only three of these men failed to return and quite a bit of material came in with the fourth class. In addition to this, a number of men who, for one reason or another,



H. P. McCuistion
Manager

have not hitherto been thought of as ball players are now threatening to give several of the monogram players a hard fight for their positions. With such excellent prospects it is evident that our record upon the diamond will continue to compare favorably with that of the gridiron and basketball court.



1921 Baseball Schedule

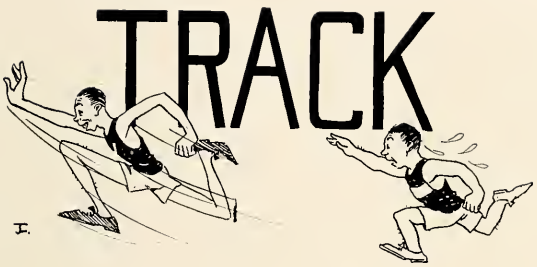
Date	*Team Played*	*Where Played*
March 30	Pennsylvania State College	Lexington
April 2	Roanoke College	Lexington
April 6	University of Florida	Lexington
April 9	Carnegie Institute of Technology	Lexington
April 13	Washington College	Lexington
April 16	University of Virginia	Charlottsville
April 20	Virginia Polytechnic Institute	Lexington
April 23	Johns Hopkins University	Baltimore
April 26	Oglethorpe University	Lexington
April 30	Virginia Polytechnic Institute	Roanoke
May 4	Guilford College	Lexington
May 9	University of North Carolina	Lexington
May 7	Elon College	Lexington
May 14	Virginia Polytechnic Institute	Blacksburg

TRACK




V M I

TRACK



Coach Read has succeeded in elevating immensely the standard of track work at the Institute during the last three years, and it was due chiefly to his interest and faithful efforts that it came in 1918 to rank with football, baseball and basketball as a major sport. He has been fortunate, moreover, in having at the head of this year's team a man of exceptional ability. Captain J. T. Semans has taken a number of firsts in the high jump and pole vault, distinguishing himself particularly in the South Atlantic meets since 1918, and his successes have served as an incentive to spur on the other members of the team. W. Y. Wilson, on the other hand, aside from holding down the position of manager in a most capable manner, has this year proved himself to be a fast runner and it is evident that his football experience has served him in good stead.



SEMANS
Captain

Preliminary practice was held for a few days during the fall and when the first call was made for spring practice nearly a hundred candidates responded, many of whom had had previous experience. Several of the new men showed such promise that positions on the squad were immediately assured for them, while the seven monogram men of last year showed up in better shape than ever before. Summers and Waters on the weights, Smith B. and Kane in the dashes, Brown and Semans in the high jump and pole vault, and Jordan on the hurdles, all helped form the nucleus for an excellent team.

Since we are again invited to participate in the three-day South Atlantic meet, held this year in Washington, it was necessary for both coach and team to put forth their best efforts in order



WILSON, W. Y.
Manager

to make the proper showing for this important event. The annual meet with V. P. I. was held in Blacksburg.

While it is impossible for us to chronicle the results of the work of the team this season, we feel, nevertheless, that we can rest assured of a satisfactory completion of their schedule.







JORDAN, J. H.



SUMMERS



WATERS



BROWN, D.



SMITH, B. H.





Tennis, though a minor sport at the Institute, never fails to create a great deal of interest, and it has become especially popular during the last three years. Although the limited number of courts available for use have somewhat hampered the progress of this branch of athletics the annual spring tournament never fails to bring to light several promising wielders of the racket.

Captain Lee has held his present position for the past three seasons and the recent advances which have been made must be largely attributed to his efforts. He has succeeded in obtaining furlough time for the team, and a number of matches have been held with the various colleges throughout this section. The University of Virginia and George Washington University succeeded in outplaying them last year, but Trinity College, North Carolina University, Lynchburg College and Virginia Polytechnic Institute met defeat at their hands. A return match with Trinity resulted in a tied score.



LEE, *Captain*

The schedule for this year was arranged by Manager Phillips with the majority of these schools in addition to Randolph-Macon, Georgetown, Maryland University, and the University of Pennsylvania.

Lee, Davidson, Young, and Macrae were awarded monograms for their work last year, and a number of candidates for their positions appeared at the opening of this season. Consequently we have every reason to expect the tennis team to uphold or improve upon their past record.



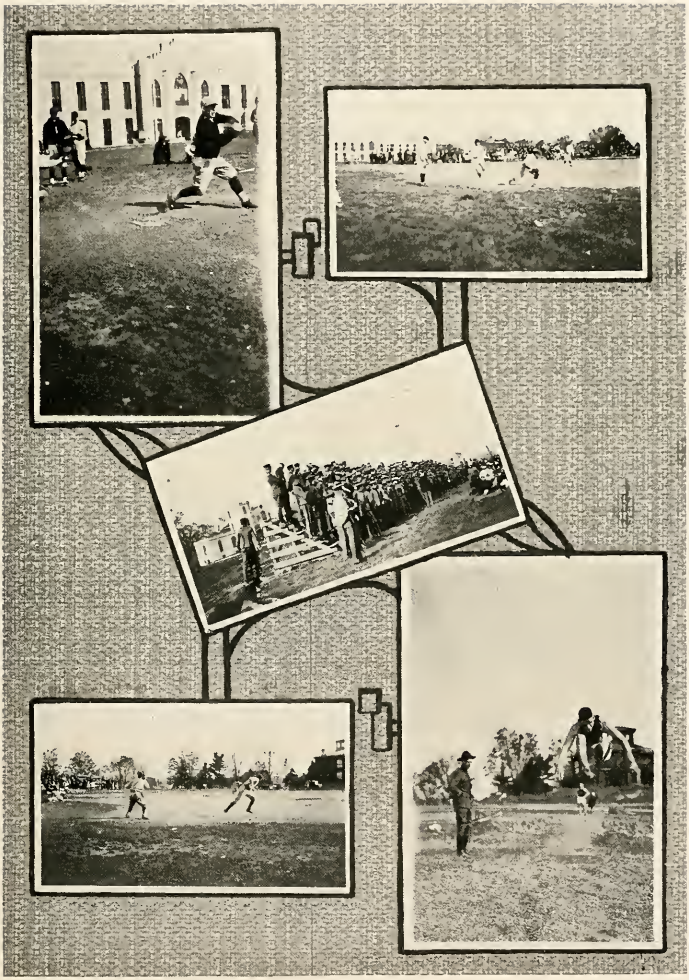
Davidson



McRae



Young, J. M.





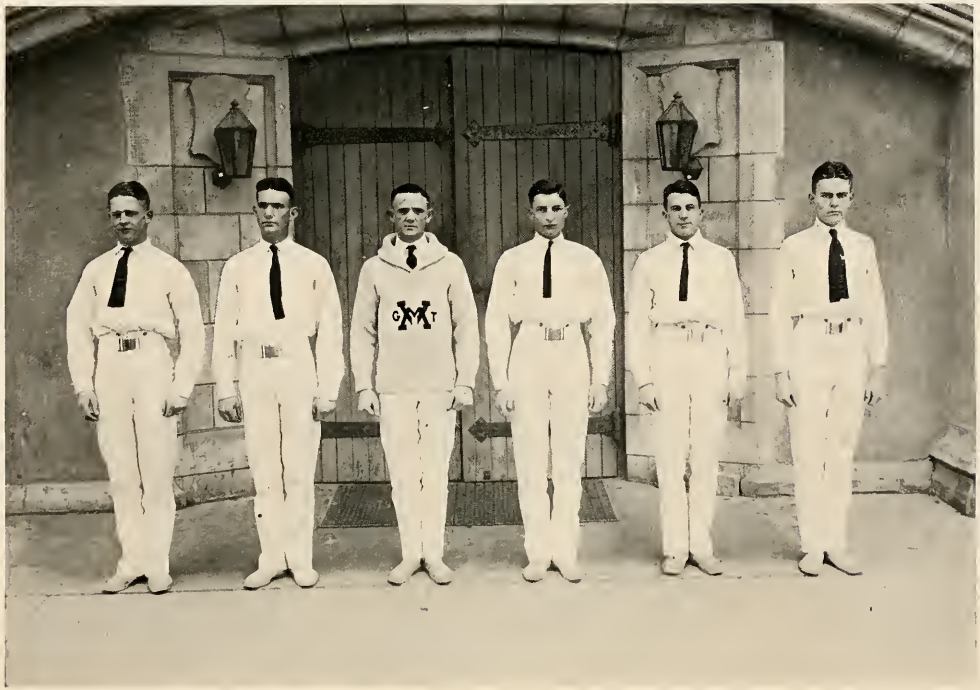


BOXING AND WRESTLING





Prior to this year only a slight interest was evinced in these sports, but since Captain-Manager Murrill has succeeded in obtaining much needed equipment, a training mess, and furlough time for the wrestling team, the squad has developed into one well worthy of meeting the longer-established teams of other colleges. Matches for the season of 1921 were arranged with the University of Virginia and with Davidson, and at the time of publication Virginia has been defeated on our own floor, but retaliated in a return match held at Charlottesville. The showing made by our matmen has been more than creditable and they have given ample evidence that this sport will contribute to the fame of our athletics in the future. Coach Zimmerman, who is more than proficient in the art of self-defense and in wrestling, has succeeded in imparting a good portion of his knowledge to the members of the squad, and Venable R., Murrill, Baird, Parrott, Venable W., Smith T., and Hunt R. have all demonstrated their skill in the various matches.


GMT



GYM.



H.



Although the gymnasium team holds no regularly scheduled meets with other schools, the men who participate in this branch of athletics invariably make a splendid showing in the exhibits which are held during government inspection and finals. At these times the members of the team display their ability in various gymnastic stunts and the judges record their proficiency. A certain number of points gained in the exhibits entitles the holder to a monogram, and it is needless to say that both time and patience are required to master the intricate and difficult feats which must be performed before the coveted honor is awarded. Captain-Manager Ashley is one of the few men who have ever succeeded in obtaining this distinction, and through his untiring efforts the members of the squad have learned to make successful use of the horizontal bars, the flying rings, and the mats.



V

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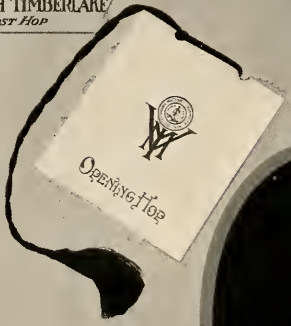
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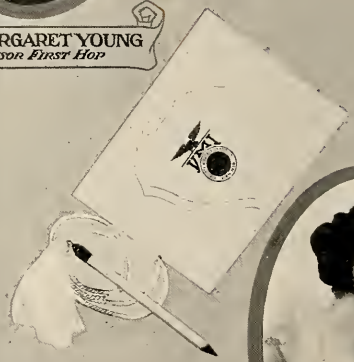
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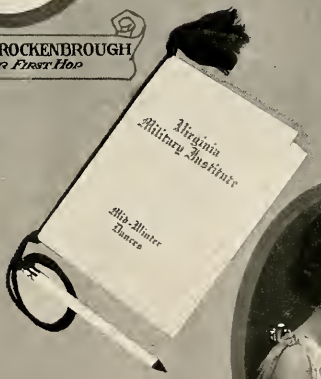


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First Class Banquet

CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-ONE

MESS HALL, MARCH 12, 1921
9 TO 12 P.M.

TOASTS

1. The Class PATE, R. McC.
2. Stroud McCUISTION, H. P.
3. Third Class Rats ROBERTSON, D.
4. X'21 GREENE, J. F.
5. Privates WILSON, W. Y.
6. Officers COSBY, G. H., JR.
7. The Institute BERRY, M. K.
8. Athletics SMITH, J. T.
9. Calic YOUNG, W. T.
10. Low Brows BOWMAN, C. W., JR.
11. High Brows KING, W. M.
12. Prophecy LAINE, E. R.

MENU

Oyster Cocktail

Iced Celery — Queen Olives

Sweet Pickles
Consomme a la Royale
Fillet de sole Tartare Sauce
Pommes Julienne

Breaded Veal Cutlets — Tomato Sauce

Potatoes au Gratin

Roast Stuffed Turkey — Cranberry Jelly
Asparagus on Toast — Cream Sauce
Candied Yams — Petits Pois

Corn Pudding
Hot Rolls

Grape Fruit — Salad Mayonnaise

Hot Mince Pie
Neapolitan Ice Cream
Layer Cake
Cheese Salteens
Cafe Noir
Mints

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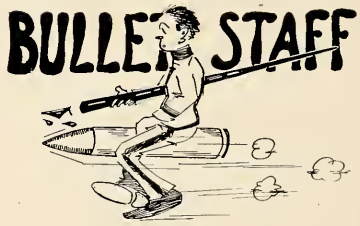
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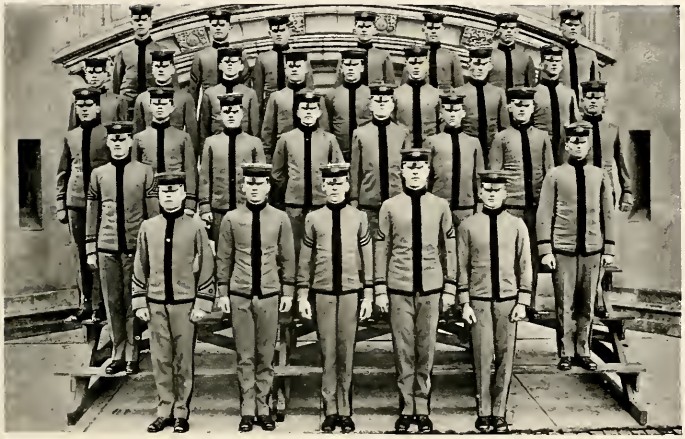


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A. J. Orme, Jr. *Traps*
J. H. Groce *Saxophone*
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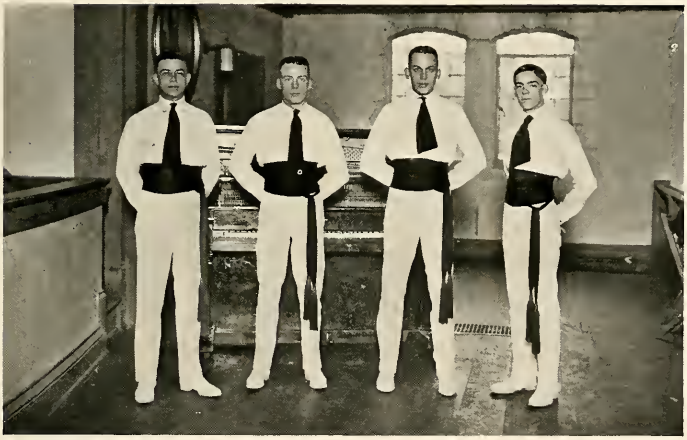
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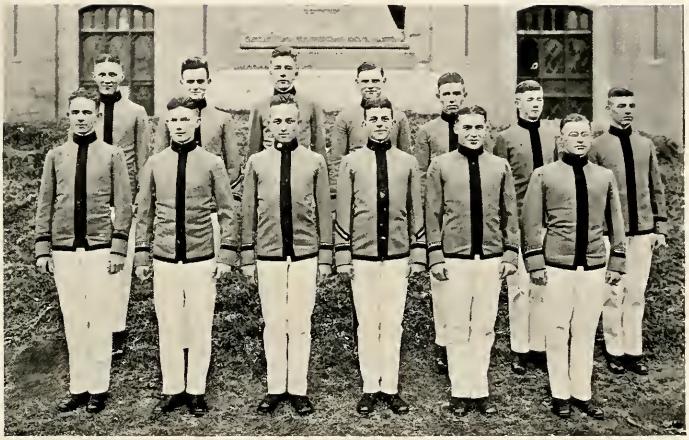


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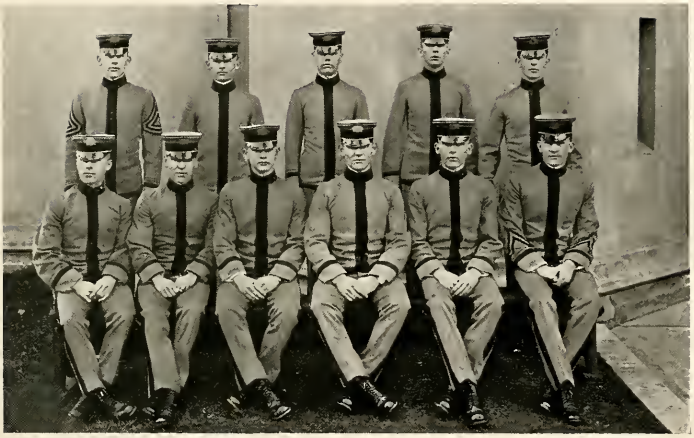
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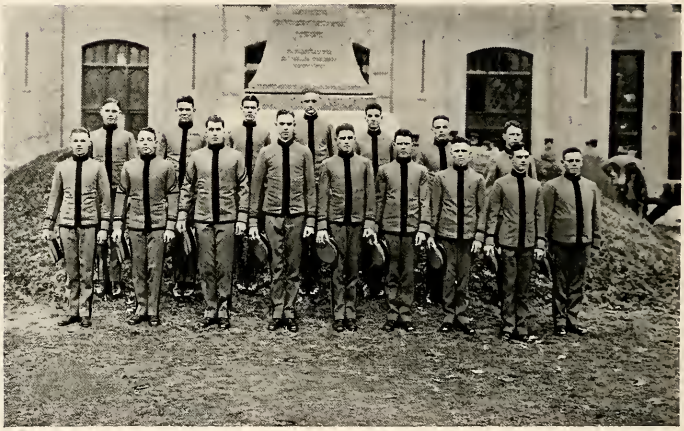
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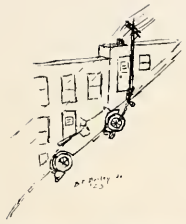


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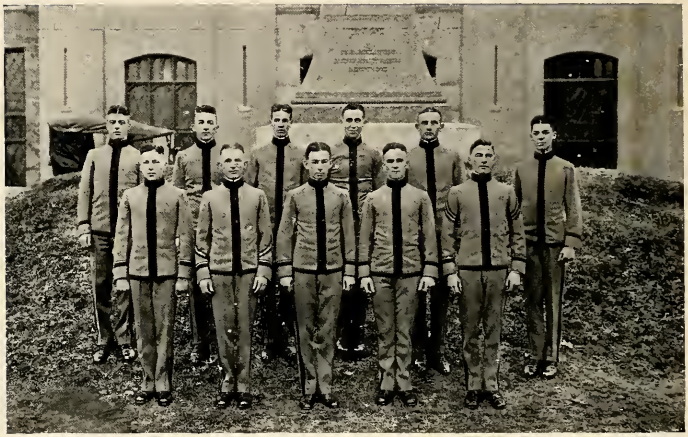
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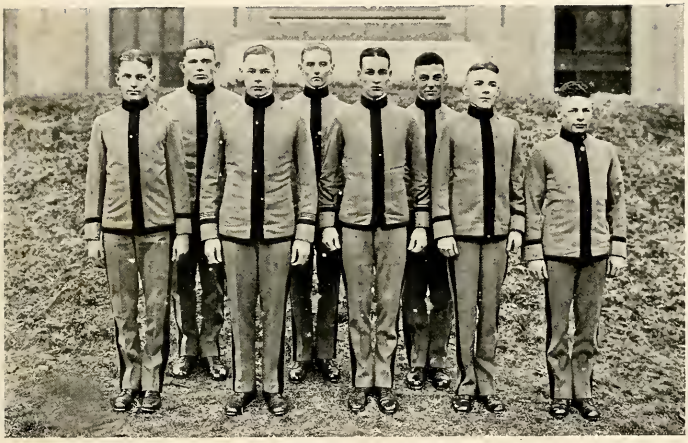
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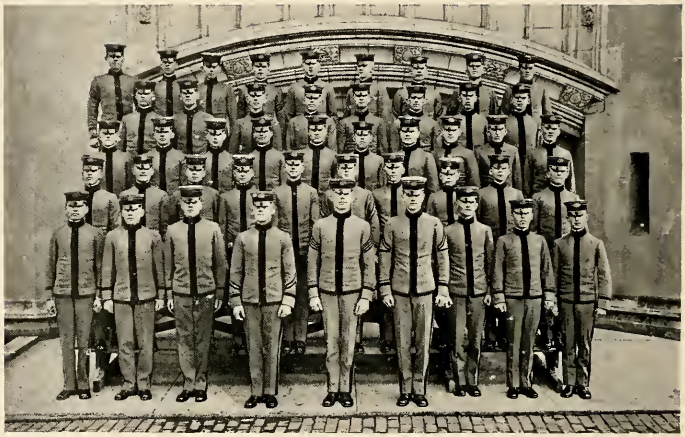
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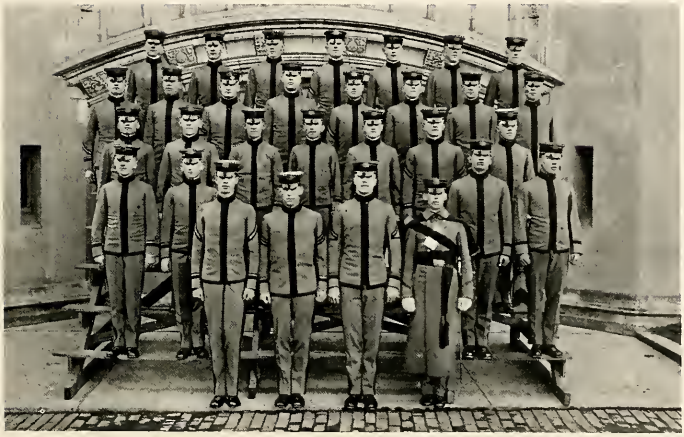
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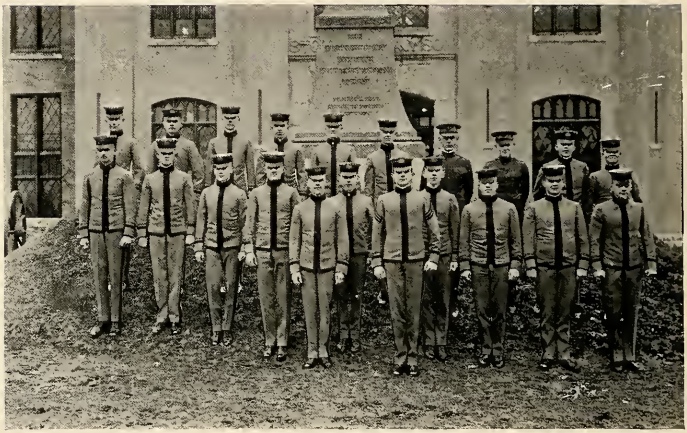
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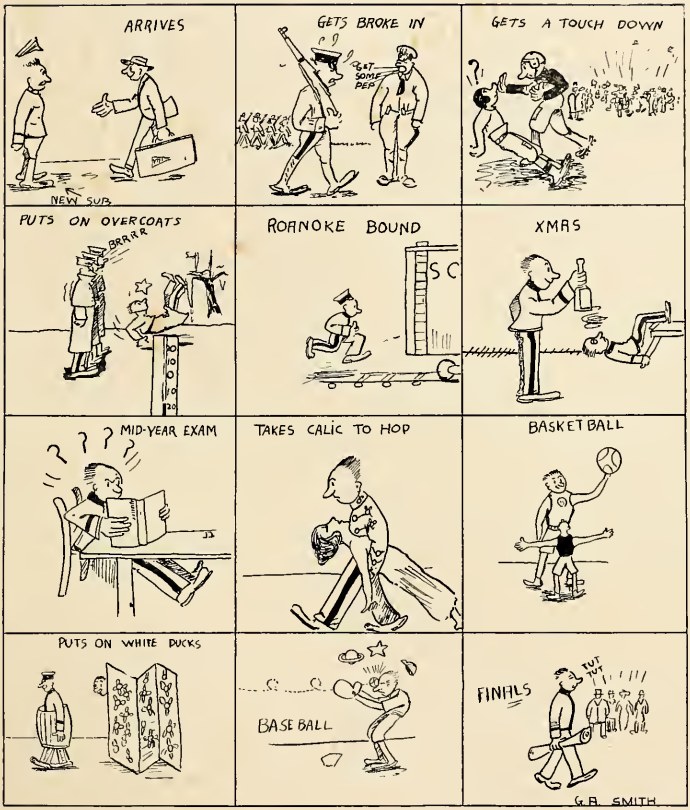
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Semans
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VI

THE OUTRAGE

OUR CALENDAR



Which Ought Not To Be



It was within the battled walls
 Of famous V. M. I.
The day was gone, the lights were on,
 The time for study nigh.
And in their rooms the keydets sought
To air their views on those who taught.

"Old Nick" was first upon the list,
 But he soon had his share
About "that evil element,"
 "The game that is played fair."
About "this pure democracy"
 And "Juties" (which ought not to be).

And next, of course, of whom they spoke,
 The chemists' friend, "Old Rat,"
With heart of gold and thoughts untold
 Beneath his battered hat.
He knows too much of chemistry:
We bull it! (Which ought not to be.)



The "Monk" then got his just rewards
 From those who really know.
He's full of ire and brains and wire
 With currents running "so."
Such things as electricity
Are useful (but ought not to be).

They then discussed the English course
 Which "Chappie" rules supreme,
Where we rehearse the men of verse
 In somewhat of a dream,
And there pursue painstakingly
This subject (which ought not to be).

A math shark next comes into view,
 With collar standing high;
Our "Duckie" who makes *others*, too,
 Besides us sadly sigh;
If one should not, unluckily
We suffer. (Which ought not to be).

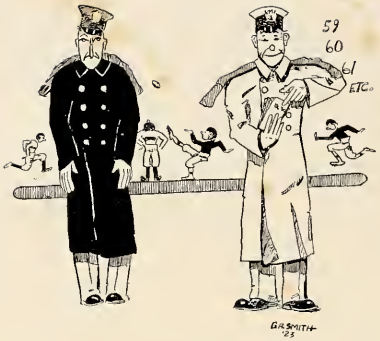


Their thoughts rolled back to days of yore,
 In "Constitution's" class,
Whose history test was not the best
 We ever hope to pass.
Virginia's handsomest man was he.
Time fleeteth (which ought not to be).

And last our friend, the Commandant,
 They pass in quick review.
The "Point's" one pride, some wish he'd died,
 Perhaps you also do.
But we can't judge impartially
This office, (which ought not to be).

So in concluding, let us trust
 We have offended none,
Both on this list and those we've missed.
 Our duty is but done.
Such poetry, you must agree,
Is something *which ought not to be.*


Q. HERE! WHAT THE H-L IS THE MATTER YOU HAVEN'T COME WITHIN 100 YDS OF THAT TARGET YET.
A TARGET
I DON'T KNOW, SIR—UNLESS THE TARGET IS IN THE WRONG PLACE
HAH! WE BEAT
HURRY MAKE IT SNAPPY GET SOME PEP
EXPERT GUNNER: STRIPPING PIECE
AFTER THE BATTLE NANCY
yes sir I've got a bad cold
MISTER are you running
WOOL IN GLOVE
"P"VINK BOYKIN GIVING GUN THE ONCE OVER
Military Life
HE WASN'T RUNNING IN THE RIGHT PLACE GAS
30
CORPORAL OF THE GUARD NO. 1
NIX ON THAT RIDING THE "NOBLE STEED" STUFF TERRA FIRMA FOR MINE
HE DECIDED AT THIS MOMENT THAT INFANTRY WAS THE BEST BRANCH OF SERVICE
Smith
Results-Cavalry drill



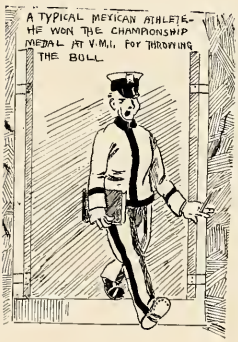


VMI 22 U. VA 6.

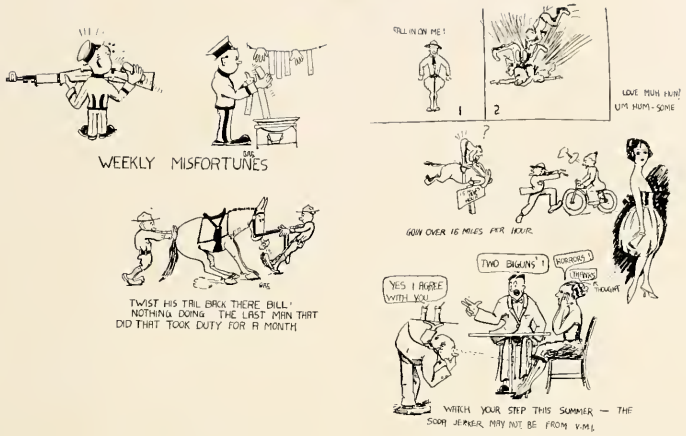
Athletics





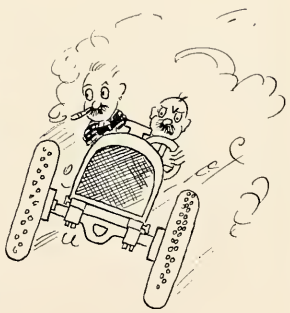




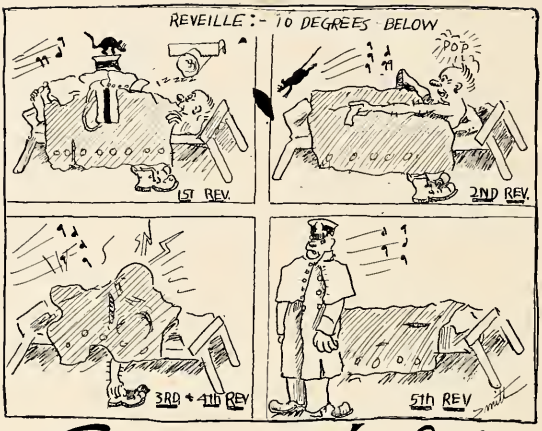




'Oh, Mabel! Look at the poor horse!"
"Yes, I think those V. M. I. boys are so cruel."

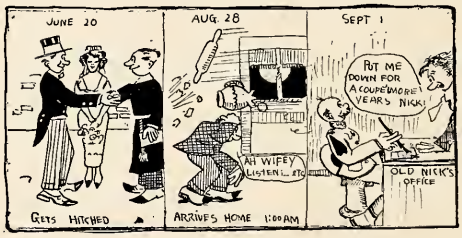


"Steady, Bill! Over there is V. M. I."
Bill (ex-V. M. I. man): "I know. The old boat's doing all she can now."

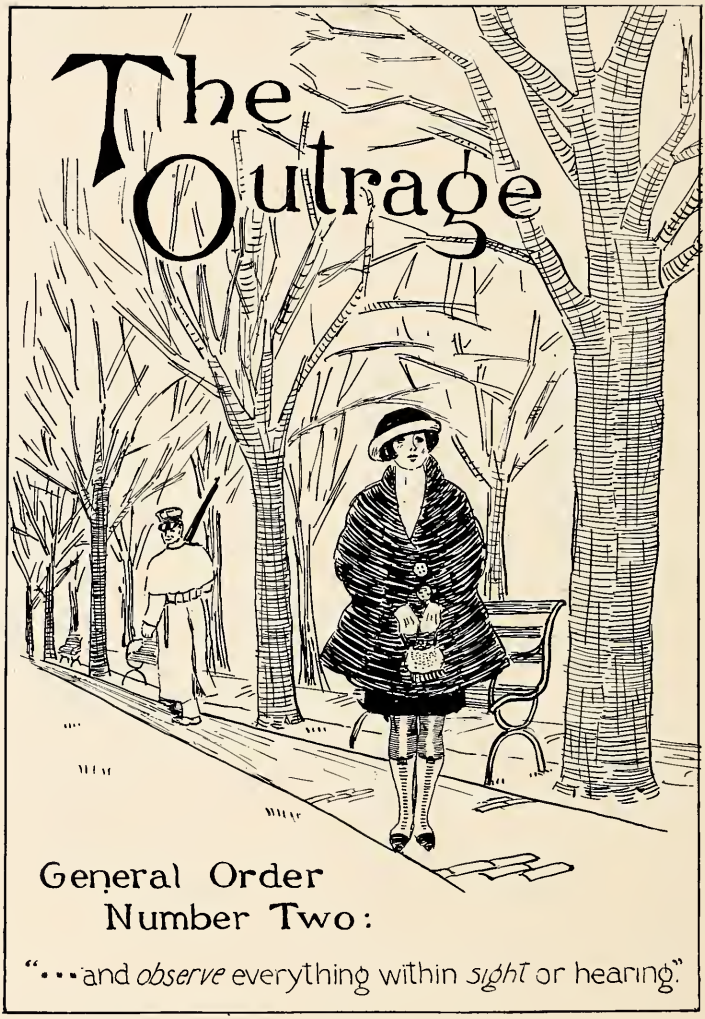

REVEILLE:- 10 DEGREES BELOW
1ST REV.
POP
2ND REV.
3RD & 4TH REV
5th REV

Such is Life!


AH FINE - FURLOUGH GRANTED ME FOR THE HIGH LIFE
GOES TO SEE CALIC
HELL!!
NEXT DAY
NIX ON THE SWELL LIFE - ME FOR THE SIMPLE HOME LIFE
ORT 200 MILES
Smith


JUNE 20
GETS HITCHED
AUG 28
AH WIFEY LISTEN!... ETC
ARRIVES HOME 1:00 AM
SEPT 1
PUT ME DOWN FOR A COUPLE MORE YEARS NICK!
OLD NICK'S OFFICE

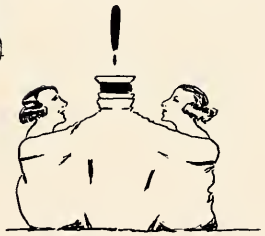

MR POOFUS WHAT ARE THE THREE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPALS IN YOUR LIFE
EAT, DRINK AND SLEEP SIR,.
DRAG IN THAT CHIN YER LITTLE SWAB!
(CAUSE) DIRTY PLATES SEL
(PLACE) CORPORALS ROOM
(TIME) AFTER TATTOO.
HOLD IT
TURNING OUT AT 6.00 A.M.
WHAT PLAYED HELL WITH THE KEY DETS ON FLOW
PINK TOES
"Foot prints in the SAND of time!"
WELL IF YOU WASN'T IN IT YOU CAN GO AND I ADVISE YOU TO PUT THAT POT IN THE PANK
YYYYES SIR, OW W W C ER — THIS
THE GUY THAT CLEANED UP LAST NIGHT.
THE SPOT
THAT GUY OUGHT TO BRING A RAIN-COAT OVER WITH HIM.
NICE RIPE EGGS
SAY IT WITH EGGS
EASTER


The Outrage
General Order
Number Two:
"...and *observe* everything within *sight* or hearing."



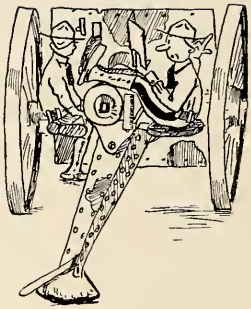






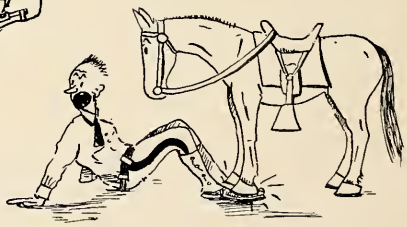
A DOG'S LIFE





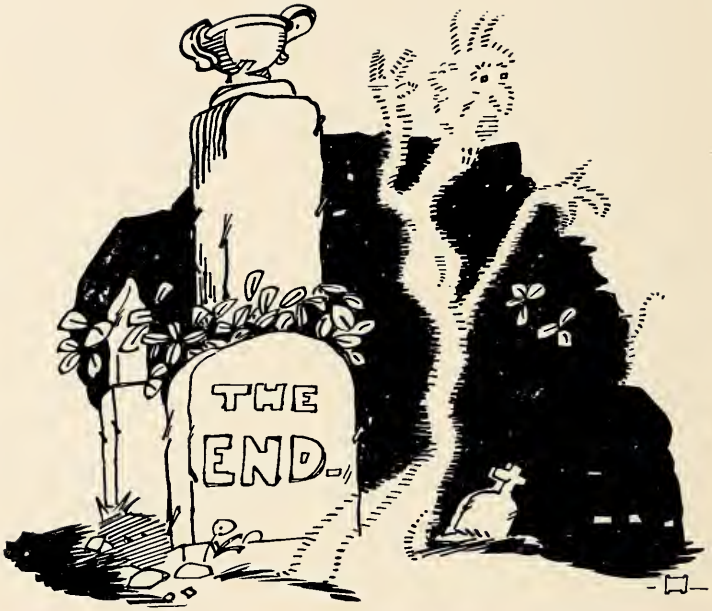
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THE
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Assets	$ 24,143,510.56
Liabilities	21,803,452.41
Capital and Surplus	2,340,058.15
Insurance in Force	207,301,719.00
Payments to Policyholders	1,983,096.17

Total Payments to Policyholders Since Organization, $25,823,269.97

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and get her everything she

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ect to bring her to McCRUM'S
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UM'S

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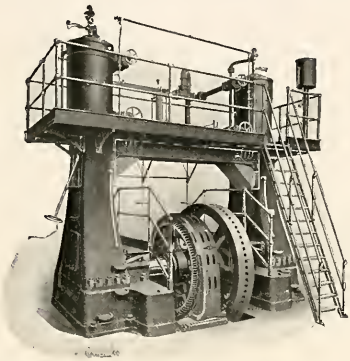
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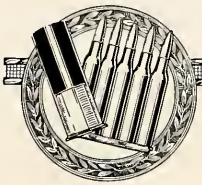


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